

Page 2
Venerable Salutes Barmby double football

Buy today's paper and get the Independent on Sunday for 50p
See voucher on page 2



Schoolkids: what they think, what they want, what they wear
Magazine



John Williams, the Hollywood maestro who calls the tune
Weekend, Interview



Live and dangerous: the artist who blew himself up
Weekend, Arts

THE INDEPENDENT

2.996

SATURDAY 25 MAY 1996

WEATHER: Sunshine and showers 50p (IR 65p)

Lunch in a Mayfair restaurant, a blacklisted company, and the Conservatives' Belgrade link

'Independent' investigation reveals how cash from Serb businessman was paid into Tory coffers

STEVE BOGGAN
MICHAEL RICKS
and JOHN RENTOUL

The Conservative Party accepted a donation from a Serb businessman whose companies were on a sanctions black list drawn up by the US Treasury Department.

Jeremy Hanley, the former party chairman, accepted the gift from Zoran Tancic, even though one of Mr Tancic's fellow directors had been Jovan Zebic, a Serb finance minister credited with raiding Yugoslav bank reserves to fund the war in Bosnia.

The revelations, coinciding with John Major's visit yesterday to British troops in Bosnia, are sure to add weight to calls for the Tories to be more open about their foreign donors. Earlier this week, the party admitted receiving money from the businessman, who at the time was unnamed, but they denied claims that it was tainted by connections with the Bosnian Serbs or Radovan Karadzic.

Inquiries by the Independent have established that Mr Tancic has no links with Mr Karadzic or the Bosnian Serbs. However, through one of his companies, he has a direct link to the upper echelons of the Serbian government.

Metin Trading Ltd, of which Mr Tancic is managing director, was on the American blacklist in 1994, when the donation - described by one senior party source as "less than £50,000" - was made. Its directors had included Jovan Zebic, now deputy prime minister of the joint Serbian-Montenegrin state, and Alexander Larin, the Russian deputy minister for transport.

US officials said this week that if any American companies had any dealings with Metin, a London-based metal trading company, they would have faced criminal proceedings. Another company of which Mr Tancic used to be chairman, Metalchem International Ltd,



'These companies were on the list because they were perceived as owned by, or controlled by, or acting on behalf of Serbia'

was also on the US Treasury black list.

A source within the US Treasury Department's Office of Foreign Assets Control said: "These companies were on the list because they were perceived as being owned by, or controlled by, or acting on behalf of Serbia."

Through his solicitors, Peter Carter-Ruck and Partners, Mr Tancic said last night that both his companies had complied with Department of Trade and Industry rules and did not trade with Yugoslavia. Further, he said that Mr Zebic was "properly removed from the board" in July 1993, in order to comply with sanctions.

However, the involvement of such a high-profile Serb politician and the fact that Mr Tancic's companies were blacklisted will inevitably embarrass the Tory leadership.

Mr Tancic was introduced to Mr Hanley in December 1994 by John Kennedy, a Yugoslav-born Conservative prospective candidate for Barking. Mr Hanley, then party chairman, met Mr Tancic for lunch soon afterwards at Mark's Club in Mayfair.

He told the Independent this week: "At John Kennedy's invitation I met a person who had come from the former Yugoslavia. There was no

discussion about the details of his background. I said I'd been to Bosnia. Most of the time we talked about his business in Russia, and his plans to build a factory in the UK.

"I had no reason to think anything about him. I trusted the contact, John Kennedy, who said this was a gentleman who was interested in Conservative views. So we had a pleasant lunch discussing Conservative philosophy."

Asked if the man was called Tancic, Mr Hanley said: "I never confirm or deny the identity of donors."

Mr Tancic, a 49-year-old father of two, lived in Britain for at least 12 years before emigrating recently to France. According to his office, he obtained British citizenship "two or three years ago".

He is a former chairman of, and still a consultant to, Metalchem International Ltd, a metals trading company with a turnover of £171m in 1991, before war in the former Yugoslavia brought it virtually to its knees. Its parent company is the state-controlled Jugometal of Belgrade, which is also blacklisted by the Americans.

In January 1991, Mr Tancic was instrumental in the incorporation of Metin Trading Ltd, a company originally set up by Metalchem International to "develop the export possibilities of the Soviet metallurgical industry".

Nine months later, Jovan Zebic was made a director. Mr Zebic, 57, gave his occupation on company documents as "Minister of Finance for Serbia, Yugoslavia" but he has since risen to the rank of Deputy Prime Minister.

A former vice-governor of the National Bank of Serbia, Mr Zebic is widely credited in the former Yugoslavia as the architect of a scheme in 1990 in which money was covertly printed without the knowledge of the federal government.

The excess money created was used by the Serbian government to buy off federal



reserves of hard currency which, in practice, entailed withholding it from other members of the federation, such as Croatia, Bosnia and Slovenia.

The proceeds helped fund Serbian operations in Bosnia. John Pym, a fellow director with Mr Tancic of P.J. Forbes, a spare parts trading

company, spoke to Mr Tancic on Thursday night and said the Serb felt the issue "had been blown out of all proportion". Further, he backed Mr Tancic's insistence that he had no links with the Bosnian Serbs or Mr Karadzic.

"I don't see how he can be an associate of Karadzic in that he

has been resident in England for 12 years as MD of Metalchem International," said Mr Pym. He said he believed Mr Tancic had not been to Bosnia since 1989, although he had visited Belgrade.

Asked about the donation to the Conservatives, Mr Pym said: "The Metalchem

company accounts are in the company office and if you want to take a look you can see there wasn't any big money paid to political parties."

Mr Pym said he believed Mr Tancic met Mr Hanley but said less than £10,000 was given to the Tories. Mr Pym said Mr Tancic also asked to meet his

political friends, but he would not say who those friends were.

A spokeswoman for the Conservative Party last night refused to confirm or deny it had received a donation from Mr Tancic. She said inquiries were continuing into earlier allegations about the receipt of funds from Serb sources.

Britpopera for Three Tenors

DAVID LISTER
Arts News Editor

The Three Tenors are being urged to sing rock songs by the Britpop heroes Oasis when they appear in Britain in July.

The agency handling publicity for the Wembley concert has suggested to the Three Tenors' European management that this would help attract a youthful rock audience.

Last night, a spokesman for Oasis said they would be "highly chuffed". The group has a minimal interest in opera but Bonhead (the drummer) might listen to the Three Tenors, possibly with a bottle of wine, because he is quite cultured.

The Oasis oeuvre could prove troublesome for the big three. The songs of Noel and Liam Gallagher, the Manchester brothers who front the band, have the occasional Lennon McCartney derivative "top c" which Placido Domingo has publicly said is not his favourite note. And the title track of their latest album, *(What's The Story) Morning Glory?* has a distinctly baritone refrain.

The concert by Pavarotti, Domingo and Carreras at Wembley in July will be the last concert of their world tour and the last the three will ever give together, they say. It is already certain to gross £20m, as much as many blockbuster films, and

more than any entertainment tour ever, including those by supergroups such as the Rolling Stones. Only 3,000 out of the 50,000 tickets for Wembley remain unsold.

The Three Tenors are understood to want to sing more pop music, to recreate the success of *Naxos Dorna* with the success of *Naxos Dorna* at the time of the 1990 World Cup. Luciano Pavarotti will shortly announce he will sing in a concert alongside Elton John and Sting to raise money for the orphans of Yugoslavia. He has already recorded with Bono of U2. Carreras is also keen to appear more with non-classical singers.

The marriage of grand opera and Britpop is a slightly more radical prospect. However, Mark Borkowski, who is handling publicity for the British concert, has spoken with the Tenors' management in Los Angeles and recommended that an Oasis number would give the concert a high profile among the young in Britain.

He said: "There is a considerable willingness, particularly from Pavarotti and Carreras to do some pop. Pavarotti will be singing with Elton John and Sting, and we all know he is a great believer in breaking down barriers between supposedly high and low art in music."

Leading article, page 13



CONTENTS

Section 1	
BUSINESS & CITY	18-21
COMMENT	13-16-17
CROSSWORD	2-28
GAZETTE	14-15
LEADING ARTICLES	13
LETTERS	13
OBITUARIES	14-15
SATURDAY STORY	16
SHARES	20
SPORT	22-28
WEATHER	2
Weekend Section	
ARTS	9-10
BOOKS	11-13
CROSSWORD	28
LISTINGS	26
MONEY	22-25
PROPERTY	21
TRAVEL	14-19
TV & RADIO	27-28

WHAT YOU NEED IS A LONG WEEKEND
WITH A BIT OF PASSION

A NIGHT TO REMEMBER. TWO TICKETS TO PASSION AT THE QUEEN'S THEATRE PLUS A LUXURIOUS DOUBLE ROOM WITH CHAMPAGNE AND CHOCOLATES AT THE CHELSEA HOTEL IN KNIGHTSBRIDGE. ALL FOR A SPECIAL PRICE OF £199. OR YOU COULD CHOOSE TWO TICKETS TO SEE MISS SAIGON. OLIVER. FAME. TAP DOGS. DON'T DRESS FOR DINNER. AN INSPECTOR CALLS OR CHAPTER TWO.

ACT ONE: TELEPHONE THE NUMBER BELOW. KNIGHTSBRIDGE
RESERVATIONS: 0171 838 9650. FAX: 0171 235 7125. 17 SLOANE STREET, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON SW1X 9NL

SPECIAL OFFER AVAILABLE UNTIL 31ST AUGUST 1996. SUBJECT TO AVAILABILITY. ASA FOR 'TIMES SPECIAL' WHEN BOOKING. SINGLE SUPPLEMENT AVAILABLE ON REQUEST. A CDL HOTELS INTERNATIONAL.

WHO to wipe out smallpox 'by 2000'

GLENDIA COOPER

Two hundred years to the month after Edward Jenner revolutionised medicine by inventing the smallpox vaccine, the World Health Organisation has finally agreed to wipe out all traces of the virus by the end of the century.

The decision was taken at a committee yesterday and the full World Health Organisation is expected to rubberstamp the decision today to destroy the

400 remaining samples of the smallpox or variola virus.

It marks the final destruction of a disease known as the "spotted death" and the "great fire" that remained rampant until the 1960s throughout 31 countries, claiming up to 2 million lives in the Third World and blinding and disfiguring millions more.

The eradication of smallpox, the organisation's biggest health success to date, took 11 years and \$300m (£200m) before WHO could announce formal-

ly in 1980 that "the world and all its peoples have won freedom from smallpox".

Over the past decade, WHO experts set a series of dates for the destruction of the samples of the smallpox virus locked in special freezers at the US Centers for Disease Control and Prevention in Atlanta and a smaller amount at Russia's State Research Center of Virology and Biotechnology in the Ural. Security fears prompted Russia to move its virus stocks

from a poorly controlled building in Moscow to remote Novosibirsk in 1993.

There were fears that if the virus escaped or got into the wrong hands, it could be lethal, as populations are no longer considered to have immunity.

"There are different kinds of fears. There is a danger if the virus escapes, nobody would be immune anymore," said Dr David Heymann, director of WHO's division of communicable diseases.

Experts have also voiced fears that other states could have hidden stocks of potential use for terrorist purposes or germ warfare, although it would not be a "cost effective weapon" said Igor Rozov, a WHO spokesman.

But some scientists argued that it was wrong to destroy a whole species of virus which might hold clues on fighting other diseases.

The development of harmless clones of DNA fragments

means scientists are now confident they have the full genetic blueprint of the virus and so no longer need to keep the virus itself.

The stocks will be destroyed on 30 June 1999, dependent on the final nod by the World Health Assembly in May 1999. The US wanted to destroy the stocks earlier but bowed to the pressure of other countries anxious to do more research.

"We have a period of three years to make sure there is that

political will to destroy them," said Dr Heymann. "It gives countries the responsibility of verifying one more time."

He said health officials from one country, which he declined to identify, had once contacted the Geneva-based agency saying they had found forgotten smallpox virus stocks "in the deepest part of their laboratory freezer".

Dr Heymann added: "We are constantly on the lookout for other stocks."

Rugby fans fouled by traffic chaos

CHRISTIAN WOLMAR
Transport Correspondent

Thousands of rugby fans converging on Twickenham for today's rugby match between Bath and Wigan will be greeted by traffic chaos.

Twickenham station has been closed for safety reasons. Trains will still be using the station and passengers will be allowed to change there, but not to leave the station.

The bizarre situation for today's Union v League match arose because Railtrack refused to postpone long established engineering works.

South West Trains were therefore unable to provide its normal quota of up to 15 rugby specials and even some regular trains have been cancelled. As a result, the newly-privatised train operator, now owned by Stagecoach, Britain's biggest bus operator, felt compelled to close Twickenham station because of the risk of having too many people trying to get on its restricted service.

To the confusion of the fans, it will be operating some trains from Waterloo to Reading and due to line closures passengers on those trains will have to change at Twickenham.

As a result of the closure, the Rugby Football Union, has had to restrict today's capacity to 50,000, two thirds of its normal maximum. The RFU have warned all ticket purchasers about the closure but many fans are expected to turn up at Waterloo unaware of the problem. They will be told to take a train to Richmond about a mile from the ground and walk or take a bus from there.

Those trying to go on trains to Twickenham will be warned that the station is closed and will not be allowed out of the station.

Dust bowl: Cultivate a taste for Mediterranean plants and acres of paving, warn water companies expectant of drought



Consumer bloom: Horticultural enthusiasts seeking late bargains at the Chelsea flower show yesterday

Photograph: Edward Sykes

Everything in the garden is lovely and drying up

JOJO MOYES

Gardeners attacking their borders this weekend should bury their desire for a Venetian sunken garden. The garden of the future is more of a Gobi desert in the grounds, with Mediterranean herb borders.

Despite one of the coldest, wettest Mays in memory, low cumulative levels of rainfall mean that the traditional British garden, complete with verdant lawn, bedding plants and vegetable patch may soon take on a slightly less lush appearance.

Earlier this month customers in the Severn Trent area were advised to pave over lawns in stead of watering them to conserve water.

And this week more than 200,000 households in Sussex faced an indefinite ban on the use of sprinklers. Southern Water yesterday insisted on water meters for those with sprinklers and swimming pools, saying the shortage of rain has made the situation more critical than it was in drought-ridden 1976.

In anticipation of another long, dry summer the company is urging gardeners to swap thirsty English flowers for plants from hot countries to reduce water consumption.

It has sent out 33,000 leaflets suggesting that customers buy plants from arid climates - such as yuccas - to cut down on the use of hoses and sprinklers, and reduce the need for water restrictions.

"Last summer there was a hosepipe ban in part of the region and we were conscious that it was inconvenient to gardeners," said a spokeswoman.

"We wrote to all customers in the Spring before any possibility of water restrictions. Leaflets were sent out in re-

sponse to requests on a free-phone number. In addition to that we have made leaflets available through garden centres. We wanted to make sure that people were able to enjoy their gardens," she said.

The leaflet, illustrated with a picture of a giant cactus, has been written by Meridian television gardener Richard Jackson. As well as advocating drought-friendly plants such as yucca, sage and lavender, he advocates filling the traditionally empty areas between flowers with mulch to prevent moisture loss.

Bedding plants, pride of gardens everywhere, will be less welcome in the "dry" garden, as will fragrant camellias, rhododendrons and azaleas, all of which thrive in the damp, he said yesterday.

"People are already having problem with their buds falling off these plants after a summer of dry conditions," he said.

According to Doug Parsons of the National Society of Allotment and Leisure Gardeners, areas such as the vegetable patch are also unlikely to benefit.

"The most subject to drought conditions is the cauliflower and the Brassica range, which includes cabbages," he said. "Potatoes initially don't need any water, but do once they're marble sized."

Ironically, it may be the laziest gardeners who benefit most from the drier conditions.

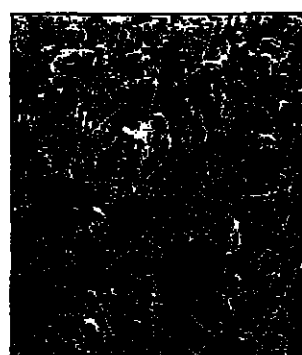
"A lot of people nowadays want labour-free gardens and they're planting shrubs - which don't require a lot of water because they search for it - and laying mulch on the surface to cut down on weeds," Mr Parsons said. "In drought conditions, they will do very well."

At risk in dry



Fern

Thrive in drought



Poppy



Bugle



Yucca



Primula



Lavender

Mother in class reforms bad pupil

PETER VICTOR

A disruptive school pupil was shamed into faultless behaviour after his mother was brought in to sit with him in class.

Staff at Hattersley High School, Tameside, Greater Manchester, had suspended Anthony Kidd, 15, who had a history of rudeness to teachers and disruptive behaviour in class.

Threats of further sanctions were met with scorn from the teenager, until his mother suggested accompanying him to school.

"When Anthony found out what was up he was absolutely devastated," said deputy headmaster Michael Buczynski. "He was terrified that he was going to be shown up in front of his friends."

Mother-of-four Debbie Kidd, of Hattersley, attended school one day this month and sat through lessons to make sure her wayward son paid attention.

"She just sat at the back and said 'Come on Anthony, this is no big deal, get on with your work'," said Mr Buczynski.

Red-faced, Anthony said he had learned a lesson he won't

forget: "I was really embarrassed because I thought my mates were going to take the mickey out of me, but they were so afraid their own mums would come in they just said they felt sorry for me."

Now Anthony, who hopes to become a vet, is determined to study hard for his GCSEs to prevent another visit from his mother.

Mrs Kidd said she was "over the moon" with the success of her school visit, adding: "He has improved a lot already."

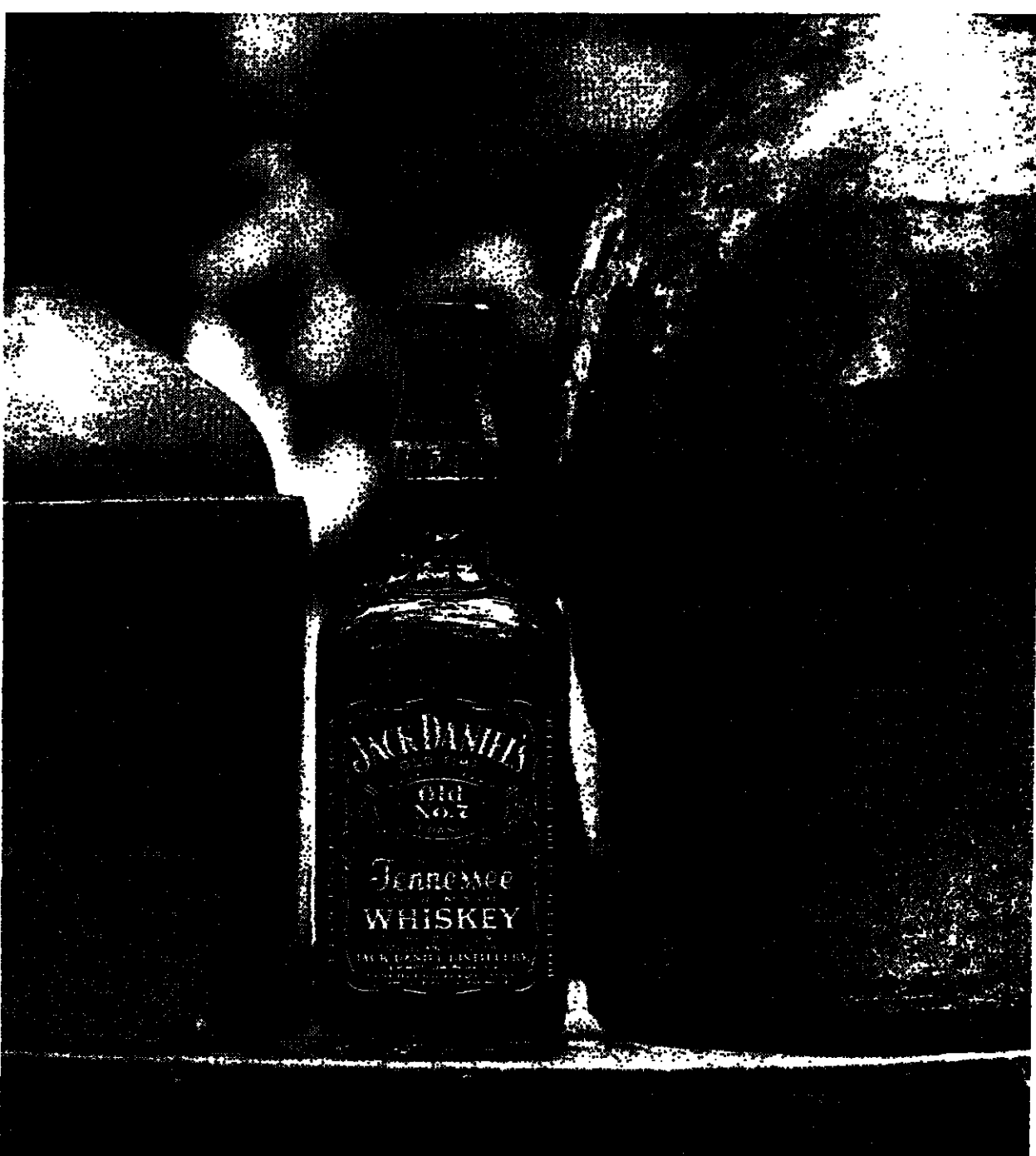
The 500-pupil comprehensive has no plans to repeat the ex-

periment, but teachers say the fear of similar humiliation has subdued Anthony's classmates.

Nigel de Gruchy, general secretary of the National Association of Schoolmasters/Union of Women Teachers, called the move "unprecedented" and welcomed its success.

"If anything works in turning around disruptive pupils, I welcome it. But bringing parents into class would be totally impractical on a national scale," he said.

Anthony, now recovered from the embarrassment, has been nominated as a prefect.



If you'd like to know more about our unique whiskey, write to us for a free booklet at the Jack Daniel Distillery, Lynchburg, Tennessee USA.

THE LABEL ON A BOTTLE OF JACK DANIEL'S WHISKEY is for folks who aren't too impressed by labels.

Our label has always lacked color, dating to when Jack Daniel sold whiskey in the crocks up above. You see, our founder said what went in his bottle was more important than what went on it. And we still say that at our Tennessee distillery today. If your interest lies in a truly smooth sippin' whiskey, we recommend Jack Daniel's. But if you like colorful labels, well, there's no shortage of brands to pick from.



JACK DANIEL'S TENNESSEE WHISKEY

news

Bingham to direct massive legal shake-up

PATRICIA WYNN DAVIES
Legal Affairs Editor

A radical shake-up of the legal system in England and Wales was heralded yesterday as the reformist judges Sir Thomas Bingham and Lord Woolf were appointed to the top two jobs in the judiciary.

Sir Thomas, currently Master of the Rolls, will be the new Lord Chief Justice in succession to the retiring Lord Taylor, and replaced in turn by the law lord Lord Woolf, who presided over the Strangeways jail riot inquiry – his highly critical report still stands as the watershed of prison reform.

Both are vocal critics of the law's high costs and lengthy delays and their tenure is likely to result in the most fundamental reform of the civil justice system this century.

Among the judiciary's most radical thinkers, their willingness to question traditional practices could also see the legal profession's remaining restrictive practices swept away.

While less confrontational than Lord Taylor, who on Thursday savaged the Government's plans for minimum sentences, neither Sir Thomas nor Lord Woolf can be counted as

judicial conservatives. Both have defended the judges' development of judicial review of government action and back the incorporation of the European Convention on Human Rights into British law.

Sir Thomas began his legal career in the chambers of the liberal Lord Scarman, and has been a judge in the higher courts for 16 years, becoming Master of the Rolls in 1992.

John Major made clear during Thursday night's Police Bravery Awards that he accepted none of Lord Taylor's criticisms, insisting that he and Michael Howard, the Home Secretary, wanted to make sure that "when a criminal is locked up, he stays locked up and isn't out on the streets within a matter of months committing identical crimes time and time again".

The Prime Minister added: "I have a very old-fashioned view – it's an old-fashioned view that prison works, that when a criminal is in prison he's not out on the streets wrecking the lives of ordinary people."

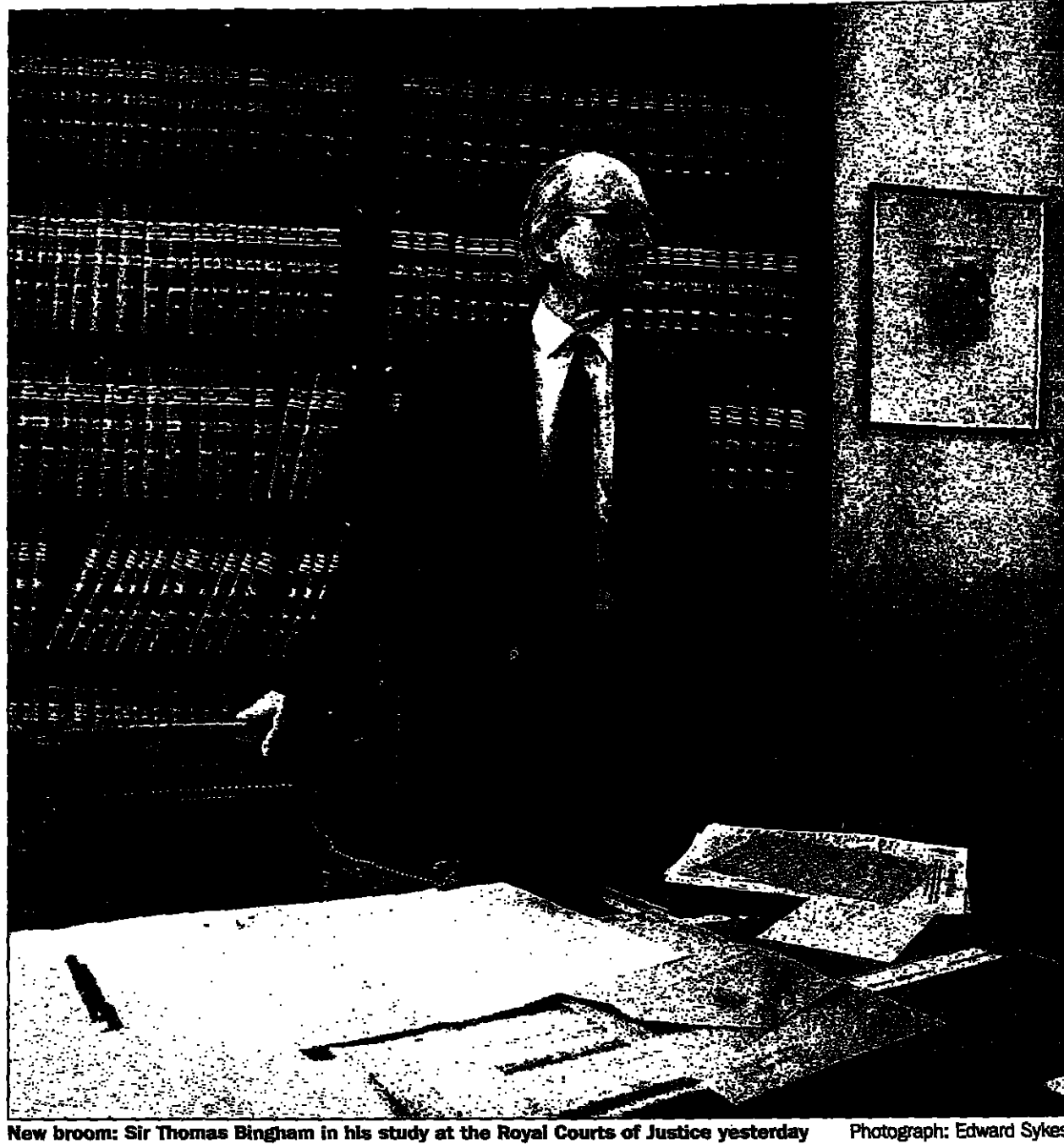
The Tory MP and former Home Office minister David Mellor insisted on BBC Radio 4's *Today* programme that the attack on the sentencing White

Paper was a "total perversion and subversion of the constitutional principle whereby in a democracy it is for Parliament to determine what the sentence should be and for the judges to give effect to them."

A fresh dimension to the row over judicial intervention is set to open up on 5 June, when Labour's Lord Irvine, the shadow Lord Chancellor, will open a five-hour House of Lords debate on relationship between the judiciary, legislature and executive.

As Lord Chief Justice, Sir Thomas will stand second only to the Lord Chancellor in the judicial hierarchy of England and Wales, presiding over the criminal division of the Court of Appeal. As Master of the Rolls, Lord Woolf will head the Court of Appeal's civil division.

Lord Woolf, who is away in Italy, was made a law lord in 1992 but his appointment as Master of the Rolls, in charge of the civil appeal system, ranks higher, making him the third most senior judge. Appointed by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Mackay, to conduct a root-and-branch review of the civil law system, his final report on cutting spiralling costs and delays is expected in July.



New broom: Sir Thomas Bingham in his study at the Royal Courts of Justice yesterday

Photograph: Edward Sykes

The judicial reformers

Sir Thomas Bingham, 62, is one of the country's best legal brains but one of the least hidebound. He would happily cast aside his wig, and while neither attracted by the doctrines of right or left, is prepared to challenge traditional orthodoxies.

While reformist and enlightened, he is not considered radical enough by some on the Bar's left wing – but is already the target of a hate campaign by the *Daily Mail* for his backing of the European human rights convention.

He led the inquiry into Rhodesian sanction-busting in 1997-8 and the BCCI investigation in 1992-2.

Courteous and with impeccable middle-class credentials but less, as barristers term it, "clubbable" than his predecessor, he is not an instinctive seeker of the limelight. But he was one of the first judges to agree to media interviews.

Lord Woolf, 63, is viewed as one of the foremost legal thinkers of his generation and one of the firmest upholders of the judges' right to review the legality of official decisions.

He recently invited the condemnation of Labour's Lord Chancellor-in-waiting Lord Irvine for suggesting that judges would refuse to recognise any attempt by Parliament to abolish or cut down judicial review.

A self-acknowledged liberal in the moderate and open-minded sense, his dedication to strengthening legal curbs on high handed official behaviour have made him the darling of public interest lawyers.

Like Sir Thomas, he has spoken the unspeakable and backed greater audience rights for solicitors.

Mackay, outsider who upsets right

PATRICIA WYNN DAVIES

Lord Mackay, the Lord Chancellor, stoutly defended the Government in Thursday night's debate on the sentencing White Paper, and yesterday's appointments of England's two top judges might presage a temporary lull in the warfare between politicians and the judiciary. But even here, could it be a case of Mackay the Subversive all over again?

This was the man, as pundits on the right are swift to point out, who recently promoted Mr Justice Brooke to the Court of Appeal after his long tenure

at the anti-family values Law Commission that gave us the Family Law Bill. And now come two more radicals, at least one of them a "liberal", poised to defend judicial review against a political backlash and, after years of prevarication, finish off the reform of a resistant legal profession by removing remaining restrictions on solicitors' rights of audience.

That particular exercise – the only overhaul she failed to achieve in one go – was set in train by Margaret Thatcher, and by appointing the Scottish outsider Lord Mackay to do it, the Tories got more than they

bargained for. Hence the massed opposition of all the Cabinet QCs to any more erosions of the barristers' higher court monopoly.

But naturally, the aspect of yesterday's appointments that has provoked most outrage on the right is the commitment of Sir Thomas Bingham and Lord Woolf to incorporation of the European Convention on Human Rights and all its vile works. The fact is that the Lord Chancellor must pick from the best of an increasingly enlightened pool.

Lord Mackay must be the embodiment of that clichéd

catch-phrase, "you can't please all of the people all of the time". The latest outburst of fury against the judiciary is judged to be partly his fault. Yet he was literally spurred by the judicial upper ranks – at that time most of them conservative, at least with a small "c", when he attempted to carry out Lady Thatcher's will.

After eight years of travails, the question must be whether this abominable, God-fearing, upright and honest Scottish outsider could really care at all any more about what the English conservative establishment thinks.

THE TSB MORTGAGE CHALLENGE

Could you cut your monthly mortgage payments?

Put TSB to the test. See if you could save money by switching your mortgage to us. You've got nothing to lose, and all you need do is call TSB PhoneBank free on the number below. So come on, take up the challenge.

CALL FREE 0500 758 000

Mortgages

TSB We want you to say **£755**

Typical example: based on an endowment mortgage of £40,000 on a property valued at £50,000 repayable after 25 years (300 monthly payments) for a non-smoking couple (male aged 27 and female aged 28 years). First year monthly interest payments: £74.28 at variable rate of 2.51% (including 4.74% discount). Subsequently, monthly payments at TSB's standard variable rate, currently 7.25% (APR 7.5%) would be £214.48. Total gross amount payable (TAEP): £111,132. APR and TAEP include typical legal fees: £141. Examples assume TSB Property Plus, TSB MortgageSure (normal minimum term 1 year and 1 month respectively) and a TSB Homebuyers Policy have been taken and tax relief on £30,000 for mortgages over £15,001. There is an early redemption charge equal to the grossed up discount given on any amount repaid in the first five years (No allowance given for MIRAS). Assignment/assignment of a suitable life policy may be required by the bank as security. The value of units in a unit-linked endowment or pension plan can go down as well as up and the cash value of your plan is not guaranteed. TSB cheque account required. Applicants must be aged 18 or over. Subject to status. Not available in the Channel Islands. Written quotations available on request. Calls may be recorded and monitored. TSB Bank plc and TSB Bank Scotland plc (regulated by SFA) are representatives of the TSB Marketing Group, regulated by the Personal Investment Authority only for TSB life insurance, pensions, unit trusts and offshore investments. TSB Bank plc and TSB Bank Scotland plc advise only on products and services from the TSB Marketing Group. TSB Bank plc, Victoria House, Victoria Square, Birmingham B1 1BJ. Registered in England and Wales. Number: 1099268. TSB Bank Scotland plc, Henry Duncan House, 120 George Street, Edinburgh EH2 4JH. Registered in Scotland. Number 95237.

YOUR HOME IS AT RISK IF YOU DO NOT KEEP UP REPAYMENTS ON A MORTGAGE OR OTHER LOAN SECURED ON IT.

Dixons

UP TO 18 MONTHS INTEREST FREE OPTION*

ON ALL CAMCORDERS

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED

JVC GRAX 460 VHS-C CAMCORDER WITH 14x HYPERZOOM

- Character generator.
- Programme auto-exposure modes with special effects.
- Easy edit facility.
- Remote Control. Was £649.99.

SAVE £50

18 MONTHS INTEREST FREE OPTION*

Dixons Deal £599.99

CHOOSE FROM OVER 50 CAMCORDERS. Ask in-store for details.

***INTEREST FREE OPTION**

APR 27%

Dixons There's a great deal going on

The Queen and protesters 'celebrate' 50 years of Heathrow airport

CHRISTIAN WOLMAR

It was a day of two garden parties at Heathrow yesterday to mark the 50th anniversary of the largest airport outside the US. The official one, cheekily dubbed a Royal Garden Party by BAA, the airport's owner, was attended by the Queen and was rather fortunate, given the drizzle, held under marquees.

Nearby, along the Bath Road, protesters against airport noise held an Alternative Garden Party organised by the Heathrow Association for the Control of Aircraft Noise (Hacan).

Accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, the Queen officially opened a £32m refurbishment of the Terminal 2 departure lounge before going on to a party at the 50th anniversary festival site nearby. It was familiar territory for the Queen. She opened the airport's first terminal, Terminal 1, known then as the Europa Building, in 1955. The new lounge, part of an £80m redevelopment of the terminal, features a two-tier atrium with views over the airport.



Head for the skies: Stewardesses from the 1950s

As part of the anniversary celebrations, BAA has recreated a tented departure lounge like the one used by the first passengers on 31 May 1946 – the date the airport opened – complete with wicker chairs and staff dressed in period costume.

The royal partygoers were shown a model of Terminal 5 which BAA hopes the Queen will open at the end of the decade. But first it has to pass the hurdle of a public inquiry, being held in the nearby Ramada hotel, which has just en-

tered its second year. The projected terminal, which BAA says will allow another 30 million passengers to use the airport annually in addition to the present 50 million, is the focus of the protesters' anger. T-shirts bearing their motto, "Terminal 5" were on display at the alternative party where the tents were rather more modest than those for the Queen. With the continuous drizzle, they quickly repaired to Dennis Gould's house on Bath Road, barely a stone's throw from one of the main runways. His house suffers particularly badly when planes take off. The runway is used for take-off and landing alternately, but there are plans to allow mixed use as this would increase the airport's capacity.

Heathrow's 50th anniversary celebrations culminate tomorrow with a flypast of 34 aircraft, led by a Lancaster bomber, and including Concorde flying in formation with the Red Arrows. At the mention of this, the protesters wince. They all hate Concorde, which has special dispensation from noise regulations, more than any other aircraft.



Noisy party: Anti-Terminal 5 campaigners near Heathrow yesterday as jet flies overhead Photograph: Dillon Bryden

Magazine CD risks computer virus

CHARLES ARTHUR
Science Correspondent

A computer magazine has put its 31,000 readers at risk from a computer virus by inadvertently including it in software on a cover-mounted free CD.

The virus could conceivably corrupt important files of any system that it infected, an expert warned yesterday, though it was more likely just to slow the machine down.

The rogue program was accidentally included in a digital film clip given away with this month's edition of *Mac User*, which reached newsagents yesterday.

The magazine is now asking readers and newsagents to destroy the discs, known as CD-Roms, because there is no way of erasing the virus from them, and offering a free replacement.

The process of recalling the flawed discs and pressing a full set of "clean" ones could cost up to £60,000.

"We want people to destroy them because the last thing that we want is lots of infected discs lying about the place," said Stuart Price, the magazine's editor.

He added: "It's not the best week I've had in my life as an editor."

The virus, called MBDF A, can only affect Apple Macintosh computers. It cannot affect PCs running Microsoft's Windows or other operating systems, which use a different computer language.

The virus was attached to a video clip of a tour of MTV's UK studios which was provided by a third party to the magazine. Copying the clip to a computer and running it would activate the virus, which would begin to make copies of itself.

"MBDF A isn't malicious; it doesn't damage data," said Megan Skinner, associate editor of *Virus Bulletin*. "But it could make the system slow down so much that the user would think it had crashed, and if you turned it off while it was writing itself, you could corrupt your system."

Mr Price admitted that *Mac User* had failed to carry out the normal procedure of checking all contents of the cover disc for viruses.

"I don't think it was malicious on the part of the people who

sent it," he said. "I've known them for years." The virus – first identified in 1992 – would be caught and destroyed by most anti-virus software. The magazine is offering a free anti-virus program at its Internet site.

The dangers of viruses on CD-Roms were first pointed out by the *Independent* in December 1994, when four instances of viruses on the discs – which resemble music CDs, but hold software – were discovered. Since then the problem has been found in a number of instances.

The worst case of a virus spread by CD-Rom was inadvertently perpetrated last year by Microsoft.

It sent a CD-Rom containing important programming information about Windows to a number of software companies.

The information was sent as documents written in Microsoft's Word word-processing program.

But some documents contained a "macro virus", so that when the information was read on a computer, the virus – known as "Concept" – would copy itself to any other document written on that system. This only happens in Version 6 of Microsoft Word – but this is one of the most common word-processing programs, which is used on both PCs and Apple Macintoshes around the world.

Luckily, Concept has no malicious effect. But computer virus experts think that it is now the most common in the world. In Britain, it is thought to affect one in every four companies.

Virus experts reckon that the rapid spread of Concept, which was discovered last August, is due to the fact that word-processing documents can now be sent as "attachments" to internal electronic mail in large companies.

If somebody sends a document which is affected with the virus to someone else, the recipient's machine will be infected when they open the document to read it.

So far, four other "Word viruses" have also been discovered, though none seems to deliberately destroy data. The worst is one called Wazzu, which could swap words at random inside a document, corrupting the contents.

Mac attack: This month's *Mac User*, with the free CD-Rom infected by a virus Photograph: Philip Meech

MONEY BACK IF SATISFIED.

Typically, a BMW 316i costs about £900 more than its mainstream rivals.

Typically, after 3 years or 36,000 miles, a BMW 316i will sell for £1900 more than those lesser rivals that are now worth even less.

Which is good news for everyone who thought that the price of BMW quality would force them to drive an ordinary car instead.

Surprisingly, in fact, a BMW 316i at £16,530 actually costs £802 less in real terms than it would have done 5 years ago.

Even though we have made significant improvements to the level of equipment fitted as standard, ranging from a driver's airbag, to the security package picked by What Car? as the best in Britain.

Not that improvement seemed to be called for. "Smooth and composed...a pleasure to drive", drooled *Auto Express*. "Every inch a BMW", enthused

What Car? "A large slice of the 3 Series total enjoyment resides in this entry level model", reminded *Autocar*.

Your own reaction is likely to be equally enthusiastic. So snip the coupon (or ring the BMW hotline).

Satisfaction is virtually guaranteed. As is more of your money back.

Please send details on: BMW 3 Series ☐ BMW Select Finance ☐
To: BMW Information Service, PO Box 161, Croydon CR9 10B;
Freephone 0800 325600; Internet: <http://www.bmw.co.uk>

Mr/Ms/Ms/Ms	Initials	Surname
Address		
Town/City		
Postcode	Daytime Tel. No.	
Present Car Make/Model	Year of Reg	Registration No.
<input type="checkbox"/> 2-Door <input type="checkbox"/> 3-Door <input type="checkbox"/> 4-Door <input type="checkbox"/> 5-Door <input type="checkbox"/> 6-Door		
THE ULTIMATE DRIVING MACHINE		

BMW 3 SERIES PRICES START FROM £14,280 ON THE ROAD. MODEL SHOWN 316i AT £16,530. PRICES CORRECT AT TIME OF GOING TO PRESS AND INCLUDE VAT, ONE YEAR'S ROAD FUND LICENCE, DELIVERY AND NUMBER PLATE. PRICE COMPARISON: BMW 316i, CITROEN XANTIA 2.0i LX 16v, FORD MONDEO 1.8 GLX, ROVER 620i, RENAULT LAGUNA RXE 2.0i, VOLVO 440 1.6 GLT. SOURCE: WHAT CAR? 04/96. INDIVIDUALS MAY BE REQUIRED. QUOTES: AUTO EXPRESS 22/09/95, WHAT CAR? 07/94, AUTOCAR 20/12/95. REAL TERMS CLAIM BASED ON OFFICIAL RASC INFLATION FIGURES.

news

Carey fears danger of conflict with Islam

ANDREW BROWN
Religious Affairs Correspondent

The Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr George Carey, has warned against conflicts between Islam and the West and urged moderate leaders of all religions to condemn fundamentalist out-rages.

Speaking in Los Angeles, where he is on a tour of the American Episcopal Church, Dr Carey said: "Whether the new millennium will be one of peace or war will depend to a large measure on the ability of the great religions, and Christianity in particular, to draw from within themselves all which makes for peace."

"If religions are not dying out, and may be on the increase in many parts of our world, the religious leadership has a responsibility to resist anything that is done in the name of re-

ligion which denies the true ends of religion. I think of extremism which ends in murder, and violence."

"Sometimes, when acts are perpetrated by fundamentalists, I am saddened that few leaders of such faith communities condemn the atrocities. People should not hide behind religious beliefs to justify acts of terrorism."

His speech will be seen as containing criticism of some Muslim countries, especially those which deny to Christians the liberty of worship they demand for their own subjects abroad. "Muslims, Sikhs, Hindus and others have equal rights to worship freely in the West," he said. "However, this must apply equally to the rights that Christians should have in places where they are a minority."

Professor Akbar Ahmed, of Selwyn College Cambridge, who last week preached the first

Muslim sermon in a Cambridge College Chapel, said: "Dr Carey is trying to do the right thing, but underneath, I suspect he is seeing this relationship in terms of... confrontation when it should be dialogue. Muslims see people like the Archbishop as still harbouring some of the agenda of the crusade."

As if to illustrate this, Professor Ahmed has been denounced this week by the self-styled Muslim Parliament for preaching in a Christian church. A spokesman for the parliament told an Urdu newspaper that his actions were a preliminary to asking Christian priests to preach in mosques.

Dr Carey has long argued that religion is undervalued in human affairs; and yesterday Harvard professor, Samuel Huntington, who three years ago argued that the collapse of communism meant that the

main rival for the West now is the Islamic world. "The fault lines of civilisations will be the battle lines of the future", Professor Huntington claimed.

This "beguiling hypothesis", said Dr Carey, had been too quickly discounted. Some people thought it exaggerated; others it was politically incorrect. However, he believed that Professor Huntington had grasped "something essential to world peace" when he spoke about the importance of the West understanding the basic religious and philosophical assumptions underlying other civilisations.

Dr Carey argued that the Church of England's difficulties over women priests offered a model in terms of conflict resolution, in as much as opponents of the decision had been accommodated as far as possible, to that the two sides could "live in peace together for the sake of all we have in common".



Nautical flavour: Sea Scouts yesterday at Bristol's Festival of the Sea which runs until Monday. Photograph: Peter Macdiarmid



Rampage killer sent to mental unit for life

Robert Sartin, whose rampage in the seaside town of Whitby Bay left one man dead and 16 people wounded, yesterday apologised to his victims and their families as he was sent to a secure mental unit for life.

Sartin's appearance at Durham Crown Court yesterday was his first in public since the remand hearings that followed his arrest for the murder of Ken Mackintosh, a British Telecom manager, and the attempted murder of 16 others, seven years ago.

The case was delayed because Sartin, 22 at the time of the shootings, was deemed unfit to plead until now. During that time he has lived at Ashworth Hospital, Merseyside, and was flanked by staff as he stood in the dock wearing a dark jacket with pale flecks and a plain tie.

Before Mr Justice Kennedy brought the episode to an end by sending Sartin to a secure unit for life, the apology, handwritten on lined notepaper, was read to the court by defence counsel, James Chadwin QC.

It said: "Apologising for the terrible offences I carried out on April 30 1989 will not help the family of the innocent man I killed or ease the memories of all the people I hurt."

"What I want my victims and the family of Mr Mackintosh to know is that their awful pain was not the result of a

planned or intended crime and there was no pleasure involved."

"It was completely the product of a mental illness so severe that reality was taken over by insanity."

"All I want to say to everyone involved in this tragedy, the people on the legal side, the police, my family and all whose lives I affected is, I am so very sorry."

When the charges were read out earlier, Sartin, in a quiet faltering voice, replied: "Not guilty by virtue of insanity."

David Robson QC, for the prosecution, then told how on Sunday 30 April 1989 Sartin left his home with his father's double-barrelled shotgun and some ammunition and a knife.

His first two shots were fired at Judith Rhodes, 43, who was driving along the road. One shot smashed her windscreen, the other wounded her left hand.

Sartin then went on to shoot at five more people before seeing Mr Mackintosh, 41, who was walking home from a service at a nearby Methodist church. He shot him with both barrels from 20 yards and then let off another double blast at short range.

Mr Robson said Brian Thoms, 39, was among the other people shot as he rode his bike. He was seriously injured and managed to struggle to the safety of a nearby house.

Sartin was finally arrested in a pub car park.

Simply goes further.



NOKIA
CONNECTING PEOPLE

The Nokia 1610 is a digital phone which leaves its nearest rivals quite a long way behind. Not only does it give you four hours unbroken conversation, or an amazing eight days stand-by time with the extended battery option, you can also use it abroad.

The Nokia 1610 comes with a slimline battery as standard and a rapid charger, so you don't have to stop chatting while you're charging.

Sophisticated features like speed dialling and dedicated voice mail are built in, with a full range of genuine accessories available too.

The Nokia 1610. Your choice of a digital phone is now simpler than ever. Call 0990 002110 today for a brochure.

Nokia and the arrow symbol are registered trademarks.

<http://www.nokia.com>

Renewing your home insurance in June or July?

If you're 50 or over, just see how much you could save with Saga - call us NOW!

You will know how expensive home insurance can be - thankfully, if you're aged 50 or over you can benefit from Saga Home Insurance - a superior household insurance that's only available to mature, responsible people like you.

Saga Home Insurance can offer you genuine savings over other policies, while giving you cover that fully protects your home and possessions.

The Saga Price Promise

If you find another comparable policy at a lower price within 2 months of taking out Saga Home Insurance, we'll refund you the difference.

SAGA
Services Ltd

Saga Services Ltd, FREEPOST 731
Middlebury Square, Putney, London SW15 2AZ

Saga Services Ltd would like to send you information about services provided by other Saga companies and may pass details to those companies to enable them to do so.

And why not ask us about our competitive MOTOR INSURANCE



- Exclusively for people aged 50 or over.
- Cover is comprehensive and low cost.
- Save 30% off WorldWide flights.
- Free pen with your quotation.

Call us today!

For your free no obligation quote simply call us on the number below.

We will be pleased to answer any questions you have on Saga Home Insurance.

0800 414 525 ext.3186

Lines open Monday to Friday 9am - 6pm, Saturdays 9am - 1pm

Saga Services Ltd would like to send you information about services provided by other Saga companies and may pass details to those companies to enable them to do so.

And why not ask us about our competitive MOTOR INSURANCE

Euro '96 violence targeted by police

JASON BENNETTO
Crime Correspondent

Photographs of 150 suspected football hooligans taken during a mini-riot are to be published in newspapers as part of a clampdown on violence on the eve of the European Championships.

Nineteen people were arrested yesterday in dawn raids on 30 homes as part of the same initiative. "Operation Harvest" was launched into the violence that broke out in Newcastle upon Tyne after the failure of the city's football team to win the Premier league.

Yesterday's raids follow extensive analysis of footage from 16 city centre closed-circuit television videos of the violence on 5 May. This is believed to be the biggest operation using CCTV technology.

Police and Michael Howard, the Home Secretary, stressed yesterday that this type of hard-hitting initiative was also meant as a message to hooligans who intend to disrupt Euro 96, which starts on 8 June. A gang calling themselves The Gremlins, who have a history of causing trouble at Newcastle United games, have left cards boasting of impending trouble at Euro 96.

Film of the violence was used to identify the people targeted in yesterday's raid, but "mug shots" of a further unknown 150 suspects have been obtained. These will be published in local newspapers in the North-east next week along with a police telephone number for members of the public to ring with details.

Chief Superintendent Peter Durham, of Newcastle police, said yesterday's raids were the biggest operation of its kind using CCTV film. He added that up to 200 people could face charges as a result of the violence that followed Newcastle's

last match of the season against Tottenham Hotspur.

"I am sure that there are people who think that they are going to have an opportunity to cause trouble, but this operation has sent the very strongest signal for Euro 96," he said.

The raids were carried out in Newcastle, Birtley, Washington, Durham City and north and south Tyneside.

Those arrested were being questioned about a range of offences, including criminal damage, violent disorder, affray, and burglary.

Police had found machetes, imitation firearms and forged £20 notes. Racist football literature was also recovered. Some of the items seized chronicled trips to foreign matches.

Up to 1,000 young men were involved in fighting and vandalism in Newcastle's Bigg Market area near the Central Station where many pubs and clubs are concentrated.

Twenty-nine people were arrested and there was widespread damage to property. Shop windows were smashed and parked cars were wrecked.

About 200 fans tried to storm Central Station during which a British Transport Police officer was beaten unconscious and his colleague sprayed with CS gas. Police used a portable closed-circuit television system to film trouble at the station.

The police are anxious to clear up the 5 May trouble in advance of the Euro 96 matches involving France, Romania and Bulgaria, to be staged at Newcastle's St James's Park ground next month which will attract up to 20,000 foreign visitors.

Mr Howard praised the operation which, he said, showed the effectiveness of the CCTV cameras. He said the police were well prepared for possible hooligan trouble when the tournament kicks-off next month.



Take the train: On the track at Crystal Palace, one of the two lines to benefit from Network SouthCentral's experiment Photograph: Kalpesh Lathigra

'Turn up and go' trains for commuters

CHRISTIAN WOLMAR
Transport Correspondent

Capital connections: New timetables reveal first stage of plan to run off-peak services for suburbs

The first stage of a plan to bring Tube-style train frequencies to south London was launched yesterday with the name South London Metro.

Frequencies on two sections of line in south London have been increased during off-peak periods with several stations - in particular those between Sydenham and London Bridge - having a 10-minute rather than a 15-minute service when the new timetable starts on 2 June.

Market research shows that people in south London want a "turn up and go" type tube service, and once waiting times are reduced to a maximum of 10 minutes, people no longer bother to consult a timetable.

The idea is that these greater frequencies will be introduced throughout Network SouthCentral, the train company which launched South London Metro and which operates trains within a large swath of suburban south London and longer-distance trains mainly to Surrey and Sussex.

James Adeshiyan, business manager of Network SouthCentral, said that extensions of the Metro concept to other parts of the network are planned for the next year. He said: "We're going to give this a trial for the next year or so and see how it goes. These things do not take off overnight, but there

is a whole large section of the great British public who never take a train. We want them to try it."

In order to retain the extra frequencies on the Sydenham line and from Crystal Palace to Streatham Hill, the company is hoping for a 25 per cent increase in usage on these off-peak services. While there are some extra costs, notably extra payments to Railtrack for track access and extra drivers, no new rolling stock is required since some of NSC's trains sit idle during the day because they are only used at peak times.

But where was the transport minister ready to hail this

scheme as a benefit of privatisation and a triumph for the Government's rail policy? The Secretary of State, Sir George Young, and Steven Norris, Under-secretary of State, were conspicuous by their absence and the Independent inquired as to why, especially as Network SouthCentral is due to be handed over to the new owners, Compagnie Générale des Eaux, next weekend.

"Ah," said the press officer. "This is nothing to do with privatisation. BR planned it ages ago, which is why we've got it in the timetable now." Indeed, it takes around a year for such radical changes to be made to

the timetable to allow train paths to be plotted, and therefore the gestation of the Metro concept predates privatisation.

Although local rail user groups broadly welcomed the improvements, Graham Larkbey of the Railway Development Society (South Central) points out that train frequency has been cut from half-hourly to hourly between Beckenham Junction and Crystal Palace in order to accommodate the new service. "This sets a worrying precedent," he said. "It makes a mockery of government assurances that service levels would be protected."

However, Network SouthCentral said that Beckenham Junction already has a regular service via an alternative route into London.

'Which?' offers consumer power via the Net

GLENDIA COOPER

Consumers will be able to club together on the Internet to negotiate group discounts on products from holidays, cars and household goods.

The Consumers' Association, publishers of Which? magazine, are setting up an Internet site called Which? Online to be launched in the Autumn offering a range of products.

If, for example, someone wants to buy a particular make of car they will be able to get together with other potential buyers to exchange information to discover the cheapest dealer and make a joint approach to him to get the best price.

Users will also be able to exchange information about faults or problems with appliances.

"So if you are living in Grimsby and you need a plumber you will be able to go online and find out from other members in the area who will give you good and cheap service," said Paul Kitchen, Which? Online's managing editor.

Electronic trading has been available on the Internet for some time but aimed at companies which want to buy or sell industrial goods.

But individuals have been wary of the practical and legal problems of dealing with strangers. The Consumers' Association hopes that its image as the champion of consumer rights will overcome this fear.

The association is also planning its own credit card with its name and logo displayed, in the hope that retailers will be encouraged to give good service.

Of its 750,000 members, the association expects 50,000 to be able to go online. It is hoping to attract new members in the 25-35 age group.

The association will also put online its vast library of reports on consumer goods and services including household appliances, holidays, cars and financial services.

"Consumers will no longer be passive receivers of information," said Mr Kitchen. "They will be able to use it to get in touch with experts and interact with other consumers."

TO CELEBRATE THE LAUNCH OF
DISNEY'S 34TH ANIMATED FEATURE FILM
a dazzling entertainment extravaganza
is coming to town... by train



EUROPEAN TOUR '96

This is a Free Event for all the family

Enter the world of The Hunchback of Notre Dame in a unique 3D special-effects train which redefines your experience of space and time in the Disney event for all the family. Join in the live carnival festivities in The Festival of Fools with juggling, diabolo, tight-rope walking, music, acrobatics and much much more!

Wheelchair access available to the Festival of Fools, cinema and Disney Store carriages only. Admission subject to train access availability. For more information please call The Hunchback of Notre Dame European Tour Hotline on 0643 453 456 (calls charged at local rates)

Disney Take Home The Magic!

May 25-27	May 28-29	May 30-31	June 1-2	June 3-4	June 5-7	June 8-9	June 11-11
LONDON	NOTTINGHAM	YORK	MANCHESTER	EDINBURGH	BIRMINGHAM	BRISTOL	PLYMOUTH
Waterloo	Rail Station	Rail Station	Princes	Waverley	International	Temple Meads	Rail Station
Rail Station	Carlingford Street	Station Rise	Rail Station	Rail Station	Rail Station	Rail Station	North Road

RAILTRACK

DISNEY'S LATEST BLOCKBUSTER IS AT YOUR LOCAL CINEMA FROM JULY 19

JOB WITH B.M.W.

BEER.
MEDITATION.
WORSHIP.

There weren't many perks for those who lived in the Bury St. Edmunds monastery in the 13th century

For ten hours a day, they were on their knees in prayer - but in the evening, they were allowed eight pints of the Abbot's Ale (which presumably had a similar effect on them).

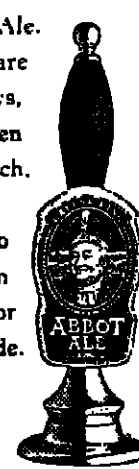
The ale was brewed in the monastery with natural spring water drawn from its own well.



Today we're still drawing water from the same source for our own Abbot Ale.

And while most other beers are fermented for just three or four days, Abbot is fermented slowly for a full seven ('Blessed by the Sabbath') to give it a rich, deep flavour.

Many have declared Abbot Ale to be one of the finest real ales you can buy. Which, frankly, is a bigger boost for our egos than any flash car could provide.



ABBOT ALE

FROM GREENE KING

Sex and intrigue in a bibliophile's paradise

TONY HEATH

The literati's annual pilgrimage to Hay-on-Wye for the little Welsh town's festival of books, entertainment and conviviality reaches its climax today, when those forking out £4.50 can hear Edwin Currie holding forth on her sizzling story of sex and intrigue *A Woman's Place*. A couple of hours later Peter Mandelson will be questioned in public about new Labour - tickets £5.

An exhausting eight days lie ahead. More than 20,000 people are expected to attend the 140 events. Lord (Roy) Jenkins is due to discuss his biography of Gladstone, the former Archbishop of Canterbury. Dr Robert Runcie, runs a ecclesiastical eye over the works of Thomas Traherne, a 17th-century poet who exposed the falsifying of church documents in Rome. Ted Dexter bats on about cricket and Courtney Pine will set out to prove that jazz is more than blues and boogie.

The town claims to house the world's largest collection of second-hand books - more than 2 million, according to Richard Booth, who pioneered the idea 25 years ago and later crowned himself "King of Hay".

He describes the festival as a

gathering of literary groupies. "Hay lives all year round - not just at festival time, when people travel long distances and pay to hear writers and personalities talk about each other in a big tent."

Away from the festival, held under canvas in the grounds of a school, books covering every

professor of physiology at Liège University. A snip at £10 for students of the indolent arboreal creature.

One collection of much interest, but definitely not for sale, is the Pinocchio library displayed at a restaurant named after the long-nosed puppet. It even includes a Pinocchio vol-

national names like Marks & Spencer and Carlton Television.

Earlier this week, television teams from France, Germany and Venezuela were roaming the little town, which is dominated by the 13th-century castle where Mr Booth reigns. Carol Diaz from Caracas asked breathlessly: "How do you manage to keep this little city so beautiful?" No clues were found in the Federal Bank of Chicago's Milwaukee Economy (price £2) that she was studying at one of the "honesty bookshops" - outdoor emporiums where buyers are trusted to deposit the cash through a hole in the wall.

Hay is shot through with the quirky and unorthodox. The festival's president, the Welsh nationalist peer, Lord Elis-Thomas, an avowed Marxist in his previous incarnation as Dafydd Thomas MP, holds a doctorate for his thesis on Welsh medieval poetry. No doubt a copy of that work lurks somewhere in Hay's bibliographical labyrinths.

The festival director, Peter Florence, points out: "The familiar Hay preoccupations with sex, politics, gardening and history are all well represented." Enter, stage slightly right, the member for South Derbyshire.



Shelf-life: Book-buyers at Hay

Photograph: Gerald Lewis

thing from archaeology to zoos, taking in all strands of literature on the way, are spread among 40 shops.

One of the most esoteric among the 20,000 titles in Mark Westwood's shop is the 220-page *Function and Form of the Sloth*, by M Goffart, assistant

ume in Japanese.

Hay also boasts a shop selling only Teddy Bears and a retailer called Mr Puzzle's Jigsaw World. All of which may provide diversions for festival-goers.

Sponsors include local solicitors Gabb & Company and the Brook Street Pottery, as well as



Scarlet woman: Kristine Ciesinski playing the title role in *Salome* cradles the blood-stained head of John the Baptist in the new production of the opera which opens today at the London Coliseum. Photograph: Laurie Lewis

Bottomley and arts chief split over spending

DAVID LISTER

Virginia Bottomley, the Secretary of State for National Heritage, and the Arts Council chairman Lord Gowrie are at odds on the way lottery money is being distributed.

It is understood that Mrs Bottomley wants to see some of the money go to help students at drama and dance schools who are finding it increasingly difficult to obtain discretionary grants from local authorities.

Both the DNH and the Arts Council ridiculed a newspaper report which said Mrs Bottomley wanted to sack Lord Gowrie and believed the Arts Council lottery awards to institutions such as RADA and the Royal Opera House were elitist.

This line finds favour with Conservative Central Office as a populist vote winner. But the differences between Mrs Bottomley and Lord Gowrie are more complex than this. The *Independent* has learned that Mrs Bottomley did not oppose either of these awards, though she has told the ROH management they do not always represent themselves to best effect.

But her real wish is understood to be for Arts Council money to be from the lottery distribution fund or other Arts Council funds, to help dance and drama students. Using lottery money in the arts to help

young individuals is now one of her key priorities.

Yesterday Lord Gowrie responded that there were "indeed frustrations about the distribution of lottery money" but both he and Mrs Bottomley were "prisoners of the regulatory system that Parliament had devised."

He added that they had both adhered to the principle that lottery funds be in addition to and not in substitution for current programmes. "This in effect rules out using lottery money for the regular funding of dance and drama students," he said.

He echoed the words of the National Heritage Select Committee that "National institutions should continue to receive substantial sums of lottery money and be a source of national pride rather than envy."

Civil servants have warned Mrs Bottomley of potential problems in using lottery money or Arts Council grants to help dance and drama students. Once local authorities knew there was an alternative source of funding they would be likely to end the few discretionary grants they give now. With this in mind Mrs Bottomley is likely to devise a formula of using lottery money or government grant to the Arts Council to provide "a slice" of the grant for the students, with local authorities giving the remainder.



At odds: Lord Gowrie rules out Virginia Bottomley's idea of using lottery money for dance and drama students

D'Oyly Carte cancels tour in cash crisis

CLAIRE ALLFREE

The Gilbert and Sullivan company, D'Oyly Carte, has had to cancel its autumn national tour because of a lack of funds.

Its contract with Birmingham City Council, which provided funding and rehearsal space, expired at the end of 1995. Negotiations have been taking place with a Newcastle businessman Carl Watkins, which would have included use of the Tyneside theatre as well as financial support, but a deal has not been secured in time to enable the tour to go ahead.

Philip Lee, spokesman for the company, said: "Lord Gowrie, the Arts Council chairman, is very keen to see the company survive and hopefully the council will increase our grant."

The increase would have to be a significant one. At present

D'Oyly Carte receives only 5 per cent of its funding from the Arts Council, with 80 per cent coming from the box office.

The recent financial problems are not new to D'Oyly Carte: the company, founded in the 1870s, had to close in 1982, although the company says that the closure had more to do with the public perception of D'Oyly Carte at that time than money troubles.

"Historically, we had always given traditional productions of Gilbert and Sullivan. But by the beginning of the Eighties the public expectations of theatre had dramatically changed and interest in our type of productions had waned."

The company re-emerged in 1988 with a new dynamic that brought back its audiences, by combining the purist approach with a more experimental edge.

...ars grow
...er threa
...freedom
...election

...ank Holiday
...pecial Offer
...ave 10% now
...rescue from
...£26.50
...TODAY CALL
...INFORMATION PA
...000 000 11

UP TO £150 TRADE-IN ON SELECTED COOKERS

TRADE-IN £140

TRICITY BENDIX 5000 (WHITE)

- Large conventional oven - full width
- Normal price £329.99 Trade-in £140
- PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£189.99**

TRADE-IN £100

CANNON 5000 (WHITE)

- Slow cook economy setting
- Normal price £399.99 Trade-in £100
- PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£299.99**

MASSIVE TRADE-INS ON ELECTRIC COOKERS

BELLING COMPACT 215

- Double oven
- 'Cookclean' oven linings
- Dual zone grill

Normal price £499.99 Trade-in £100

PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£399.99**

CREDA CONTOUR SOLAGLOW (BROWN)

- Double oven
- Timer for automatic cooking

Normal price £749.99 Trade-in £150

PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£599.99**

HUGE TRADE-INS ON GAS COOKERS

PARKINSON COWAN RENOWN

- Class fronted oven door
- Servery style grill pan

Normal price £379.99 Trade-in £60

PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£319.99**

LEISURE LAUREAT 2 DELUXE

- Captive servery grill with double handled grill pan
- Unique Leisure Handrack fitted to oven door

Normal price £499.99 Trade-in £70

PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£429.99**

CREDA CAPRI (BROWN/IVORY)

Normal price £399.99 Trade-in £80

PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£299.99**

STOVES NEWHOME 5000 (WHITE)

Normal price £329.99 Trade-in £30

PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£299.99**

CREDA NEW HALLMARK (WHITE)

Normal price £349.99 Trade-in £80

PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£269.99**

TRICITY BENDIX 5000

Normal price £499.99 Trade-in £70

PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£429.99**

STOVES NEWHOME 5000 (WHITE)

Normal price £329.99 Trade-in £30

PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£299.99**

LEISURE SILHOUETTE AUTO (WHITE)

Normal price £599.99 Trade-in £100

PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£499.99**

CANNON NEW HARVEST MK2 (BROWN)

Normal price £499.99 Trade-in £120

PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£379.99**

STOVES 5000 (MAHOGANY RED)

Normal price £569.99 Trade-in £70

PRICE AFTER TRADE-IN **£499.99**

WIDE RANGE OF MICROWAVES

SAMSUNG M6245

Normal price £179.99 Discount £20

GOLDSTAR MAT164 SE

Normal price £159.99 Discount £10

PRICE AFTER DISCOUNT **£149.99**

SHARP RAN76 (WHITE)

Normal price £229.99 Discount £20

PRICE AFTER DISCOUNT **£209.99**

100 DAY TRIAL ON ALL DISHWASHERS (ASK IN STORE FOR DETAILS)

INDESIT DG5300 WG

Normal price £419.99 Extended sale discount £100 Extra discount £70

PRICE AFTER DISCOUNT **£249.99**

BUY NOW PAY JANUARY 1997* (APR 29.5%) ON SELECTED COOKERS OVER £350 & ALL BUILT-IN CLEARANCE MODELS (AFTER A 5% DEPOSIT)

MASSIVE STOCK CLEARANCE OF BUILT-IN COOKERS

20% OFF ALL EX-DISPLAY MODELS*

FREE COOKSHOP VOUCHER WORTH £20.00 WITH ALL COOKERS

50% DISCOUNT AVAILABLE ON SELECTED COOKWARE

INSTALLATION SERVICE AVAILABLE

14 DAY EXCHANGE OR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE ON VALUE PLUS PRODUCTS

FREE HOME DELIVERY WITHIN MAINLAND EXCLUDING CASH AND CARRY ITEMS

EXTENDED GUARANTEES AVAILABLE ON MOST PRODUCTS*

CALL FOR DETAILS OF YOUR NEAREST SHOP

0800 850 900

British Gas

All offers valid until June 1996. All products subject to availability. Electrical products may not be available in all shops. All prices are supply only, assembly and installation is available for an extra charge. *Buy Now Pay January 1997 is available on selected products, subject to status, when you pay the deposit and sign a credit agreement with payments to be made by direct debit. Written quotations available on request from British Gas Retail, Freeport C20486, Stratford-upon-Avon, CV37 0BR. Typical Credit Example: Cannon Silhouette MK2 Gas Cooker. Cash price £499.99 (After £100.00 trade-in including delivery but excluding assembly and installation). Deposit £25.00 and 36 monthly payments of £18.17. Total amount payable £718.12. APR 28.2%. *This offer for a limited time only may be made within 6 days after the 14 day trial. The trial starts from the day of delivery. British Gas Retail will collect the product at no charge but will neither pay for nor arrange replacement. The product must be returned undamaged and complete to qualify. Full conditions available in store. A full in store for details. **While stocks last.

Bosnia's shaky peace: As fears grow that poll will confirm warmongers' hold on power, PM sounds out Karadzic's opponents

Fears grow over threat to freedom in elections

TONY BARBER
Europe Editor

Less than four months before the first post-war general elections in Bosnia, international observers and Bosnian Muslim officials are raising the alarm over whether the vote will be free and fair. Still worse, many fear that even if the elections go ahead, their main effect will be to consolidate Bosnia's *de facto* partition into three national zones - Muslim, Serb and Croat.

The International Helsinki Federation, a leading human rights group, called last Thursday for the vote to be postponed, saying that to hold it by 14 September as foreseen in the Dayton peace agreement would merely confirm the dominance of the nationalist political forces that sparked the war.

"It is seriously to be feared that one will see cemented the practices of ethnic separation, and that the people who led the war will continue to decide the fate of Bosnia-Herzegovina," said Dardan Gashi, a consultant for the group.

The United States, Britain, France, Germany and Russia are expected to meet the leaders of Bosnia, Croatia and

seems unwilling to make elections conditional on the fate of Messrs Karadzic and Mladic. The State Department spokesman, Nicholas Burns, said on Wednesday that as long as Mr Karadzic was marginalised and confined to his headquarters at Pale, outside Sarajevo, "I think the elections can go forward and will go forward with him sitting in his bitter isolation".

As yet, however, Mr Karadzic is in anything but bitter isolation. Last weekend he beat off an attempt by Carl Bildt, the international High Representative overseeing the civilian aspects of Dayton, to push him out of power. Now he is threatening to stage a referendum among Bosnian Serbs to muster popular support for his opposition to the peace settlement.

Meanwhile, General Mladic attended the funeral of another Serb war crimes suspect in Belgrade on Tuesday, in his first public appearance outside Bosnian Serb territory since the war ended last December. The UN war crimes tribunal attacked Serbia for letting in the general, saying the Dayton settlement obliges signatories not to shield suspects on their soil.

Nato's Secretary-General, Javier Solana, denied yesterday that Western countries had tacitly agreed to let Messrs Karadzic and Mladic remain in Bosnian Serb territory so long as they withdrew from public view and shed most of their powers. However, Western officials acknowledge that there is little appetite for arresting the two men, lest it provoke an anti-Nato backlash among the Bosnian Serb population that could wreck the elections.

The US, Britain and other countries with troops in Bosnia want the elections to proceed on schedule for fear the Dayton timetable may disintegrate. Although they acknowledge Nato troops may have to stay in Bosnia beyond the original deadline of next December, Western governments do not want their presence in Bosnia to turn into an open-ended commitment.

The prospects for holding elections by mid-September were not improved yesterday by an announcement that municipal elections in Mostar, the southern city divided between Muslims and Croats, will be held in late June instead of the scheduled date of 31 May.

Mr Izetbegovic's Muslim-led party, the Party of Democratic Action, had previously refused to participate in the elections on the grounds that Muslim refugees from Mostar would be denied the chance to vote.

The city had a slight Muslim majority before the 1992-95 war, but after fighting broke out, Bosnian Croats declared it the capital of their self-styled mini-state, Herzeg-Bosnia.



On Serbian soil: John Major greeting British I-For troops in Banja Luka, northern Bosnia, on his first visit to Bosnian Serb territory

Major meets 'democratic' Serbs on visit to troops

EMMA DALY
Banja Luka

The Prime Minister yesterday became the first senior Western leader to visit Republika Srpska, the half of Bosnia now ruled by Radovan Karadzic, during a day trip aimed at applauding the troops, examining the peace process and exploring the prospects for an alternative Serb leadership.

The timing was unfortunate, given the allegations about Tory party funding, and Mr Karadzic's success last week in ousting Rajko Kasagic, the moderate Serb prime minister courted by the West.

In a belated attempt to boost opposition to Mr Karadzic who has been indicted for genocide and is banned from standing for election, Mr Major had a "very useful exchange of views" in Banja Luka with four men he described as "local democratic politicians".

None is very attractive: Mr Kasagic still claims support from "my president", Predrag Radic, the mayor of Banja Luka presided over the expulsion of almost all non-Serbs from the city. Dragutin Lic belongs to the Socialist Party (an offshoot of President Slobodan Milosevic's ruling party in Belgrade) and Milorad Dodik belongs to the opposition (but still Nationalist) Social Democrats.

Mr Major said the talks were intended to elicit the men's concerns and "ambitions". These he would not reveal. Nor would he comment on the likelihood of Mr Karadzic being arrested by the 60,000 Nato troops in Bosnia before the September elections. The removal of war criminals was cited as a precondition for elections by President Alija Izetbegovic in his brief chat with the Mr Major.

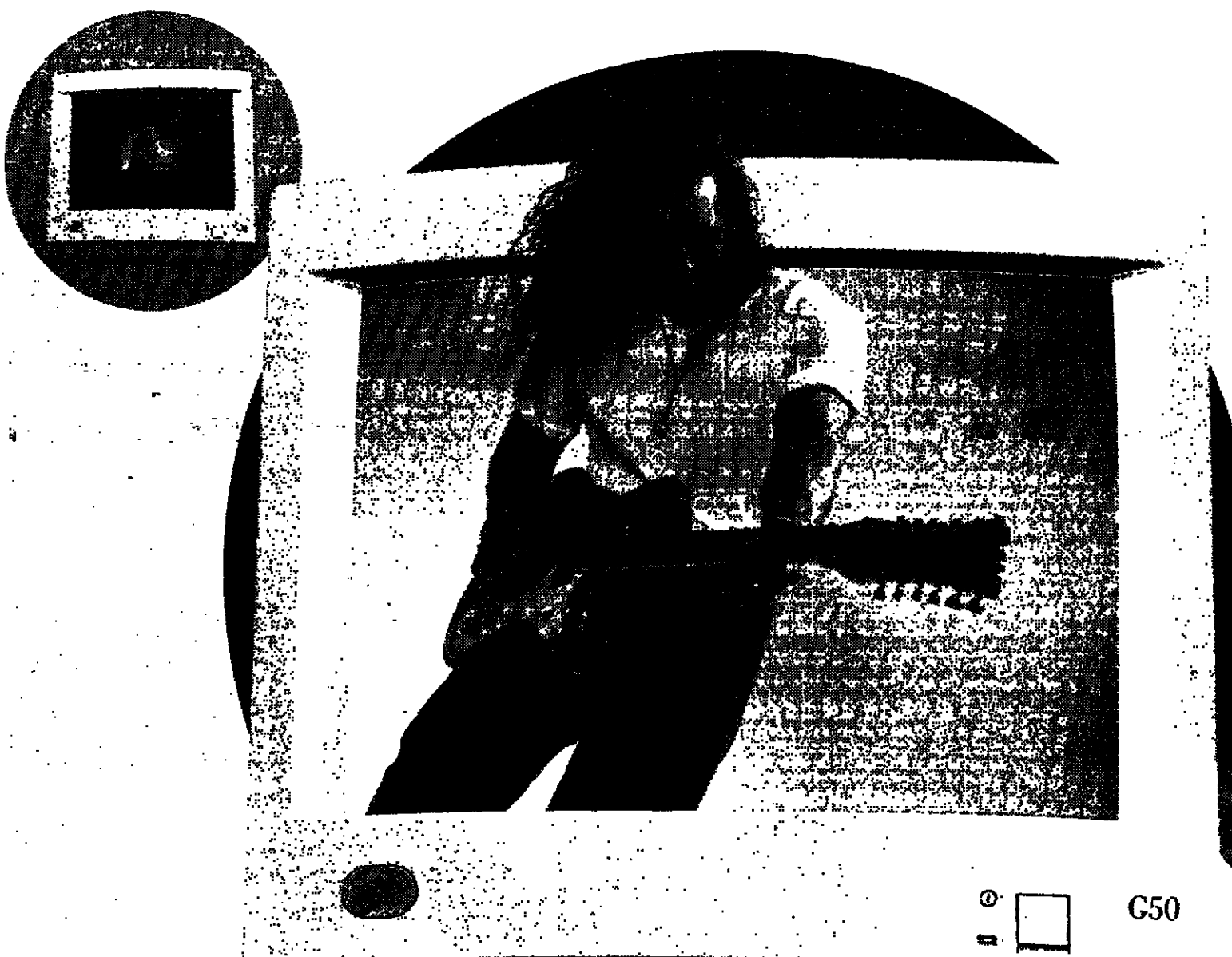
But Mr Major said he wanted to see Mr Karadzic in court

at The Hague, along with his military commander General Ratko Mladic. "I wouldn't be content for them just to fade away," he said.

He did not respond to Mr Izetbegovic's request that Britain avert a financial crisis at The Hague war-crimes tribunal, but pledged full support for its work and for Bosnia's territorial integrity. Mr Izetbegovic said the presence of war criminals and the plight of refugees unable to return home, were heightening fears of the eventual division of Bosnia.

The Bosnian President acknowledged the vast improvements for people in Bosnia under Dayton, a theme Mr Major emphasised during his visit to British troops. Addressing soldiers in the Serb-held town of Srebrenica he assured them of the gratitude of locals. On a walkabout, Mr Major, toured the local market and a rubbish dump being cleared by

He would never have made it this big without Aptiva.



Aptiva

G50

Bank Holiday Special Offer.
Save 10% now.

Vehicle rescue from just
£26.50*

JOIN TODAY CALL FREE

FREE INFORMATION PACK
0800 000 111

Lines open Monday to Saturday 9am to 7pm and Sunday 9am to 7pm

REF:CS127



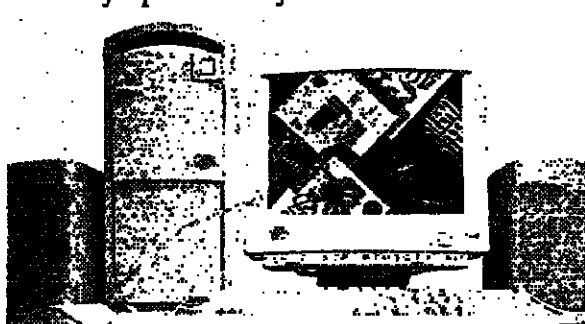
Post today No stamp needed

TO: GREEN FLAG National Breakdown, FREEPOST, Leeds, West Yorkshire LS99 2GF. Please send me the INFORMATION PACK.

NAME (Mr/Mrs/Miss/Ms) _____
HOME TEL _____
ADDRESS _____
COUNTRY _____ POST CODE _____

*This is a cashless service. A fee of £25.00 applies to you plus by Direct Debit. Cash registered before 31/7/96 are subject to an additional fee of £22.50. £25.00 is inclusive of a 10% saving on recovery only. Prices valid until 31/7/96.

This is something you won't see on any other PC - Total Image Video. Instead of tiny video windows, Aptiva combines IBM Mwave technology and MPEG software to give you crisp full screen video images. Add to that TheatreSound and a choice of powerful 30-watt speakers or a thundering subwoofer system and you'll see - and hear - why Aptiva is truly a cut above the rest.



RPP for Aptiva models with Mwave feature start at £1799 rising to £2299 incl VAT. Retailer prices may vary; see your retailer for details. IBM Home Page: <http://www.pc.ibm.com> D12WD005

IBM

Solutions for a small planet

international

Yeltsin mines vote in Siberian 'city of graves'

PHIL REEVES
Vorkuta

Say what you like about Boris Yeltsin's failings, you cannot accuse him of fighting shy of enemy territory. This time his opponents were not his silk-suited political rivals in Moscow, but the hard-bitten miners of Vorkuta, a former gulag in the Arctic wastes of Russia's far north.

Yesterday workmen were clearing soot-stained turrets of snow and sprucing up this half-wrecked town in readiness for the arrival of the president, where he was once hailed as a reforming hero but has since run short of friends.

It was the miners who helped propel Mr Yeltsin to power by leading national strikes against Mikhail Gorbachev. Since then, his overwhelming popularity has melted away, corroded by falling living standards, broken promises, and rising indignation.

Two of the town's 13 pits have closed with thousands of layoffs; many miners still chafing out a living are owed months of pay. Significant private enterprise has yet to arrive. This far-flung settlement has a new class of inmate and a new kind of incarceration: it has become an economic gulag.

"It is really hard here," said Leonid, a 28-year-old miner, who remembers when coal miners were the elite of the Soviet workforce, with holidays on the Black Sea, cars, health care, and good apartments. "When I went on holiday to St Petersburg, six years ago, I ate in a restaurant every night - like a king. Now I'm living on bread and milk and I cannot afford to go anywhere. That's what's Yeltsin's brought us."

There is no tougher political territory than this, and not only for Mr Yeltsin. Vorkuta was built in the 1930s under Stalin, who paid little heed to the economics of hauling coal by rail over a huge stretch of Russia, and even less to the cruelty of using prisoners to do it.

The nine-month winters, -30C temperatures, and the work took a heavy toll. When the snow melts, the bones of some of the thousands of victims appear above the tundra, shining beneath the near-permanent summer sunshine. Some call Vorkuta, with its thousands of simple wooden crosses, the "city of cemeteries".

"People don't like to talk about those troubled times," said Galina Odincova, director of the city's museum, whose father was a political prisoner. Some

of the dead were miners - shot en masse after striking in 1953.

Communists - even Genady Zyuganov's self-proclaimed "new" Communists - have to overcome a long, and terrible, legacy if they are to win votes. In December's parliamentary elections, they won 10 per cent of the vote, less than half their national average, and about the same as the government-backed "Our Home is Russia". The results reflected a prevailing mood of blind despair. Vladimir Zhirinovskiy, the neo-fascist, came first.

Although the Communist opposition is small, it has won recruits. For example, Timor, 36, an Ossetian trader, has an inventory of grievances such as the Chechen war, rising crime and social injustice. "Democracy is the rule of law. Both the bum on the street and the president must respect it and that's not happening."

Mr Yeltsin's team is mounting a tough, murky fight, with the help of the local administration. Residents speak in wonderment about local officials who had become fervent Communist supporters, and then switched. Three months ago the miners were rumbling about another strike; this week money began, as if by magic, to arrive.



Reel hustings: Boris Yeltsin joining in dancing at the folk museum in Vorkuta, Siberia, where he was campaigning

Photograph: AFP

It is unclear how much difference this will make. "There are a lot of people here who say they will vote for Mr Yeltsin but when it comes down to it they won't," said Sergei Borski, a journalist. The city, once full of political prisoners, now has "the freedom of Hyde Park", he said. "But this hasn't changed

anything. We don't live any better."

Nor are matters helped by the dismal lack of facilities. Vorkuta's cinema is hardly ever open. Nor are its swimming baths. There are no discos or bars, and only one - dismal - restaurant. (Here when Mr Gorbachev passed his anti-vodka laws, he

was signing his own political death warrant.)

But Mr Yeltsin is not entirely isolated. His fans include Alyona, 78, who was yesterday sitting outside the Miner's Palace of Culture beneath a pale sun. She was sent to Vorkuta from her home in Odessa 50 years ago, because "Stalin didn't

like her". Life is tough, goods are expensive. But, she said firmly: "I don't want to see a return to Soviet power."

They also include the world's most optimistic businessman, Giorgi Rushanski, a Ukrainian, he came to Vorkuta to make a living trying to persuade passers-by to pose for pho-

tographs alongside his stuffy reindeer. He admits he only has two or three clients a day, earning \$10 (£6) at most. He admits that in the winter he cannot work outside. And yet, he said: "You can get anything now, if you are prepared to work. That's why I will vote for Yeltsin."

France unites in grief for executed monks

IAN PHILLIPS
Paris

Seven candles lit a month ago in Notre Dame cathedral to symbolise hope burn no more. On Thursday, that hope disappeared with the announcement that seven French monks, held captive by the Groupe Islamiste Armée (GIA) in Algeria since 27 March, had been executed.

In a solemn and impromptu ceremony, the Archbishop of Paris, Cardinal Lustiger, extinguished the candles one by one. "We pray... for all of those who the monks did not want to leave," he told the shaken congregation. "Their death must be a sign of hope, that love remains stronger than hatred."

"It's unthinkable," said Brother Etienne of the Aiguebelle monastery, from which two of the victims came. "These people do not respect anything. They say that they can act in the name of God, but it is actually in the name of the Devil."

The seven Trappist monks, aged between 45 and 82, were abducted from the monastery of Tibhirine near Médéa and kept hostage against demands for Islamic prisoners to be freed.

The communiqué which announced the assassination said they had been killed because the French government had "declared that they would not negotiate with the GIA".

The reaction in France was one of horror and indignation. President Jacques Chirac conveyed the "sadness and condolences of the nation," while the Foreign Minister, Hervé de Charette, said that "this crime will never be erased from our memories. And France's memory is long."

The murder provoked a strong reaction from the Muslim community in France. The rector of the Paris Mosque, Dalil Boubakeur, said he was "stunned". "The death of these monks arouses reprobation in us," he asserted. "I join with all

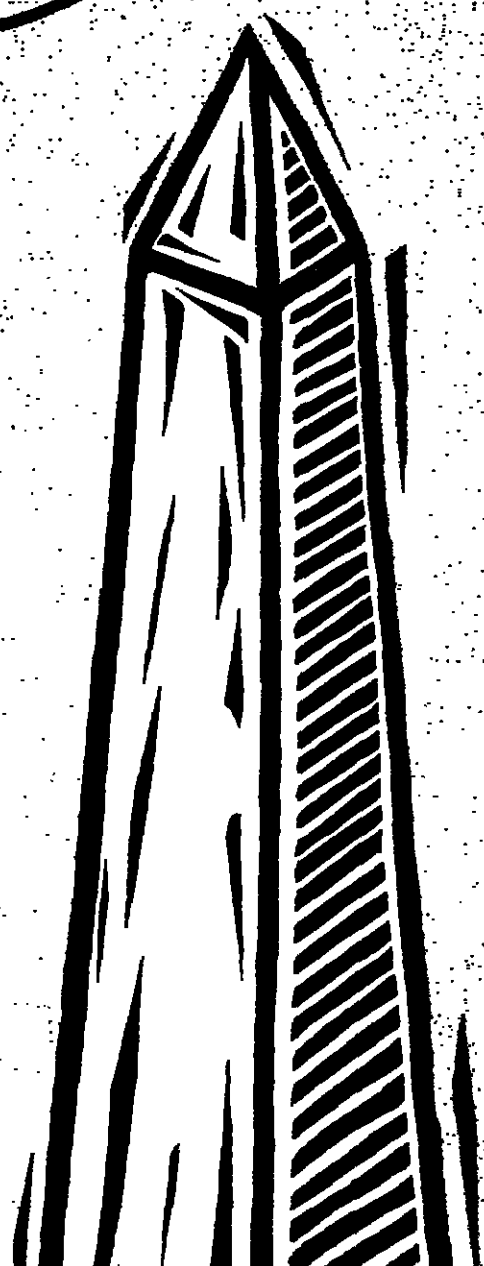
my heart in the suffering of their next of kin and of the French Church."

The French government called for all French nationals to leave Algeria. About 1,000 still live in the country. "I know that many men and women of the Church wish to pursue their ministry on the spot," said the Prime Minister, Alain Juppé, "but their security can no longer be assured".

Armand Veilleux, the head of the French order of Trappist monks, believes the tragedy has helped to unite the different religious communities. "Over the past two months, this hostage crisis has already given a vitality to inter-religious dialogue like never before," he says. "Muslim groups have been praying and demanding the release of our monks."

A call has been made for the different French religious communities to demonstrate together against "fanaticism and terrorism".

£1926



Monumental savings to Washington.

Pay £1926. Get a big seat to Washington on board our new, more spacious Connoisseur Class. Save 25%. That's how our 70th anniversary offer works. Beginning June 7th, we're even adding a third daily flight. To reserve your space to America's capital, telephone 0181 990 9900 (0800 888 555 from outside London) or see your travel agent.

 UNITED AIRLINES

SHOWER YOURSELF WITH LOVE

Every Triton electric shower is an instant affair. All that constant hot water, all year round...no wonder Triton is the shower Britain loves best. Triton showers are so easy to install, and so economical to run and every Triton shower is quite irresistible in its own special way.

See Triton, Britain's favourite showers, at leading D.I.Y. outlets, builders merchants, bathroom specialists, electricity companies and home shopping catalogues.

For your full colour electric, mixer and power shower brochures telephone free: 0500 158159 or return the coupon to Triton plc, Newdegate Street, Nuneaton, CV11 4EU

Name Address
Postcode Telephone

THE POWER BEHIND THE SHOWER

IND2805/96

مكتبة الأمل

Jews pay the price of an American success

The Diaspora: The gulf between the Orthodox and the secular grows ever wider, writes David Usborne

New York — To a casual — and gentle — observer it seemed impressive: 55,000 Jews marching up Fifth Avenue, giant flags bearing the Star of David held aloft, to mark the annual celebration of Israel Day. But to Jewish leaders it was desultory. Only a single float rolled by and the spectators were barely one-deep.

This was two weeks ago and the weather was unseasonably chilly. But the uncharacteristically flat atmosphere of this year's parade suggested something more: an odd listlessness among America's Jewry, born of a paradoxical mix of, on the one hand, complacency and, on the other, a new sense of insecurity about being Jewish today in the United States.

A community of fate

If complacency is the culprit, finding the reasons is not hard. Three-and-a-half centuries after the first of their forefathers arrived in the New World — to meet the rabid anti-Semitism of the then Governor of New Amsterdam (later named New York), Peter Stuyvesant — Jews in America in the 1990s have achieved astonishing success and societal security.

Consider the superlatives. America still has the largest number of Jews of any country in the world — 5.8 million, compared with Israel's 4.6 million. It is the most wealthy and most educated of any Jewish community worldwide. And its contributions to American cultural, business and political life far outstrip its less than 3 per cent share of the whole population.

In their book, *Jews and the New American Scene*, Seymour Martin Lipset and Earl Raab offer an astonishing catalogue of Jewish achievements in the

US. Jews, they assert, account for: 26 per cent of reporters, editors and executives of the major print and broadcast media; 59 per cent of the writers, producers and directors of the 50 top-grossing films; 40 per cent of the top lawyers in New York and Washington; 13 per cent of American business executives under 40. They contend that between a quarter and a third of political contributions to the major parties are from Jews.

Meanwhile, those things that have unified Jews in the US, as elsewhere in the Diaspora — notably the commitment to Israel's right to exist and the battle against anti-Semitism — have arguably waned in urgency to the point of irrelevancy. Peace with its Arab neighbours is at least in sight now for Israel. And even though it may be that the ascendancy of Jews to so many positions of influence risks triggering a new anti-Semitic backlash, the case that Jews are held back in American society has become hard to argue.

Even in politics that is true. There are 40 Jews in Congress, while President Bill Clinton has named high-profile Jews to his cabinet and chosen Jews for both appointments he has made to the Supreme Court. Perhaps only the Presidency itself remains subliminally beyond reach for American Jews. The only ethnic Jew ever to have been nominated was Barry Goldwater in 1964 — and his grandfather had fled anyway into the Episcopal Church.

So what ails American Jewry? Barry Shrage, the president of the Combined Jewish Philanthropies of Boston, puts his finger on it. "Anti-Semitism is a threat to Jewish people in America that is almost non-existent," he said last week. After striving for centuries to help their own fit in with the rest of the US, many Jewish leaders worry now that the process has been taken too far. It is time now for American Jews — those not among the 7 per cent who remain Orthodox



Guardians of faith: Hassidic Jews in New York represent the traditional side in the "civil war" within American Jewry

Photograph: Magnum

— to learn how to be Jewish again.

So strong has been the tide of assimilation and secularism, that only a quarter of American Jews, according to recent studies, remain active in worship and observance of Jewish holidays and observances. Notes Mr Shrage: "This is the most successful, the most literate and the richest Jewish community in the history of the world. Ask most American Jews about Plato and about Shakespeare and they will be able to talk about them. But how many can name the five books of the Hebrew Bible? Very few."

In a recent essay in *New York* magazine, Philip Weiss lingers on the one statistic, produced five years ago by the Council of Jewish Federations (CJF), that has most petrified the Jewish

leadership. Whereas only about 8 per cent of American Jews married outside their religion before 1965, roughly half became spliced to non-Jews between 1985 to 1990. "How many Jews will be left if the

trends I exemplify continue?" Mr Weiss asked. "Some have argued that the American Jewish community faces extinction in the next century."

Meanwhile as mainstream US Jewry forsakes tradition

for modernity, so the gulf between it and conservative Jews, who are most visibly represented by the Hassidic communities in New York, only widens. Michael Lerner, editor of the Jewish journal, *Tikkun*,

warned recently of a "civil war" erupting between the two sides. The friction has been exacerbated by the exposure of a violent underbelly to the conservative community in New York that spawned Baruch

Goldstein, the doctor who gunned down 29 Muslim men at prayer in a Hebron Mosque, and which cheered Yigal Amir, the Jewish assassin of Yitzhak Rabin.

"The Jewish civil war, fought between secularists, assimilationists, and worshippers of the competitive market, on the one hand, and ultra-nationalists and religious messianists on the other, is likely to grow more intense in the coming decades," Mr Lerner concluded.

But neither Mr Shrage nor Mr Lerner are fatalistic about the prospects for American Jews. Rather, they argue that the new circumstances they find themselves in, where they need no longer define themselves by their commitment to a free Israel or their stand against anti-Semitism, offers a chance for a rebirth of Jewish life and pride. Mr Lerner calls it "Jewish Renewal", a movement to harness Jewish religious teaching to promote new understanding between conservative and secular Jews and between Jews and non-Jews.

Mr Shrage believes that in a country where people are increasingly searching for some meaning to their lives, the tide towards Jewish secularism is already turning. "People are becoming uncomfortable with that. There is a grassroots movement to engage in Jewish learning and culture," he insists. "With all our learning and our culture, we should be able to develop a new, non-fundamental Judaism that can be deeply rooted in past history but also engaged in the modern world. That is the formidable challenge."

Peres and his friends in the White House

It is a peculiar complaint to hear from an American right-winger. Charles Krauthammer, Washington columnist and friend of the opposition Likud party in Israel, says the US effort to re-elect Shimon Peres as Prime Minister of Israel is the most blatant American foreign intervention "since the CIA went around Iran and Guatemala routing mobs and overthrowing governments in the early 1950s".

Signs of support for Mr Peres from President Bill Clinton require little decoding. "We must be with you every step of the way until there is a comprehensive, lasting peace in the Middle East," Mr Clinton said last week. "Now is not the time to turn back." Israelis quickly grasp that "turning back" means voting for Likud and its leader, Benjamin Netanyahu.

"*Todah, haver* — thank you, friend," responded Mr Peres, and he has a lot to be grateful for. When he was politically damaged by four suicide bombs, which killed 63 people in Israel in February and March, it was Mr Clinton who rushed to his rescue by organising a solidarity meeting for Israel with 27 world leaders at Sharm el-Sheikh in Egypt. In April the US stood by Mr Peres during his abortive military intervention in Lebanon and protected him after the Qana massacre.

Obviously Mr Netanyahu does not like this though he is careful to blame Mr Peres, not Mr Clinton, for a "cynical attempt to use US-Israeli relations for political ends. I don't think there's ever been anything like it. It's shocking. It's amusing. I'd even say pathetic." In private Mr Netanyahu is less amused but he cannot criticise the White House too openly because Israeli voters like their leaders to have good relations with the US. But if Mr Peres, just 4 per cent ahead in the polls, wins narrowly next Wednesday it will be largely thanks to Mr Clinton.

Why is Mr Clinton trying so hard? There is an obvious, if cynical, motive in his own re-election campaign. It is a Washington nostrum that any politician who wants a future should avoid offending three lobbies: the tobacco industry, the National Rifle Association and Aipac — the American Israel Public Affairs Committee. It is a saying Mr Clinton took to heart long ago. Sharing a podium with Mr Peres during Aipac's annual meeting on 28 April Mr Clinton pledged that the relationship between the

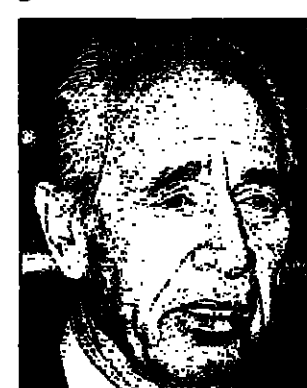
Patrick Cockburn in Jerusalem on why Clinton wants Labour to win next week

US and Israel is "so strong that no one will ever drive a wedge between us". Aipac delegates rewarded him by standing on chairs to chant: "Four more years!"

To Arab countries this is confirmation that Mr Clinton is in the pocket of the Jewish lobby in the US. But this is naive. The Oslo peace process, an agreement at state level to defuse the Arab-Israeli crisis, is the centrepiece of the Pax Americana in



Adversaries: Benjamin Netanyahu (above) and Shimon Peres both need good relations with the US



the Middle East. It institutionalises the predominance achieved by the US through its victory in the Gulf war in 1991. The 13 Arab leaders at the Sharm el-Sheikh summit were there as a tribute to American, not Israeli, influence in the region.

An ironical side effect of Mr Clinton's total backing for Israel may be to doom the Oslo peace accords as a way of ending the conflict between Israel and the Palestinians regardless of who wins the election to be Israel's next prime minister. Few Palestinians have benefited from Oslo so far. Most are poorer for

it. Gaza and the West Bank are sealed off. In the wake of the Gulf war the US pressured Israel to make concessions to the Palestinians, but under Mr Clinton this pressure has stopped.

Even if Mr Peres wins on Wednesday it is almost inevitable that Labour, its left-wing ally Meretz and the Israeli-Arabs will fail to win 61 seats out of 120 seats in the Knesset (parliament). The result will be that a new administration under Mr Peres will be further to the right than that elected in 1992 to make peace with the Palestinians. It is unlikely to meet even the minimum terms of Yasser Arafat, the Palestinian leader, during the final status negotiations on Israeli settlements, refugees, frontiers and Jerusalem.

Curiously it is not the open US intervention in the election which has been making headlines in Israel. Mr Peres and Mr Clinton are agreed that it is Iran which is trying to manipulate the election result. "I know that Iran stands behind attempts to strike against us on the eve of elections," said Mr Peres last week. "Despite the smiley faces they are putting on for the Europeans, they are pressuring the Islamic Jihad and Hizbollah to step up attacks against us."

Warren Christopher, the US Secretary of State, has been making the same point. He said: "In advance of the Israeli elections, Iranian-trained terrorists have been sent to infiltrate Israel and the Palestinian territories." A drive-by shooting which killed an American student was attributed by Mr Christopher to an "Iranian-backed organisation," though it had been claimed by Hamas. In private US diplomats admit that Hamas is funded privately or by conservative Arabs in the lower Gulf.

Despite the allegations, there is little evidence that Iran is central to the suicide bombing attacks. Hamas leaders supporting the attacks live not in Iran but Jordan. The demonisation of Iran by the US and Israel is an attempt to inoculate Mr Peres against losing the election if another bomb explodes. If one does go off Mr Peres will portray it to voters as a subtle Iranian effort to replace him by Likud, a view certain to be endorsed by the White House.

£1926

The price of liberty has just come down.

Pay £1926. Get a big seat to New York on board our new, more spacious Connoisseur Class.

Save up to 23%. That's how our 70th anniversary offer works. To reserve your space to New York, call 0181 990 9900

(0800 888 555 from outside London) or see your travel agent.

UNITED AIRLINES

international

Prodigal king wary of Bulgarian hopes

ADRIAN BRIDGE

To some Bulgarians, he is seen as a knight in shining armour; to others, he is simply a relic of a discredited old order. But love him or fear him, all Bulgarians will today have to adjust to the fact that, after almost 50 years away, Simeon Coburg-Gotha – alias King Simeon II – is back.

The now balding and bearded former monarch is due to arrive at Sofia airport this afternoon. Bulgaria's ruling – and very pro-republican – Socialist Party (BSP) has made sure he will not be receiving the red carpet treatment, but Simeon and his Spanish wife, Margarita, are expected to be cheered by hundreds lining the route into the centre of town.

For many, the visit comes as a welcome distraction from Bulgaria's current economic crisis and the almost permanent political squabbling that has

marked the six and a half years since the overthrow of communism.

But while Simeon is primarily seen as a symbol of the past, there are many who argue that, at just 58, he would be quite capable of assuming an important role in the future.

"We have no leader in Bulgaria now to inspire and guide us," said Konstantin Hlatchev of the pro-monarchist Federation Kingdom Bulgaria. "His Majesty alone can unify the country and build a new national consensus."

According to recent opinion polls, more than 20 per cent of the population would support the restoration of the monarchy; hardly a majority, but a substantial increase on the 8 per cent in favour five years ago.

The prospect terrifies the BSP, many of whose members wanted to bar Simeon until he formally renounced his claim to

the throne. As one BSP leader put it: "Simeon II still thinks he is Tsar... and his coming to Bulgaria is a crime against the republic we have developed."

Simeon – who ascended the throne at the age of six following the mysterious death of his father, Boris III, in 1943 – is coy about his future ambitions.

He insists that technically he is still king as he never abdicated and never accepted the communist-inspired 1946 referendum ordering him out, claiming it was rigged.

A successful businessman who has spent most of his exiled life in Spain, Simeon has sometimes hinted that he could see himself as a constitutional monarch.

However, Simeon has also suggested that he might run for presidency, a post for which, according to polls, more than 40 per cent of Bulgarians think he would be suited.

Supporters say that with his connections, Simeon as head of state would bring Bulgaria closer to the West and help spruce up its tarnished image.

His detractors point out that, quite apart from the fact he has spent all his adult life outside the country, Simeon cannot even be described as a true Bulgarian, descended as he is from a German prince.

As he tours the country, visiting the tomb of his father, Simeon will undoubtedly be trying to get the measure of his former subjects.

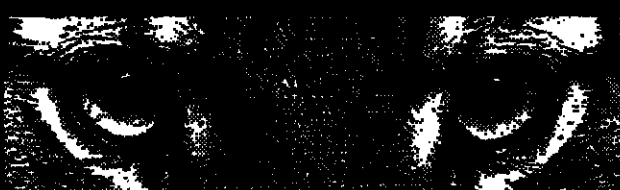
He is already wary of being seen as the solution to all the country's problems. "The expectations of the people are tremendous," he said earlier this week. "There is a sort of 'white knight' attitude for many people... but in the end the future of the country cannot depend on one person, whoever that person may be."



Hot spot: Anti-riot police in Guatemala City hold their positions behind burning tyres during a protest against a proposed law to restrict the right of public-sector employees to strike. Photograph: AFP

EASY STREET

Why go out of your way to find remarkable fuels at remarkable prices when we've already done it for you? Why check out the competition in your neighbourhood, including the supermarkets, when we've already been down that road? And why listen to anyone who's only talked about it when we've actually delivered? Put yourself on Easy Street. Fill up at Esso. You'll soon discover that seeing is believing.



Esso PRICEWATCH

*Esso normally monitors fuel prices of supermarkets within 3 miles and all other stations within one mile of participating Esso Pricewatch stations.

SIGNIFICANT SHORTS

Albanian court yesterday sentenced to death three senior communist officials, two others were sentenced to life imprisonment on charges of crimes against humanity and political persecution while in power. President Sali Berisha ordered the death penalty for former Supreme Court chairman Armand Ceka, former minister of Internal Affairs and former deputy interior minister. The three others were also sentenced to death. The court's decision came two days ahead of Albania's third general election, a showdown between the ruling Democratic Party and the Socialists, returned heirs of the Communist Party which ruled Albania for more than 45 years.

France urged a return to the negotiating table for the Central African Republic's government and rebelling troops. "There is the risk of anarchy," Defence Minister Charles Kaboré told King Mande Carlo, as French troops backed government troops to the former French colony. A Defence Ministry spokeswoman said the situation in the capital Bangui yesterday morning was "calm, though not calm". France said it hoped for formal talks "as soon as possible" between the rebels and President André Kolle. France, who sparked the latest mutiny by seeking tighter control of the army. AP

Burmese democracy leader Aung San Suu Kyi forged a new alliance with the military government. Suu Kyi, who won the 1991 Nobel Peace Prize, told reporters most of those arrested were students and members of her National League for Democracy (NLD) party, but added that in the past 24 hours she had received representatives from the party's youth wing, had been detained as well. "I think the intention is to say and make it impossible for us to hold our conference on Sunday," she said. "But we are still going to go ahead unless they make it physically impossible." Reuters

Nominations for the Icelandic presidential election closed on Friday with five candidates vying to succeed Vigdís Finnbogadóttir who is leaving office after 16 years. Leading the field in the run up to the 29 June election is Ólafur Ragnar Grímsson, parliamentary deputy and former head of the People's Alliance (socialist) party. Recent opinion polls show Grímsson has attracted up to 67 per cent of voter support. A latecomer in the race is Astor Magnússon, founder and director of the Peace 2000 pacifist movement. The Icelandic presidency is largely a figurehead role. Reuters

A secretly taped confession to a Roman Catholic priest has prompted the Vatican to ask United States authorities to destroy the tape of the confession, given by a jailed suspect in a triple-murder case. Spokesman Joaquín Navarro-Valls said the secret taping of suspect Conan Hale in a jail in Lane County, Oregon, and the prosecution's intention to consider the tape for possible submission as evidence were "deeply surprising and deplorable". Reuters

Election results gave Suriname's ruling coalition a commanding lead, upstaging the aspirations of a former military dictator whose strong showing in the polls unnerved some European governments. With nearly 90 per cent of the votes from Thursday's election counted, Colonel Desi Bouterse's National Democratic Party had 25.5 per cent compared to nearly 45 per cent for the four-party New Front, led by President Ronald Venetiaan, 59. Still, Colonel Bouterse's party appeared to be the most popular. The Electoral Council estimated that the Front had won 25 of 51 National Assembly seats, down from 30 in the 1991 election. Bouterse's party won 15, up from 10 in 1991. It appeared President Venetiaan would have to broaden his coalition to gain the two-thirds of legislators' votes needed to elect a president. AP

Men with a highly active sex life run a greater risk of contracting prostate cancer than their more abstemious counterparts, a Swedish study showed on Friday. However, habits such as cigarette smoking and heavy drinking have little effect on this type of cancer, which affects more than 5,000 Swedish males annually. Although men with a high level of sexual activity are more likely to suffer from prostate cancer, cancer specialist Sven-Olov Andersson of Örebro Hospital does not recommend abstinence. "We don't think it's the sexual activity in itself, it might be some type of hormonal factor that also affects sexual drive," he said. Reuters

WORLD COVER

ANNUAL TRAVEL INSURANCE
US ON 0800 365 12

هكذا من الأصل

THE INDEPENDENT

FOUNDED 1986

ONE CANADA SQUARE CANARY WHARF LONDON E14 5DL TELEPHONE 0171-293 2000/0171-345 2000 FAX 0171-293 2435/0171-345 2435

Politicians follow a mirage of public opinion

Luciano Pavarotti sings Liam Gallagher. At least that's what the promoters of the Three Tenors' forthcoming Wembley concert want. The fat man sings the tiny Mancunian, and why not? Musical forms have always begged, borrowed and stolen from one another. Now the pace is increasing. Hyperion, we reported yesterday, is about to bring out a CD of Great British Light Music Classics, trying to introduce younger people to the beauties of middlebrow. Eric Coates for a new generation. Nor is it just music. Cultural mingling is accelerating across the arts. People no longer feel themselves bound to define themselves as one thing or another. We're magpies and resent being tied to a single tree.

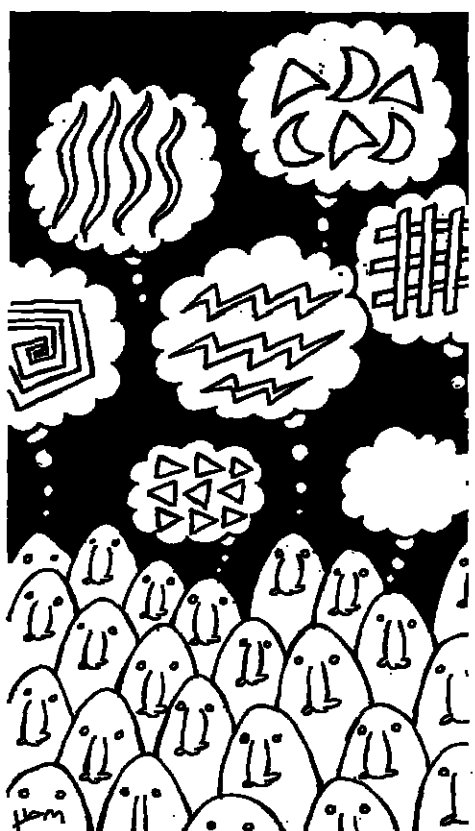
Some might deplore this, perhaps mistaking the breakdown of musical and artistic categories for the end of discrimination. A lot of tacky material is sucked up, true. But even cultural pessimists would be hard put to deny that modern taste is not only diverse, it's also unpredictable. Esoteric and "difficult" work has no less chance of finding a following than the familiar and easy. Old ideas about mass audiences being led by the nose just do not apply. In this crossover culture people choose for themselves. Sorting those choices by conventional labels such as class or income no longer tells us much. No one with any sense can any longer talk about knowing what the country wants - there is no "country" as such for much cultural output.

Why then does the idea of a single, solid, predictable public opinion remain so central in

political life? Think of the events of the past few days. On Europe, the Prime Minister has played the politics of petulance, gambling with what is left of his reputation and the nation's credit. He has done it for the sake of plaudits in the gallery of public opinion. On sentencing, Michael Howard justified himself, with the Prime Minister and the Tory clique joining in, saying: it was not me, gov, public opinion required us to be hard on the judges. Public opinion is our reward, our sanction and our legitimacy.

Can the same people - you - who are so admirably mobile, sophisticated, unexpected in cultural choices be so easily bound in gross political categories that are all supposed to be moving in a single direction? Or is this thing that Mr Howard claims is driving him headlong into a public policy assailed on all sides as wrong-headed and worse (far worse) doomed to costly failure a malign artifice? Once, a long time ago, a wise Tory (how oxymoronic has that coupling become in recent times) shook his fist at public opinion, calling it a compound of ignorance, folly, wrong feeling, right feeling and newspaper paragraphs. Are the latter the explanation for the conceit that there is a single and usually reactionary public opinion?

Ministers, and their shadows, believe the public believes this or that because newspapers tell them it is so. Tabloid prophecies are allowed to become self-confirming or suspended in credulity on the slimmest of phone surveys. With faint evidence and no reliable model that



explains the translation of tabloid editorialising into voting behaviour, politicians have created a hall of mirrors in which even those mid-market newspapers rapidly losing readers become the arbiters of policy and ministerial destiny. Craven secretaries of state act for the sake of headlines that they take as a proxy for what the public believe. Struggling prime ministers writhe in unceasing effort to please the nameless thing out there that they fear is the public mind. Like automatic writing performed by a charlatan medium, members of the Cabinet do policy at the behest of The People.

But no such thing exists. Public opinion is a construct that, in the light of what is happening to people's tastes and life-choices, seems more and more anachronistic. People have prejudices and beliefs, yes, but they fold in upon one another, they move backwards and forwards. People have views but within them, like Luciano Pavarotti and Liam Gallagher, opposites come together and cohere. That solid anti-European block that John Major evidently believes in - or else why does he palliate the sceptics so - is in reality a mush of half-formed sentiments which do not stop people buying Europe in their consumption decisions nor which will stop their voting for Europe if it comes to the ballot. The point is not to deny opinion polling (for the wrath of the estimable Mr Bob Worcester of MORI is much to be feared). It is not to give up the attempt to make sense of shifting moods and public perceptions by means of panels and sampling. It is,

however, to despise public opinion politics. Why - leaving the substance of the argument aside - Lord Taylor the Lord Chief Justice won hands down was that his was so obviously a personal expression of view. (Lawyers can be sincere!) Michael Howard's worst enemy in his political career is a demeanour that says: lawfully opportunist. His beliefs appear as a frock-coat worn for the occasion, to be discarded when the function changes.

His problem this week has been his self-presentation as a cipher. I am a mere vessel, he seems to be saying. That stance is, of course, the enemy of parliamentary politics - at best a business of compromise and debate and autonomous choice. It is the friend of plebiscitarian democracy (which, incidentally, is a part of Lady Thatcher's legacy to her party in its contempt for traditionalist Conservatism). Mr Howard and the Prime Minister act as if they believed public opinion to be a coiled spring waiting to punish and reward them, forcing them to jump here, jump there.

The question that must have occurred to them, consummate political animals that they are, is whether they are right in the way they model public opinion. What if public opinion is much more like public taste, sinuous, corner-cutting, unpredictable? Artists play to taste, tease it, lead it, second-guess it. To offer only what has played before is to run a large risk of failure. Modern audiences are more than likely to have moved on and up - or back. Voters, too.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Disruption of European Community business is a misuse of powers

Sir: The British government has portrayed its decision to attempt to paralyse all matters in the European Union which require its assent as a lawful and legitimate response to the ban on the export of British beef and beef by-products ("John Major does a Margaret Thatcher", 22 May).

Much comment has already been passed upon the wisdom of this course of action. On a more technical note, it is doubtful whether it is lawful. This is because of the doctrine of misuse of powers, which, as a principle of European Community law, binds both Community institutions and national governments when acting within the Community context. This doctrine, simply stated, provides that an act, which would otherwise be lawful, becomes unlawful if it is used for a purpose other than that for which the Treaty intended. It is difficult to think of a more glaring example of this than a decision to vote against a measure for reasons that have nothing to do with the matter in hand.

One can of course be confident that as the self-proclaimed guardian of law and order, both at home and internationally, this point was taken into account when the Government made its announcement on Tuesday. DAMIAN CHALMERS, *Lecturer in Law of the European Union, London School of Economics and Political Science, London WC2*

Sir: There is one aspect of the European beef disagreement which has apparently failed to capture the interest of the press and politicians; namely the different basis on which reassurance was given to the beef-eating public on either side of the Channel.

In this country the politicians' statements were to the effect that there was no danger of BSE jumping the species gap and infecting humans, i.e. it was safe to eat beef whether it was infected or not. On the Continent the public was assured that the disease was very rare and that no infected animals were getting into the food chain. We now know that both statements are factually

flawed. Certainly many British farmers will tell you that BSE is grossly under-diagnosed and often labelled as "staggers". It is this situation which has resulted in the present difference in confidence between the British beef-buying public, who now believe that infected animals are no longer getting into the food chain, and the Continental beef eaters, who now realise it is.

Surely, by threatening further exposure of the inadequacies of the Continental safeguards we can push the EU to play fair. Once the ban is lifted, British confidence in its beef should help it very quickly to re-establish its high reputation. Perhaps that is the real fear in Europe. NICHOLAS P MEYER, *Ledbury, Hereford and Worcester*

Sir: Commissions and governments do not eat beef: people do. John Major can surely not be naive enough to imagine that the lifting of the ban will put one sixth of the dinner plates of the people of Europe - and other

parts of the world - until they have the clearest evidence that it will be perfectly safe to eat.

That recovery of confidence will be measured in months or even years rather than days and weeks, and is unlikely to be accelerated by the almost universal feeling, both here and abroad, that the assertions of both experts and politicians are not to be trusted. ROBERT H PARRY, *Mahern, Worcestershire*

Sir: I increasingly despair of the outright viciousness and uninformed content of the anti-European propaganda and I cannot understand what the motives for such nastiness are - it certainly is not the beef crisis, that is only a trigger. It is regrettable that a public health matter which greatly concerns everyone in Europe has now become a war between them (the Europeans) and us (the British) and that so many of "us" seem to relish this war.

Furthermore, as a German-born UK citizen (for the last 24 years) I find this present

climate rather intimidating, if not frightening, and sincerely hope that common sense will soon prevail - although I am not so optimistic that it will. HELGA HANSON, *Gelston, Dumfries and Galloway*

Sir: On 3 and 4 June the Italian Presidency of the EU proposes to call an extraordinary Agriculture Council meeting.

If the partial lifting of the ban on British beef still does not receive a qualified majority, then the final decision on the issue will be left to the European Commission. Since it was the Commission that proposed the lifting of the ban in the first place, it is likely that they will stick to this line next month. Why then all the melodramatics from the Euro-sceptics? TERRY WYNN, MEP, *(Merseyside East and Wigan, Lab) Strassbourg, France*

Terry Wynn is a member of the European Parliament Agriculture Committee.

Argument by insult

Sir: Polly Toynbee ("A cowardly business", 20 May) is fed up that Britain's industrialists won't stand up and persuade the public of the benefits of the European Union. The problem is that neither does she, and neither do most pro-federalists. What she does, and what most of them do, is to confuse and evade the fundamental issues and, through a mixture of name-calling and dodgy statistics, to simply say, "I'm right and you're wrong".

There are arguments to be made both for and against a federal superstate, but neither side of the debate is helped by the pro-federalists' labelling of their adversaries as "Europhobes" or "anti-Europeans". To bring all the issues of economics and democracy and self-determination down to a simple matter of liking or disliking "foreigners" is more than a little silly.

Nor is it a matter of the personal qualities of the more prominent sceptics. Whether or not James Goldsmith is an "ineane buffoon", as Ms Toynbee puts it, is a matter of opinion: it's also quite beside the point. The point is whether there is any sense in his argument that the people of Britain should be allowed to decide their own future.

It really would be very nice if someone on the pro-federalist side would treat the argument - and the public - seriously for once, and give people the true facts rather than assuming sufficiency that they are just right, and that anyone who disagrees with them isn't worth listening to. That's the only way they have a hope of securing any popular support this time around and disproving Tony Benn's description of Britain's entry into the EU as "a coup d'état by the political class, who don't believe in popular sovereignty". WARWICK CAIRNS, *Windsor, Berkshire*

This incident reminds me of a story of the old Soviet Union. A Moscow man is in Leningrad for a meeting. Getting blind drunk that night, he takes a number 10 trolley to a suburb of lower blocks instead of returning to his hotel. There, he ascends in an identical smelly lift, alights at the same floor in front of a familiar front door, turns his key in the lock, and snuggles up to a warm, voluptuous female form in bed. Only when dawn breaks does he realise that he is actually 500 miles from home. By this time, love has blossomed and it is all too late.

You might expect such things to happen a great deal, with all this cultural homogeneity and the hold that fashion has on us all. Parents of adolescent boys must be particularly hard-pressed to distinguish their shambling, reverse baseball-capped Beavis from someone

DAVID AARONOVITCH Creature of habit



One morning, driving in your car, you hear the sound of sirens behind you and as that strange feeling of pre-emptive guilt you always experience subsides - you edge kerbside to let the rozzers pass. But they don't. You - not some doped-up teenage joy-rider with "Cobain Lives" tattooed on his city forehead - are the quarry. You replay the last few minutes inside your head. Were you speeding? No more than every other bugger. Was that look you gave the young lady on the bike more obviously lascivious than you intended? Surely not.

So it's a mistake, and will be sorted out within minutes. You are invited to step out of the vehicle and as you do, you realise, to your stupefaction, that this is not, after all, your car. Similar, yes, but not your car. The world has turned upside down.

As it did this week to Wiltshire man Bill Ives. He drove off in Alan Burch's red Fiesta, which Mr Burch had parked next to Mr Ives' car - also a red Fiesta. Mr Ives just unlocked the door of the first one he came to and assumed it was his, failing to notice that he had lost a sun-roof and gained 21,000 miles on the clock.

This incident reminds me of a story of the old Soviet Union. A Moscow man is in Leningrad for a meeting. Getting blind drunk that night, he takes a number 10 trolley to a suburb of lower blocks instead of returning to his hotel. There, he ascends in an identical smelly lift, alights at the same floor in front of a familiar front door, turns his key in the lock, and snuggles up to a warm, voluptuous female form in bed. Only when dawn breaks does he realise that he is actually 500 miles from home. By this time, love has blossomed and it is all too late.

You might expect such things to happen a great deal, with all this cultural homogeneity and the hold that fashion has on us all. Parents of adolescent boys must be particularly hard-pressed to distinguish their shambling, reverse baseball-capped Beavis from someone

QUOTE UNQUOTE

I would like people to remember me for being a crank, because cranks turn power into useful action - David Bellamy, *environmentalist*

Poverty is alive and well - Chris Smith, *shadow social services secretary*

I can tell you the T&G's attitude towards pay policies - we've been there, seen it, done it and it does not work. We are not having it - Bill Morris, *transport union leader, warning Labour that it will not accept a pay policy under any government*

Sakharov was my teacher of democracy, and the teacher of democracy for all of Russia - Boris Yeltsin, *President, after laying flowers on the grave of the dissident scientist Andrei Sakharov*

I don't know whether the Prime Minister's on Ecstasy or whether he had oysters for his lunch, but he sure made an impact yesterday. I thought he was terrific - Teresa Gorman, *Euro-sceptic Tory MP, on John Major's get-tough policy over the European beef ban*

We simply have to convince them that by taking part in the deepening of Europe, they will not lose their soul - Michel Barnier, *France's European Affairs Minister on Britain in Europe*

Role of the Fine Arts Commission

Sir: In response to your comments ("The Byzantine oddity in stylish world of its own", 22 May) on Sir Geoffrey Chipperfield's leaked report on the Royal Fine Art Commission, can I put in a word for the organisation?

The RFAC could benefit from greater clarification of its role, changing it from an English club to a policy-making body with statutory powers to call schemes in.

The chairperson should be an eminent architect, critic or art historian who can speak with the authority of his or her profession. But even as it stands, the RFAC plays a critical role in improving the design of the built environment and encouraging architect and client to think about things more important than cost and profit.

The array of prominent architects, historians, developers, professors and public figures who sit on the RFAC's Council assure that a wide range of experience and points of view are brought to bear on its decisions, where organisations like English Heritage, the Victorian, Georgian and 20th Century Societies can be partisan. The RFAC has, on the whole,

proved itself open-minded and discerning. RICHARD ROGERS, *Richard Rogers Partnership, London W6*

Sir: Jonathan Glancy's article on the problems facing the RFAC gave the wholly misleading impression that it is only that body which can make aesthetic judgement on development proposals.

He should be aware that all local planning authorities are under an instruction in PPG1 from central government to "reject obviously poor designs out of scale or character with their surroundings". If this does not involve aesthetic judgements, I do not know what does. The distinct advantage that local authorities have is that, unlike Lord Fawcett's committee of the great and the good, they have been elected by local communities to represent their interests.

I can assure him that this practice is thriving and forming an invaluable role in the protection of our built environment, so much of which has been ravaged in the past by developments blessed by the RFAC. TONY TUGNUTT, *London WC1*



The Battle of Trafalgar: a memory of youth

Photograph: Hulton Getty

Two generations to the Napoleonic wars

Sir: The Rev Christopher Martin asked ("Spanning the centuries", 18 May) if anyone could cap his story of the Battle of Trafalgar. I'll try at least to match it.

As a boy, I remember a near neighbour, an elderly professor, who when a boy himself had met an old man who in his youth had watched

the great sea battle from Cape Trafalgar.

And last year Nicholas Volkov-Mourmoutsoff died in Maidstone, aged 92. He remembered the old water-carrier on the family estate, Khmelita, west of Moscow, who died aged 112 and clearly recalled as a 13-year-old boy the overnight encampment of hussar and lancer regiments

of Napoleon's Grande Armée and the stay at Khmelita of Murat, Marshal of France, and his officers.

During the later retreat one of the French wounded settled at Khmelita and became footman in the house. A mere two-generation span to the Napoleonic wars! JOHN MASSEY STEWART, *London N6*

Tallow: tool of the trade

Sir: Donald McFarlan asks what use can be made of tallow (Letters, 23 May). As a carpenter I use tallow on the end of wood screws, enabling the screws to go into pre-drilled holes in wood very easily.

Plumbers use tallow as a flux for fusing lead to lead, or lead to brass. It is also used on the joints of cast-iron soil and vent pipes. JOHN R BARKER, *London SW19*

La toothbrush

Sir: Paul Handley is "not in the habit of allotting a gender to inanimate things" such as his toothbrush ("Sexing the soul", 18 May).

He is fortunate, since in almost any other language he would be forced to do so. WILLIAM DOUGLAS, *Laboratoire des Organismes Biologiques, Université Montpellier II, Montpellier, France*

Prado free-for-all

Sir: Ben Summers was a little unjust to the Prado ("From the Prado to the Metropolitan", 18 May), as far as admission charges are concerned.

All visitors to the Prado over 65 are admitted free at any time; as are other visitors all day Sunday and Saturday after 2.30pm, as is also the case on certain Spanish national holidays. The same free arrangements apply to the spectacular Goya exhibition which runs until 2 June. Dr BART SMITH, *London N8*

Puritan New England: a godly and representative society

Sir: It is discouraging to see what a bad press the Puritans get. Andrew Brown writes (17 May) that Puritan New England was a theocracy and "if that experiment is remembered for anything, it is the witch trials in Salem".

The New England settlers were English Congregationalists. Some were total Independents from the Church of England as were the Plymouth settlers in

1620. A theocracy? Hardly. The Mayflower Compact was a covenant willingly entered into by all the people. They gave their Elders power, but it was a new society and division could be fatal.

The Boston Colony of 1630 did not want independence from the Church of England, but wanted to reform it from the inside as Congregationalists. They thought England would

take notice of them and learn. That was a pipe-dream if there ever was one. There were some witch hunts, as there were in Europe at the time. Naturally we deplore them, but it is a shame that what most people know about Salem is from Arthur Miller's play *The Crucible* which was really about the 20th-century McCarthy era transferred back to the 17th century.

They were persecuted at home and wanted to reform their church or leave it entirely and start another. They started democracy in their day. We should thank them for trying to bring a godly and representative society to birth. We could use some of that today. The Rev CHARLES BROCK, *Chaplain and Fellow Mansfield College, Oxford*

obituaries

Dorothy Hyson

As it is with rich men and the kingdom of heaven so it is with stage beauties and the kingdom of critical approval. A plain or frankly frumpish ingénue is more likely to be acclaimed for her acting than one as immediately winning as Dorothy Hyson.

The reason is fear. Critics are scared of seeming to drool. So, everything she did was "lovely" or "beautiful", "exquisite" or "pretty" or "exquisitely pretty". But how good an actress was she?

It was a question few critics ever dared to go into. For a start she was the only daughter of an equally beautiful and far more famous mother, the adorable Dorothy Dickson, the toast of Broadway before she moved to London as queen of musical comedy with her husband, Carl Hyson, celebrated exponent of ballroom dancing in an era when it was all the rage.

Whether such parents were a privilege or a setback, Dorothy Hyson rarely appeared outside the West End. Was she once in a try-out at Palmer's Green? Or in a tour that never reached the West End? Perhaps. At any

rate her dramatic as distinct from decorative talent is that she retired from the stage half a century ago. She did so to remarry, raise a family and live, as they say, happily ever after with the long-devoted and much-respected actor-manager and classical director Anthony Quayle, and never came back.

Most pretty young actresses are well advised to go while the going is good, even at 32, since the future for ageing actresses is always less secure than for men; but the going was not only good for Dorothy Hyson but seemed likely to get better after joining Gielgud's Haymarket company in 1945.

No other classical troupe had more prestige. Who knows what would have become of her had she stayed the post-war course?

As an infant whose parents became the toast of Broadway in the First World War, she made her first appearance in one of her mother's silent films, but, unable to cry on cue, she was told by its director: "We thought you would be great. I'm sure you tried hard, but you don't seem to be as good as we thought you would be."

At which tears duly flowed, mother was disgusted, and the girl was put off Hollywood for life. When the parents came to work in London for C.B. Cochran revues in the 1920s, the daughter went to boarding school (with time off for those two juvenile West End plays) and finishing school in Paris before making at 19 an English film with C. Courtney (Soldiers of the King, 1933). For her professional West End debut in Ivor Novello's play *Flier in the Sun* (Playhouse 1933) she played a girl whose mother seduced her boyfriend while she was back at school; and, having been rehearsed by both her own mother and the star of the play, Gladys Cooper, she had to endure the first night audience's applause not for her but for the adored mother, sitting conspicuously in a box.

So striking was the mutual resemblance of mother and child that next day when a reporter called on them they were impossible to tell apart. "Miss Hyson entered first. I welcomed her as her mother. Then Miss Dickson came in. I took her for Miss Hyson."

Some time elapsed thereafter before Miss Hyson began to be commended for her acting rather than her looks, if indeed that can ever be said to have happened with Cary Grant having dubbed her "the world's new sweetheart" and Rodgers and Hart having written a song for her, "The Most Beautiful Girl in the World".

Did it matter whether she could act, with such a pleasing appearance and personality? She sang and danced (some said as charmingly as her mother)

with Jack Buchanan and Elsie Randolph on screen. She played another bright young thing who tricked an admirer into marriage in another West End play; and if Hyson wasn't the busiest and prettiest actress in London she was surely the loveliest, working by day in films (with Tom Walls and Ralph Lynn from their Aldwych farces) and by night on stage.

Filming at Blackpool with Gracie Fields (*Sing As We Go*) and acting in the West End as a girl who lured husbands from their wives (*Touch Wood*, Haymarket, 1934) brought on a nervous breakdown. It did however get her out of the clutches of the autocratic stage and film director Basil Dean, and her acting in the Dodie Smith play prompted thoughts of Hilary Mantel in Ibsen's *The Master Builder*. Did she have the makings of the actress Agate had dared to anticipate?

Who knows? She never acted Ibsen or Chekhov or even Shakespeare more than once, but no one was busier in light West End comedies and no one had a bigger hit in a Jane Austen adaptation, *Pride and*

Prejudice (St James's, 1936). As Agate put it: "Since everybody in the house was prostrated by the sheer loveliness of her Jane, even when she didn't speak, it was a grovelling evening."

Such grovelling isn't hard for actresses to live with, but what hope have they of fulfilling any dramatic ambition? The classics? All too rarely staged in pre-war days before subsidies.

There came, however in 1938 a chance in Tyrone Guthrie's Old Vic revival of *A Midsummer Night's Dream* as Titania. A woman critic (significantly or otherwise) dismissed her as "very pretty but rather monotonous".

During the Second World War, Hyson made a few more films (*You Will Remember* with Robert Morley and *Spare a Copper* with George Formby, who reputedly attempted her seduction between takes), and acted in intimate revues, musical comedy and straight plays like the thriller *Pink String and Sealing Wax* (Duke of York's, 1943) and a derivation from Trollope, *Scandal at Barchester* (Lyric, 1944).

But the "lovely daughter of a lovely mother" theme endured to the end. Even as Lady Windermere in Oscar Wilde's *Lady Windermere's Fan* in 1945.

"To my mind the best performance of the night was given by exquisite Dorothy Hyson... Never for a moment did this lovely daughter of Dorothy Dickson depart from the virgin innocence of a young society hostess in London as untouched by her environment as if she had come straight from a convent."

Another reviewer praised her "courage as well as skill to utter her rigid moral sentiments with a straight face" which she exquisitely "contrived to do with some success," as Wilde's heroine.

It was the critic who had shown such faith in her from the start who sounded a note of warning: "Two ladies wore their tiaras as tiaras should be worn," declared Agate - Hyson evidently not among them - "The rest of the characters, male and female, hadn't the air. What they did was very nice, but it wasn't the Mayfair of those days."

"Lady Windermere should really listen to herself and consider whether personal pronouns do not sound better when they are unstressed." It was Hyson's last role. There are playgoers who still wonder whether she was not on the verge of rising above being her mother's beautiful daughter and becoming a leading classical actress in her own right.

In 1993, as Lady Quayle, widow of Sir Anthony Quayle, hosting a performance celebrating commemorating the life of the actress Dame Peggy Ashcroft, she sat with her son Christopher in the same box at the Playhouse Theatre, London, as her mother Dorothy Dickson, who died in 1995 at the age of 102, had occupied at the same theatre for her daughter's professional stage debut 60 years earlier.

Adam Benedict

Dorothy Wardell Hyson, actress, born Chicago 24 December 1914; married 1935 Robert Douglas (marriage dissolved 1945), 1947 Anthony Quayle (K 1985, died 1989; one son, two daughters); died London 23 May 1996.



"She's got it, hasn't she?" Hyson at 17 Photograph: Camera Press



The Quayles at home Photograph: Tom Blau/Camera Press

rate her career from the age of three in one of her mother's silent films, and in the West End in a juvenile performance of Barrie's *Quality Street* went from strength to strength.

Of her appearance aged 13 in Daisy Ashford's *The Young Viscount* (Strand, 1928) Dame Sybil Thormdike is reported to have assured Dorothy Dickson: "She's got it, hasn't she? She's going to be a star." And James Agate, leading critic of the day and the best judge of acting, prophesied: "I think in Dorothy Hyson we may have the comedienne of the future."

No wonder she never lacked work in plays and films. Did she lack range? Well, to be wanted for straight plays, revues, musical comedy and occasionally the classics argues at least readiness; and with those large eyes, that fair complexion, and attractive voice, Hyson was to become a box-office asset, merely as her mother's daughter.

The trouble about assessing

Pierre Debizet

Pierre Debizet subsisted for a lifetime on the margins of French politics where the mainstream, the criminal and the extreme right intermingled. He was in one sense a very French political type: a product of the Resistance, and its conspiracies and solid friendships, the Gaullist movement and the underworld.

During the Second World War he joined the Libération-Nord network (for which he was decorated with the Resistance medal in 1945) and he ran the Bureau Central de Renseignements of Free France. After the war he organised the militia (Service d'Ordre) for de Gaulle's political party, the Rassemblement du Peuple Français (RPF). In this capacity there were numerous pitched battles between Communist strong-armed squads, activists and the RPF's guards with many serious injuries on both sides.

When de Gaulle returned to power in 1958, the Algerian war in full spate coupled with a resurgence of extremist underground violence on the Right - the OAS (Organisation de l'Armée Secrète) terrorists, for example, Debizet was co-opted for the rebuilding of the militia under Roger Frey (later interior minister), and these strong-arm squads became the infamous Service d'Action Civique (SAC).

The SAC was not a discriminating recruiter and became the cover for numerous petty criminals. In the meantime, de Gaulle's rapid moves towards the decolonisation of Algeria led Debizet to quit the Gaullist movement. He returned during the student upheavals and the strikes of May 1968 to stiffen once again the SAC against the upsurge of violence. The police at that time were over-extended and de Gaulle turned to the unquestioningly loyal for support. The SAC reorganisation was then set under way by Georges Pompidou after May 1968, and this was substantially the work of Debizet, who tried to rid it of some of its more

unsavoury elements. This was not successful.

In July 1981 three SAC members in Marseilles were responsible for a horrifying incident in which Pierre Massé, a police chief (with SAC connections), and five members of his family were murdered - the so-called Aurioi killings of 19 July 1981. This outrage at the beginning of Mitterrand's presidency led to an investigation and the subsequent dissolution of the SAC. Debizet, as a result of the incident, spent a month in preventative detention in Les Baumettes prison though he was later cleared of any charge.



Debizet: a very French type Photograph: Hulton Getty

In 1986 Debizet tried to launch a right-wing group, the Mouvement Initiative et Liberté (MIL), presided over by Alain de Boissieu, but this found few echoes. It engaged mostly in fly-posting, in France not an occupation for innocents (people are attacked and sometimes killed in this activity).

Pierre Debizet was close to many historic Gaullists such as Jacques Foccart but he ended his life with a jaundiced view of politics and politicians, retiring into private life crying down anathema on their works.

David S. Bell

Pierre Debizet, wartime resister and special agent; born 1923; married; died Issy-les-Moulineaux, Hauts de Seine 11 May 1996.

400 YEARS
IN THE FUTURE
THEY PLAN
TO STEAL HIS
PAST.

11
BBC

Imagine a time and place where your most private thoughts are open to prying eyes. Such is the world of Dennis Potter's futuristic thriller, *Gold Lacertus*. 400 years from now all past remains of writer Daniel Reid is his cryogenically preserved head and the memories it contains. Memories those in pursuit of power will stop at nothing to possess.

For an insightful look into the mind of the man behind the work, Melvyn Gregg's award-winning interview with Dennis Potter will be shown on Channel 4, tomorrow at 3.30pm.

INSIDE S

4 In the wo
bearded c
of the Br
communi
climbing
dollies' cr
eat and p
"Peace, u
important
responsib
foreman i
is brother
together

PICTURE STORY
INTERVIEW
SHOPPING



Movie maestro

75 films, 30 Academy Award nominations, five Oscars, 16 Grammys: John Williams is a composer who knows the score

page 3

INSIDE STORIES



4 In the workshop, the bearded check-shirted men of the Bruderhof community turn out climbing frames and dollies' cradles. They work, eat and pray together. 'Peace, unity and love are important. The first responsibility of the foreman is to ensure there is brotherly working-together in the shop

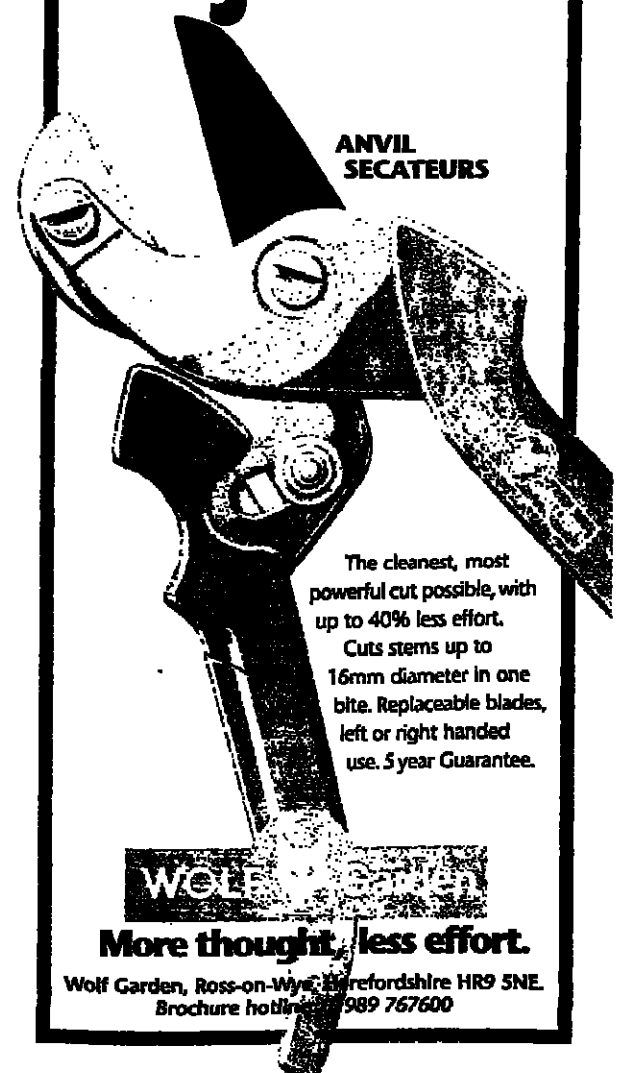


9 Although spectators at Mark Pauline's shows have sustained injuries from flying rocks and orbiting sheep carcasses, the person who has suffered the most is Pauline himself. Brewing his own military rocket fuel one day, Pauline blew off his right hand. 'I was blown 10ft in the air,' he recalls. 'It was quite grim'



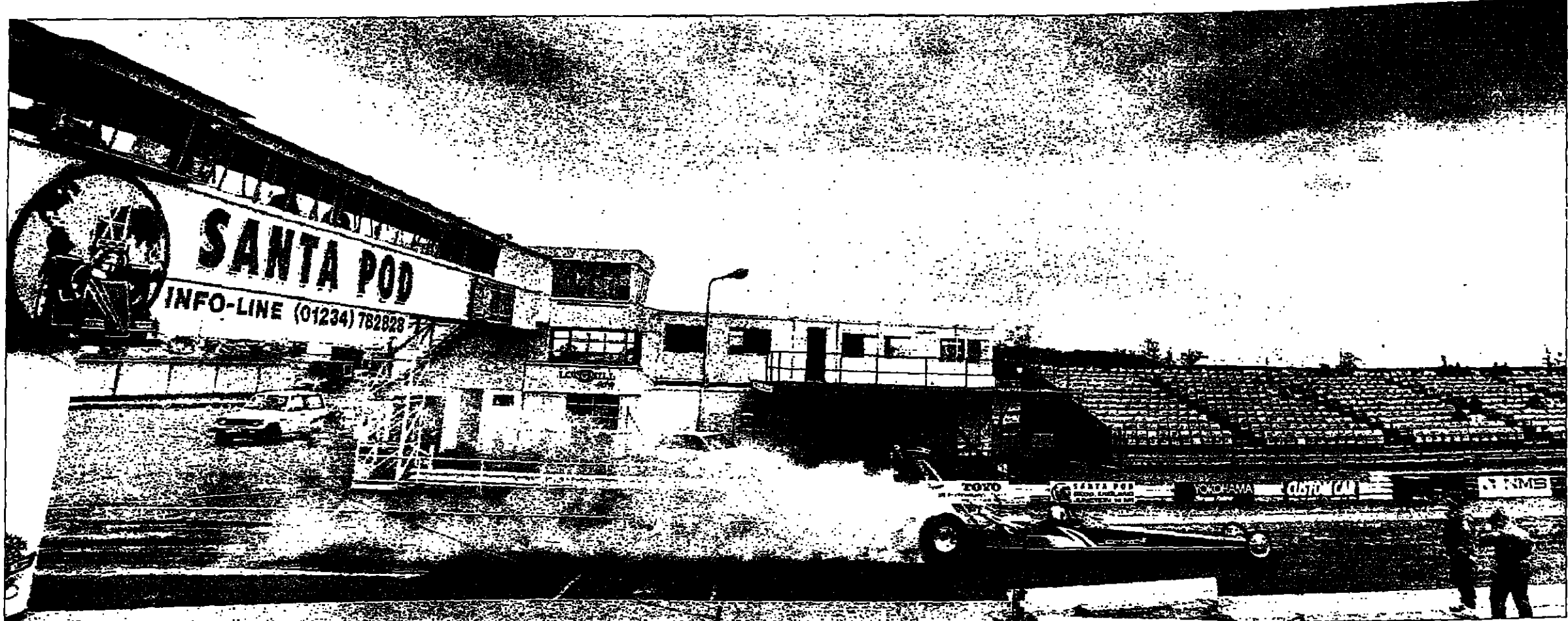
21 While most of us are studying the form of the top seeds, owners of houses close to the All England Lawn Tennis Club are clearing out so that the players can move in. Their concerns are not likely to be whether Becker will make the finals, but whether his wife will like the colour of the bedroom

A Wolf has strong jaws.



PICTURE STORY.....2	COUNTRY.....7	BOOKS.....11-13	CROSSWORD.....21	TV & RADIO
INTERVIEW.....3	GARDENING.....8	TRAVEL.....14-19	MONEY.....22-25	TODAY.....28
SHOPPING.....4-6	ARTS.....9-10	PROPERTY.....21	GOING OUT.....26	SUNDAY.....27

picture story



The heat is on: "The Lucky Fisch", the Pro-fuel dragster, warms its tyres before the racing begins at Santa Pod. Using nitro methane fuel, acceleration can be as fast as 0-100mph in less than a second

ROCKETS ON WHEELS

Since its origins in illegal street racing in California, drag racing has intoxicated motorsport fans for whom speed is everything. This weekend, around 40,000 people will make their way to the Santa Pod Raceway in Northamptonshire, the home of the sport in Britain. Tony Buckingham was at the May Bank Holiday meeting



Checking the 400m track for fuel, oil and water before the racing begins. Under new management since January, the track is about to be bulldozed and refurbished at a cost of £2.5m



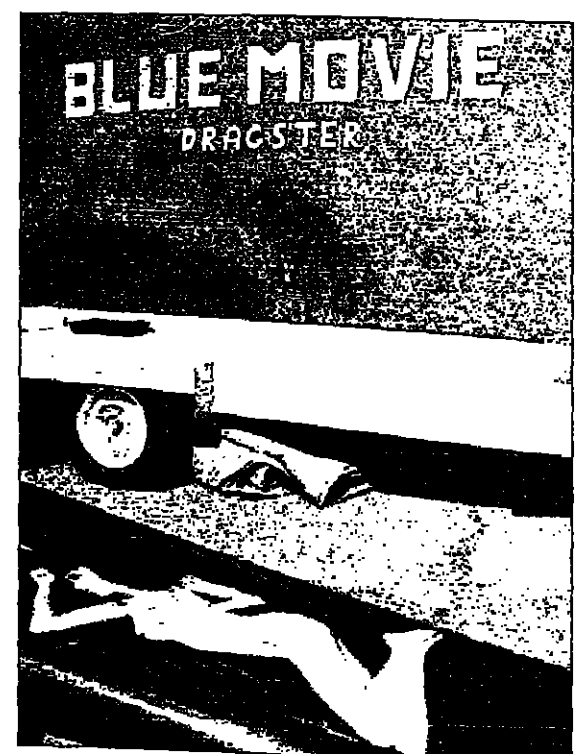
Warming up. A set of tyres costs around £500, while the fuel costs £13 per gallon



An owner's child looks on as an RAC scrutineer (hidden) conducts his pre-race examination



Fay Fischer, who runs "The Lucky Fisch" with her husband Paul, prepares for action



Pro-fuel dragster and transporter. The sport was born after the Second World War when Californian kids began illicit street races between traffic lights. In 1964 the British Drag Racing Association was formed

He knows the score



Steven Spielberg recut a sequence of 'ET' to fit around his music. Alfred Hitchcock asked him to make murder fun. Now the composer of 'Jaws' and 'Star Wars' has written the official centennial Olympic theme. Edward Seckerson meets John Williams, the maestro of all that's loud and catchy. Photograph by Keith Dobney

"A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away, an incredible adventure took place..." And like all incredible adventures, this one began with music: a flurry of fanfares, a swashbuckling theme, trumpets vaulting up the octave to certain immortality. Cue the Imperial Starship, enter Luke Skywalker. And welcome John Williams—movie composer—to the big-time. In the circumstances, his meteoric arrival was only fitting. But hardly unexpected. Cast your mind back even further to the days when most of us still assumed he also played the guitar, and you'll recall that Williams had already nailed his distinctive colours to the mast in search of a great white shark. *Jaws* was both his unofficial audition for *Star Wars* and the beginning of a still unbroken reign as Steven Spielberg's composer-in-residence.

Williams remembers the day that he first played Spielberg the now infamous "shark" motif. His left hand tapped out that creepy, chugging *ostinato* in the bass line. Was this "loony tunes" or what? The laugh caught in Spielberg's throat. "Do you really think it could work?" he asked nervously, suddenly aware that the man he'd hired to score his picture was not joking. Yes, said Williams, when it's more than just an idea, when it's fleshed-out in the orchestration. And he continued with his presentation. "Something stirs, an ominous growling, a rising semitone way down in the depths of the string basses... then the rhythm starts, slowly, slowly gathering momentum... then maybe we add a tuba... You see, it was such a mindless thing, this idea, it had the effect of grinding away, coming at you, just as a shark would do: instinctual, relentless, unstoppable... I also heard it as a good dramatic device, lurking when the shark was unseen. I wanted the audience to feel its presence, its proximity, and since the suspense of the film was entirely dependant upon just that, I figured I was on the right track..."

John Williams was born in New York City and moved to Los Angeles with his family in 1948. He attended UCLA and studied composition privately with the Italian composer Mario Castelnovo-Tedesco (he of the "other" famous guitar concerto—no wonder we were confused). Later Williams returned to New York to study piano with Madame Rosina Lhevinne (the wife of the great Russian virtuoso and teacher, Josef Lhevinne) at the Juilliard School. Though quite what Mme Rosina made of him playing for his supper in New York's jazz clubs is anyone's guess. Still, it made him a buck or two, and it freed up his assets, so to speak. Eventually, like so many young musicians of his generation, Williams went West again. Not with any clear objectives, not with movies on his mind. "Life is what happens to you while you're making other plans—isn't that what the wise man said?" Los Angeles was a happening town. And there was money in them there hills, if...

Talent and good fortune prevailed. Williams was a more than useful pianist. He had a natural feel for the popular repertoire—he could bend and swing to its whims. The jazz gigs were paying off. His compositional skills were being exercised too. In the late Fifties and Sixties, he made quite a name for himself scoring for TV. And he made contacts. In Hollywood it's not just who you know, it's who you work with. With Alfred Newman (doyen of musical supervisors, the man who gave us the 20th Century Fox Fanfare), he was orchestral pianist on the soundtrack of *South Pacific*; with Adolph Deutsch he set down the finest arrangement ever made of Gershwin's "S Wonderful" for the Stanley Donen movie *Funny Face*. He did some orchestration for the legendary Dmitri Tiomkin on *The Guns of Navarone*; he assisted Franz (Sunset Boulevard) Waxman; he got to know Bernard Herrmann—the man who put the shrieks into *Psycho*, the

obsessive drive into all Hitchcock's prime-cuts—little knowing then that he'd one day be in Herrmann's shoes, scoring Hitch's last film, *Family Plot*. He was not the first to have been assigned that job and remembers asking the old boy why it hadn't worked out with the previous composer. "Well," said Hitchcock, "he kept writing this oppressive, lugubrious music." "But surely that's appropriate in a movie about murder?" replied Williams. "No, Mr Williams, you must understand—murder can be fun." And from that he learnt a thing or two about irony. Nobody survives Hollywood without it. Which is maybe why he's still there. Over 75 movies, 30 Academy Award nominations, five Oscars, 16 Grammys, and several gold and platinum discs later (including four million sales on the *Star Wars* soundtrack—more than any other non-pop album in history), John Williams can still put his hand on his heart and say (with disarming modesty): "In Hollywood you don't have to be good, you just have to be strong."

He has a point, though. Ask him to take you through the process of scoring a movie, and you can feel composers the world over turn pale in sympathy. We're talking three or four minutes of music a day, every day, seven days a week, until the score is complete. That's, on average, between 50 and 100 minutes of orchestral music for a major action picture. And whatever the time-scale for composition, it's never enough. The old Hollywood whine "Do you want it good or do you want it Monday?" has no foundation in reality: Hollywood wants it good *and* it wants it Monday. The biggest frustration for Williams, who has fashioned many concert works of his own (his recent *Bassoon Concerto* is being recorded by the LSO next month), lies in never being able to revise his film work. "The art of any writing is the art of re-writing, developing, shaping, honing. We rarely, if ever, have that luxury."

So you wonder why he does it—now that he doesn't have to. And the reply comes back: "You do what you can do. Richard Strauss could write score pages for *Elektra* in ink during the morning, catch up on letters and go shopping for Meissen in the afternoon, and conduct an opera in the evening. Me, I probably have all the time I need, but not always the inspiration or the energy... I sometimes think that I've got to the point where only the pressure of time keeps me focused. Sometimes it makes for better results. It's like an impressionistic painter working in pastels where speed is of the essence." Williams always works out of the studio, physically, spiritually, close to the action. Each scene is viewed as many times as it takes during the process of underscoring it. Contrary to popular misconception, Williams says down all his own orchestrations—meaning an eight- or 10-line sketch precisely detailing all the principal instrumentation and harmony. Transference to a 32-line orchestral score, primarily a stenographic operation (and a laborious one), is undertaken by associates. For Williams, the orchestration—who plays what, the balance of timbres and colours, the richness, or otherwise, of the harmonies—is integral to his conception of the music itself. "I couldn't delegate that part of my work away." Some do.

So what comes first? "Actually, I prefer not to read a script—for reasons that anyone who's ever read a novel and then seen the screen version of it will understand. There's invariably a slight, nagging sense of disappointment. It doesn't quite look like you had it in your mind's eye when you read it. Well, the same is true, I think, when you read a script and then see the director's realisation. First of all, you know what's coming next. And the surprise element is crucial to a composer. It has to do with rhythm. So I like to sit alone in a dark projection room and watch

the film from start to finish. No distractions, just me and my response to its rhythmic impulses. Is it slow here, is it accelerating there, am I surprised in the way that I should be? And the answers to all these questions have a lot to do with what the composer's function is ultimately about."

Which is maybe why Williams's scores sound so organic, so well-integrated. Movie music is made to measure, not sold by the yard. That's an important distinction. To the creative director, the music track is a great deal more than so much aural grouting. At best—and Williams's work on Spielberg's *Close Encounters of the Third Kind* is a shining example—it's at the very heart of the movie, inseparable from it. Admittedly, *Close Encounters* was one of those rare occasions where certain aspects of the film—most notably the awesome 35-minute closing sequence—were fashioned around the music. Williams explains: "Because communication through music is at the very core of the movie—the Kodaly hand-signals that we see, the five-note tone-sequence that we hear—Steven and I saw this as a wonderful opportunity to evolve a score, to plant those five notes—the thematic seeds, if you like—in the minds of the audience and watch, or rather hear, them grow to this great orchestral apotheosis in the final reel. And when you finally arrive at it, there's this strong sense of recognition—it may be subliminal to most of the audience, but it's there, and we hoped, in some unconscious spiritual way, it would prove fulfilling."

Fulfilling? This was better than fulfilling, this was celluloid opera. And it wouldn't be the last time that Spielberg effectively liberated his composer in the final reel. Consider the closing minutes of *ET*. The little guy was going to get the send-off he deserved. Spielberg's sensitivity to shape—there's a musical awareness in the way he cuts his films—was again a huge factor. While recording the final sequence—a process of synching (called "free timing") which Williams, the conductor, likens to accompanying a ballet in the theatre—he experienced problems fine-tuning his phrasing to the split-second demands of the film up on the screen. Spielberg was quick to pick up on the problem. "Let's take the film off the screen, John, and play it as you wrote it—as expressive and expansive as you like"—and can't you just hear it now: Williams in his finest this-is-bigger-than-all-of-us mode—"I'll recut the sequence to the music."

I doubt that's happened since William Walton scored *Henry V*. Walton's name is one of the first to pop up when you start asking Williams about the gods in his pantheon (*Haydn* still occupies pride of place, Beethoven is his "Shakespeare of music", and before you even think of suggesting it, he'll tell you that he'd be nowhere without Stravinsky, Prokofiev, Shostakovich). It's interesting how the Americans revere Walton. "It's to do with his Jazz Age personality. We can identify with that. It's like Tiptop—I hear so many Ellingtonian touches in his music." And yet, both are as English as Williams's aching trumpet-led themes (*Born on the Fourth of July*, *JFK*) are American.

He recently penned another—*Summon the Heroes*—the official centennial Olympic theme. And yes, it's as if Copland's *Fanfare for the Common Man* has finally outgrown the century. It's designed for the great outdoors, extra trumpets and trombones flanking an outside orchestra. We'll be hearing a lot of it this summer. Several times a day from the Atlanta stadium. It's loud, it's catchy, it's very Williams. But then, when you've done the business for Indiana Jones and Superman, what's another Olympiad?

John Williams conducts his film music with the LSO at the Barbican Centre, London EC2, on 26, 28, 30 June. Booking: 0171-638 8891. 'Summon the Heroes' is on Sony's Olympic album, to be released in July



John Williams's greatest hits: Spielberg's composer-in-residence has won awards for (from the top) *Jaws*, *Star Wars* and *ET*. © Ronald Grant Archive

THEY'RE DANGEROUS

The community
that prays together,
plays together

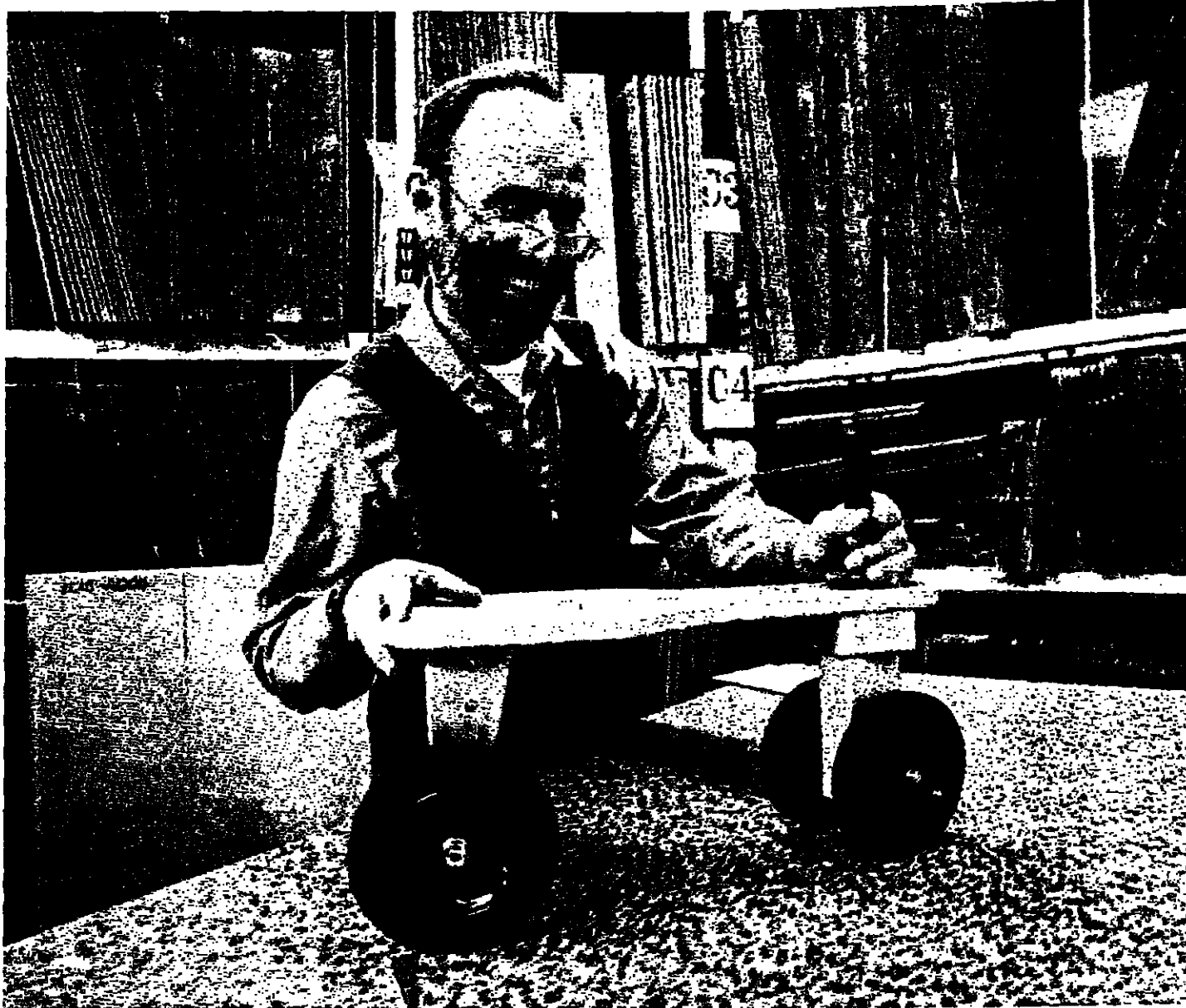
The catalogue for Community Playthings pictures the usual happy children, playing building blocks and posing on nursery furniture. What is unusual is the way the children are dressed: the little boys in checked shirts and braces, the girls in pinafore dresses and tie-on caps. The occasional smiling, supervisory mother is wearing an almost identical outfit to her little girl, white socks and sensible shoes included.

the same truth universally acknowledged that women do not look their best with a middle parting and a kerchief tied firmly under the chin, but personal vanity is not high on the list of the Bruderhof community, who make Community Playthings. Founded in 1920, the movement harks back to early Protestant Anabaptists called the Hutterites who, in turn, were influenced by Biblical Christians who had lived communally and pooled all their resources. No one in the present-day Bruderhofs has a personal income. The movement started off in Germany, followed by Hylter, more to Paraguay, and has ended with the communities in the United States and two in southern England. The German influence is still there in the communities' style of dress, architecture and food. At the Darvell community, in Robertsbridge, East Sussex, there is even a German-speaking hotline to take orders direct from Germany. The second language in the community's school is German.

Down the road in Nonington, Kent, they make foam play-mats and blocks, but at Darvell – an old TB sanatorium – they concentrate on wooden products, made with maple imported from North America. Given that the men who work together in the factory also eat and worship together, as well as live within yards of each

other, the management style is unusual. "The first responsibility of the shop foreman and his assistant," says Mr Boucher, "is to ensure that there is a brotherly working together in the shop. Peace, unity and love are important. There are no class divisions between management and the floor. We don't talk behind people's backs and we speak up against it if we have that". In the US, the Bruderhof communities have diversified into making equipment for disabled people (the Rifton range), dog-rearing and even run a charter jet (left over from when they had a community in Nigeria). At Darvell, they make only Community Playthings, though they handle Rifton sales and a publishing house, The Plough.

As well as the big workshop, full of bearded, cheery-shirted men turning out climbing frames and dollies' cradles for worldwide export, there is a design team working on new ideas. "This is the life blood of our community," says Mr Boucher. "We have to have new products." The Woodcrest community in America has just designed "a major breakthrough in children's furniture," the Woodcrest Chair: a stackable one-piece maple-ply chair designed not to tip over when sat on by a restless child. At Darvell, they are working on a new "home-corner," a mini unit for playing mummies and daddies. The toys and furniture have to be hard-wearing and *not surprisingly, the community lays great emphasis on its children, and large families are encouraged (Mr Boucher has four children). As most of the grown-up "brothers and sisters" work on the site, babies are sent to the community daycare crèche (the "sisters" collect them and the other young children for an hour at home after lunch). The children progress*



The Brudershof workshop is full of bearded men turning out Community Playthings.

Photo: Andrew Hassan

together from the crèche to year nine, after which they go to the local state school. Until then, they are perfect on-site testers for new products being developed in the workshop, and the schoolrooms are furnished with *Community Plaything* products.

It looks rather fun to be a child at the Darvell school, with acres of safe grounds in which to run about, lovely wooden toys to play with and intricate climbing frames to tackle. When I visited the community, the dining hall (the Bruderhof eat together at least once a day) had been beautifully decorated by the children with flowers. At lunch, after a cheerfully harmonic hymn or two, silence was maintained while a community

leader read aloud a children's story.

Life must be a little harder when the children leave Darvell school and trot down the hill in their frumpy pinafores and headsquares to encounter the outside world at the local secondary school (there are no televisions or radios at Darvell), though Mr Boucher assured me that the community's children are very much accepted by the locals. Teenage "dating" is not allowed by the Bruderhof ("We want to avoid the hurt that comes with dating"), and courtship between members of the community occurs only after baptism (usually in the early twenties), under the watchful eye of both parents and community leaders. It goes without saying that

sex before marriage and remarriage after divorce are no-nos.

"We would not seek marriage outside the community," says Mr Boucher. "A community of faith is very important... though it has to be 100 per cent voluntary." To the Bruderhof, it would seem that Community Playthings' wooden bricks build more than castles, towers and bridges: they build lives.

Catalogues for Community Playthings and Riffon Equipment can be ordered from Darvell, Robertsbridge, East Sussex TN32 5DR, freephone 0800-387457 and 0800-387531 respectively, or fax 01580-882 250.

Fax: 0171 293 2505

For Sales

An advertisement

"How to Look Sexy, Make Friends and Manage Your Boss"

People Watching

by
Vernon Coleman

"The ubiquitous media doc has done it yet again; this time turning his talents for producing sparkling genius of information in rapid-fire sequence to the field of body language and private habits. As always, he makes his subject both personally relevant and of practical use. Here's how to judge people by the bags they carry or the cars they drive, plus how to manipulate your doctor, appear sexy or make a rival uneasy and a host of other tips too. Once you start to browse: you would have to be a hermit not to find it utterly unputdownable!"
(*The Good Book Guide*)

Contents include:

- 3 ways to tell when someone is lying
- 7 signs that someone is interested in you sexually
- 8 giveaway signs of nervousness
- 6 ways to tell if someone is bored
- 20 ways to look sexy
- 12 ways to look like a winner
- 10 ways to be a successful interviewee
- 11 ways to negotiate successfully
- 10 ways to avoid being nudged
- 8 ways to manage your boss
- 16 ways to deal with aggressive people
- 22 ways to get power over people
- 4 ways to make people like you
- and much much more!

BOM

To order your copy send a cheque or postal order for £9.95 (payable to Publishing House) to People Watching Sales Office IN33, Publishing House, Trinity Place, Barmstaple, Devon EX32 9HL. Post and packing is FREE. Your book will be despatched within 28 days. Money back guarantee - simply return within 28 days of receipt for a full refund if not delighted.

	CONDOMS		ALL QUALITY CONTROLLED YOUR NAME WILL NOT BE RECORDED IN ANY WAY QUANTITY 2
	In 100% Natural Latex	£13	ALL ORDERS SENT WITH COVER IF YOU HAVE IT FOR FREE BROCHURE OF COMPLETE RANGE
	In 100% Polyurethane	£16	
	In 100% Nitrile	£16	
	In 100% Silicone	£16	
	In 100% TPE	£16	
	In 100% PVC	£16	
	In 100% PU	£16	
	In 100% LATEX	£16	
	In 100% POLYURETHANE	£16	
In 100% SILICONE	£16		

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____ POSTCODE _____

QUICK & DIRECT, CHEQUES/P.O.'S (UK STAMPS REQUIRED), PREPARED BY THE WATSON ON TRIANGLE, 137A HERMAN RD, WATSON, ON TRIANGLE

Hot on the heels of the Hackney mafia

Sally Williams visits the shoemakers' academy that produced Patrick Cox, Emma Hope and a bright new generation of designers



Clockwise from top left: Cordwainers College in Hackney, the only college in the world to offer a degree in shoe design; Emma Hope's classy shoes; Patrick Cox's Wannabes – over a million pairs sold.

It is hard to believe that in the depths of Hackney, east London, near the pawn brokers, the derelict bingo hall and the Class War graffiti, is the hothouse of shoe design. Even the sign: "Cordwainers Leather Support Centre" gives no clue to the fact that Cordwainers College is the only college in the world to offer a degree course in shoe design, and that in the last decade its graduates have included Patrick Cox, Emma Hope, Jimmy Choo, Lawler Duffy and Christine Ahrens.

"We do need something that gives more of an impact," says Judith Shone, Cordwainers' marketing officer, when told that the man from the newsgents directly opposite had never heard of the place and that the mini-cab driver had dropped me at nearby Hackney Community College. "I do struggle to get this across, but the college just hasn't the marketing or press resources."

In some ways Shone need not worry. Cordwainers' has played a part in the success stories of Patrick Cox and his hugely popular square-toed Wannabe loafers (over a million pairs sold), Emma Hope and her elegant fairy-stitched shoes and annual turnover of nearly £500,000, and Jimmy Choo and his fanciful satin sling-backs and well-connected patrons (Princess of Wales, Kylie Minogue). All are graduates of Cordwainers.

It has been reported that the most traumatic event in Patrick Cox's life was neither his parents' divorce nor his coming out, but Hackney. Is this true? "I love that line," said Cox in his infectious Canadian camp. "What can I say? It was grim. Very grim." Landing in London from Toronto in September 1983, and staying at a friend's house in Bayswater, Cox travelled to Cordwainers, a sight unseen. "London became sadder and sadder," Cox was even more horrified to find that the building he had imagined to be like St Martin's School of Art looked

more like a sanatorium, and that the grubby pub opposite had bugs in the soup, the lecturers seemed to all be ex-factory managers from East End sweat shops, the pinnacle of their design experience was a pair of children's shoes for Clarks, and that, as part of the course, Cox was taught how to answer the phone. "I went back to Toronto that Christmas and thought, that's it, I'm leaving, but there was nothing else for me to do there, so I came back." Breaking out of the isolation of Hackney, he found his spiritual home among Vivienne Westwood's "World's End" gang on the other side of town, finished the course and the rest, as they say, is history.

Emma Hope too has mixed memories of her time in Hackney. "My first impression was of a bleak outpost in bandit country." But this, she says, is one of its strengths: "Who, but the most dedicated would go there? It has neither the smartness of the Royal College nor its aesthetics. People who survive Hackney are most likely to make a go of things for that very reason," she said. Jimmy Choo agrees. "It doesn't matter if you're in a posh or poor area as long as the course and the teachers are good." Indeed, after graduating in 1983, Jimmy stayed in Hackney, set up a shop off Kingsland Road and the neighbours opposite now watch the limousines line up outside.

That designers of the calibre of Cox, Hope and Choo survived the Hackney experience and live to reap the rewards has attracted students to Cordwainers from all over the world. Cox was the reason that Noo Noo, 22, a second year footwear design student from the Algarve, came to this country: "Patrick Cox is big in Portugal. I liked what he did. I knew he studied here. So, here I am". Virtually every good shoe designer working today studied at Cordwainers. And yet both the success of the shoe college and more significantly the shoe

designer is fairly recent. "Shoe design has always been the poor relation of fashion," says Judith Shone. "Tell anyone you're a shoe designer and they say, 'Oh are shoes designed?' Graduates like Patrick and Emma have raised the profile of an anonymous industry and made people realise that shoes are actually designed by someone."

The technical college was set up over 100 years ago by the Cordwainers (a medieval word for shoemakers) Company to train people in the practical working of leather (Hackney was then the centre of the leather industry). The course was originally conceived as being entirely technical: the object being to teach students practical skills for shoemaking (it is only recently the college dropped a shoe repairing course). Then, in the early Eighties the college introduced an HND in Footwear Design and three years ago, a Footwear Design degree. Cordwainers is now the only place where design is taught in conjunction with technology.

The course, Shone is a pains to point out, has improved enormously since Patrick Cox's day. Design tutors now have extensive training, people now turn up for the degree shows which, significantly, are now held in "lovely locations" like the Barbican Centre, Saddlers Hall in central London. And, says Shone triumphantly, a new hall of residence is being built behind the college for overseas students. "What!" shrieked Cox, when told of this, "they are making students stay, in Hackney, at night? Knowing I could escape back to civilisation every evening, was the only thing that kept me going."

Cordwainers College, 182 Mare Street, Hackney, London E8
Telephone 0181-985-0273



AUCTIONS

Recent auction prices of £20,000 or so for E H Shepard's delightful illustrations for A A Milne's Christopher Robin books seem to put his work beyond our pocket. But outside the charmed circle of Robin, Pooh and Tigger, Shepard drawings can be picked up quite cheaply. Christie's South Kensington expects only £150-£250 for Shepard's pencil and watercolour drawing of a pensive Edwardian paterfamilias holding at arm's length a newspaper with a headline about the war in Russia, in its sale of original illustrations and illustrated books, Friday (11am).

The drawing displays the unmistakable Shepard casualness – he makes drawing look so easy – together with his unerring eye for the pose of individuals absorbed in thought or some mundane activity. Pretentious, perhaps, to compare him with Vermeer, but it's funny how the folk in both 17th century Delft and Hundred Acre Wood seem to be up to nothing much, apart from savouring the poignancy of the moment. There are seven other Shepard drawings in the sale, with estimates ranging from £200 to £600.

Less familiar images of William Heath Robinson are likely to be cheaper, too. He is chiefly sought after for his drawings of outrageous contraptions – such as the one for inserting peas into the mouth – which sell for £1,500-£2,000, especially in colour.

Two unmechanical but equally charming monochrome wash drawings of his are estimated at only £600-£900 in the sale. One shows four old men disguising their bald pates as eggs in an attempt to lure wild turkeys to their nest, the other a gravity-defying edelweiss gatherer supported on a cliff face by a turkey fledgling.

Still funny today? A seaside postcard original by the saucy Donald McGill has a lower estimate than usual – £200-£400 – because in the last sale, in December, nobody found his cartoon of "The chubby boy", estimated £250-£350, funny enough to buy. Someone did bid £540, over £300-£500 estimate, for one captioned "Oh, Mr Murgatroyd, how bare-faced of you". The pencil-and-watercolour in this sale has a fat, buck-toothed countryman with carpet bag eyeing two well-endowed London lasses, with the caption "No wonder they call this the Metropolis".

Next Saturday (1pm), Bonhams holds its ninth sale of 20th century design – and the first since Sotheby's and Christie's South Kensington muscled in on the market last month (selling 69 and 86 per cent respectively). Bonhams has out-trended them both by emphasising design rather than decorative arts. The result is a sale so surreal that you can flip through the catalogue hardly knowing whether you are looking at chairs or table lamps. There is a

deliberate absence of illustrations of boring old Eames reclining chairs and no sign of other staple 20th century fare such as the Italian "Jo" baseball-glove sofa.

Among the new-to-auction lots are the Italian Studio 65's 1971 Capitello chair, in the shape of an Ionic capital, and – Italian again – a giant pink polyurethane foot made by Gaetano Pesce in 1969. "Up 7, il Piede", at £4,000-£5,000. That estimate should be steep enough to deter the dowdy, down-dressing young voyeurs who packed South Ken's sale but were too clueless to snap up the few lots estimated at less than studio door prices. There are no in-production lots in this sale. Honest, giv.

Single-owner collections often present buyers with a once-only choice of dozens of something previously uncommon at auction – and at a price lower than single specimens might attract. For example, Christie's South Kensington's sale of scientific instruments, Thursday (2pm) has 30 pocket-sized coin-weighing balances from the 17th-19th centuries when coin-clipping was rife, ranging in estimate from £300-£400 to £1,000-£1,200. An 18th century German example est £700-£1,100 has a lion-shaped knob to hoist the pair of brass pans and a set of weights representing the ecu, ducat, noaille and guiné.

John Windsor



THE INDEPENDENT Verona Opera Weekends

4 wonderful days from only £449 Various departure dates in July and August featuring reserved seats for Carmen or Aida & The Barber of Seville

Each July and August the magnificent Roman amphitheatre in Verona becomes the scene of a spectacular opera festival renowned throughout the world. Our 3-night packages, based at the Sheraton in Padua allow you to enjoy this spectacle at a highly competitive price.



The package price includes return scheduled flights from Stansted to Milan, 3 nights bed and breakfast at the Sheraton in Padua, opera ticket (face value visits to Venice, Vicenza, Verona and Lake Garda and tour manager throughout.

For more details on this unique break, please call the brochure hotline on 0171 251 0045 or complete and post the coupon to: The Independent Travel Offer, Travel Editions Ltd, 1-40 Tabernacle Street, London EC2A 4SD. Fax 0171 251 0047

PLEASE SEND ME FURTHER DETAILS OF THE VERONA OPERA WEEKENDS

Name: (Mr/Mrs/Miss/Ms)
Address:
Tel: (Day) Tel: (Evening)
Postcode:

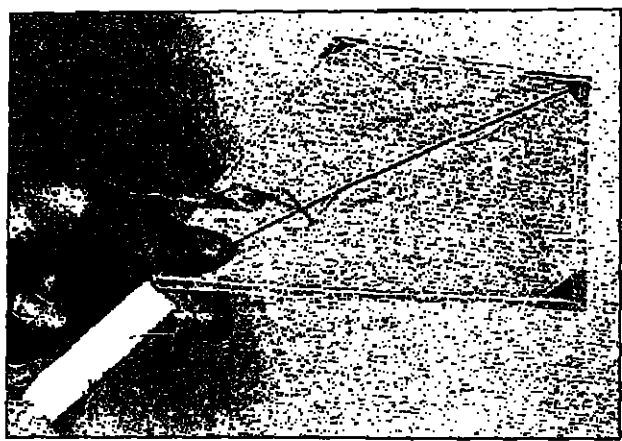
☐ Please tick this box if you do not wish to receive future mailings from NEWSPAPER PUBLISHINGS PLC or from companies approved by NEWSPAPER PUBLISHINGS PLC

INT418

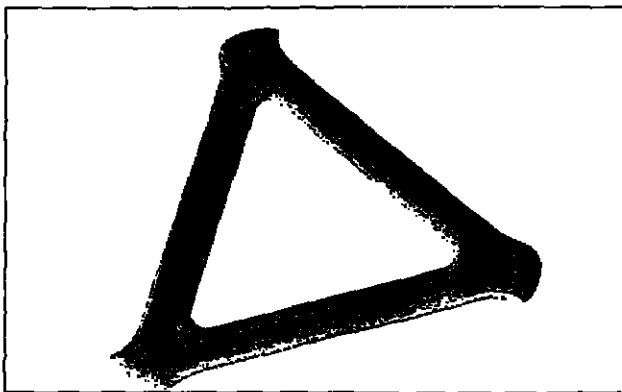
Newspaper Publications Plc Registered in England No. 199857 ATOL 8525 AIFA 53120

shopping

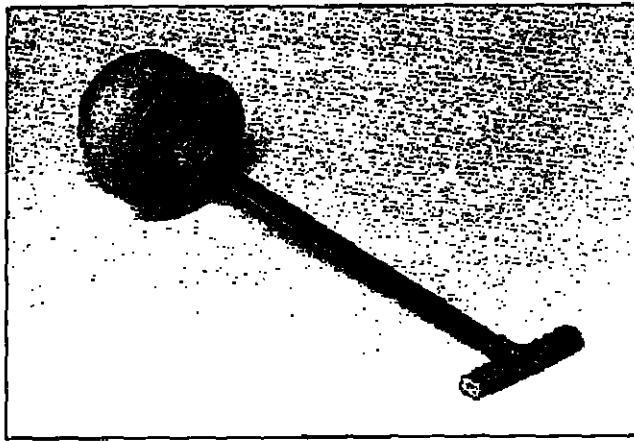
Six of the best Children's garden games



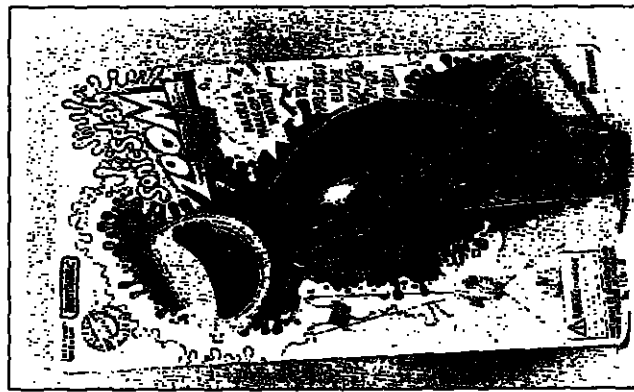
1 Diamond Mini Kite, £2.95. Perfect for beginners or kite-lovers with limited space. At 25cm long it must be one of the smallest kites in the world. Comes in a variety of colours and styles. From Aircircus, call 0181-546 5766.



2 Aerobite orbiter, £9.99. The boomerang goes space age. Even a malcoordinated butterfly can get the hang of this, and returns every time. From Hamleys, Regent St, London W1 or 0171-734 3161 for mailorder.



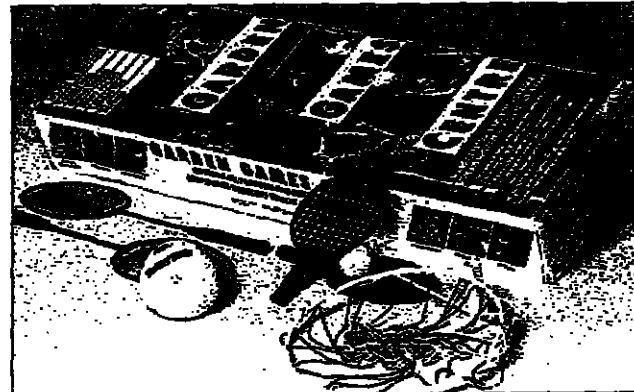
3 T-ball, £17.99. This is the 90s answer to the pogo stick, though much easier to master, and less damaging to the joints. From Mondo, call 01625-548 383 for nearest stockist, or Hamleys as above, 0171-734 3161.



4 Sonic Slash Zoom Ball, £9.99. Not for the faint hearted: two players zoom a water-filled balloon up and down the wire until it explodes and one gets soaked. By Matchbox, call 01628-488 668 for nearest stockist.



5 Pro Golf Set, £10.99. Lightweight golfbag in electric yellow, with clubs and golf balls. All your mini Sandy Lyle needs now is a pair of tartan trousers and a Pringle. Homebase, 0181-784 7200.



6 Garden games centre, £99.99. Make your garden a magnet for every under nine in your area with basket ball, volley ball, swing tennis, short tennis, badminton and netball. From Mondo, 01625 548 383.

The thing about... the left-handed shop



The days are gone, when being left-handed constituted a passport to the ducking stool, but life for lefties – as Tony Benn would tell you – is not entirely a bed of red roses. This substantial minority, (roughly a tenth of the population) still faces daily irritations, from loo-roll holders placed slightly back on the right-hand side to etiquette demanding that they cut tough steaks with their weaker hand.

Most household chores are a bigger bore for the left-hander. If you're one of the nine-in-ten, you probably never stop to think about the way your tools are designed. That slotted spatula you fry with for instance, you've probably never even noticed that it's end is slanted so that you can run it round the outside of the pan and scoop everything into the middle. Try doing it with your left hand. Everything tips out onto the stove instead.

My favourite lefty has sliced herself open three times on my Swiss Army Knife and is incapable of opening a wine bottle. Left-handers are generally quite adept at adjusting to the realities of life, but she longs for just a few tools of her own: a kitchen knife with the serrations on the right, a saucepan with a reversed pouring lip, a corkscrew that doesn't involve pushing the wrist inwards to turn it. "I don't think about it much," she says, "until I order a cake and they give me one of those stupid pastry forks with the double line on the left. What am I supposed to do with that?"

The championing of this particular minority group falls to the Left Handers Club, an organisation which distributes quarterly newsletters and involves itself in the political side of things. Peter Luff MP recently tabled a set of educational questions on the subject in Parliament. Membership of the club also entitles one to 10 per cent discounts at their wonderful sister shop, Anything Left Handed, in Brewer St, London W1 (0171-437 3910). Their mail order catalogue contains everything from books to baby spoons. They carry 20 different pairs of scissors (£3.25-£36.95), lethal-looking Sabatiers (£15.75-£35.95), vegetable peelers to save skinned knuckles (£1.95), calligraphy and manicure sets. If you love a left-hander, you could send them the "left-handers essential pack" (scissors, corkscrew, tin opener, potato peeler) for only £13.95. Oh, and they also do pastry forks. Call 0181-770 3722 for a catalogue.

Serena Mackesey



Talking shop

In *Particular*, Designs for Living claims to be the first showcase of original home and personal accessories, and is the latest addition to the mail order market. However *In Particular* is worth a look, not least because it's smaller than most catalogues, so no wading through endless tarted-up interiors which your sitting room will never match, however much you spend. Each page is devoted to a different designer ranging from Sally Bourne (best known for her bright Calypso bathroom and bedroom ceramics) to furniture by Clockhouse. Orders are dispatched in ten to 28 days and if you are buying a present they will send it direct with a personal message. Call 0701 0702 027 for details.

The Royal College of Art Degree Shows start early next month kicking off with the

fine art and textile departments showing their colours from Thursday 6 June to Sunday 16. This is your chance to spot fledgling Hockneys and snap up their works while you can afford to. For the applied arts such as ceramics, glass, jewellery and illustration you will have to wait until Thursday 26 June. For more information call The RCA on 0171-584 5020.

If you have been to Liberty's Regent street shop recently the chances are you noticed a certain amount of chaos in the basement. And the reason for the boarded-up staircase and all the dust? A whole new store within the store called In-Depth. With its own, logo and packaging, In-Depth will comprise a series of themed areas filled with an eclectic mix of products guaranteed to have you reaching for your cheque book.

Good thing

HMV Direct, £3.00

When HMV learned that a third of people in the UK live ten miles or more from a record store they decided that something had to be done. Their glossy, 216-page hard-backed catalogue launched this month seems to be the answer – in its first ten days, 30,000 CD-hungry customers demanded copies of HMV Direct. Could the days of the highest street record store be over?

Call 0990334578

Mad thing

Gilbert the fish cool-bag, £8.95

Send your children back to school with a fish-faced lunch pack. Fresh from America, Gilbert is one of the latest additions to Lakeland Plastic's range of lunch boxes and cool-bags. Sandwiches and drinks are zipped into his mouth and the thick foam insulation of the body keeps them cool. At £8.95 he is a bit of a bargain, but there is a drawback: no shoulder strap means the chances are it'll be mothers and fathers clutching Gilbert on the walk to school.

Call Lakeland Plastics 015394 88100

Tel: 0171 293 2222

classified • personal

Fax: 0171 293 2505

Independent Hearts

Replies should be addressed to the relevant box number, c/o The Independent, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 5DL

drawing down the moon
THE THINKING PERSONS INTERMEDIATION AGENCY
"the agency people rave about"
Daily Telegraph
Adrian & Eve Fowler, Kensington
0171-227 6263
A full service agency for all your dating needs. Tel: 0171 227 6263

Dateline
"The highest profile agency"
Daily Telegraph
For free details in absolute confidence: Dept N, Dateline, 25 Abchurch Lane, London EC4N 3DF
(01869) 324 100

Place your advertisement in
INDEPENDENT HEARTS
The Independent Way to Meet New People
By placing an advertisement in The Independent Hearts section of The Independent and the Independent on Sunday you will immediately be in contact with over 1.66 million readers.
The cost for your advertisement, published in the first available editions of the Saturday "Weekend" and Sunday "Real Life" sections is just £5.00 per line including V.A.T. (Box No is an additional £10.00, please cross here if you do not require a Box No).
Simply write your advertisement in the spaces below and fill in the coupon - Minimum 2 lines. (N.B. A character is a letter, a number, a punctuation mark and a space between words)

Name: _____
Address: _____
Postcode: _____
Telephone (daytime): _____
Signature: _____

All advertisements must be prepaid. Cheques should be made payable to Newspaper Publications Plc in full.
☐ Access ☐ Visa ☐ Amex ☐ Diners Club card expiry date: _____
Card no: _____

Send all advertisements to:-
Independent Hearts, The Independent, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 5DL.
Telephone: 0171 293 2347 Fax: 0171 293 2505
This offer is only open to private advertisers. Trade enquiries are welcome on the above telephone number. *NRS Jan - June '95

SIRIUS
The Intelligent Person's Introduction Agency
Call free 021 411 111
0800 072 0075 for
• Brochure
• CD or Tape with further details
• Descriptions of the first 24 people in your area you may wish to meet
FREEPOST 100 London E14 5DL

zygosis the brainiac's introduction agency
Professional people often don't meet their ideal partner
That's where Zygosis can help
We are highly selective, operate anonymously, are confidential, discreet and produce results.
We look forward to your call.
LONDON 0171 293 0979
SCOTLAND 0131 524 5605
YORKSHIRE 0113 245 6787
NORTH WEST 01625 528000
SOUTH WEST 01225 858514
NORTH EAST 0191 241 2234
SOUTH EAST 01422 691200

the Phone Cafe
INSTANT CONNECTIONS
ON LINE
0891 708057
FREEPOST 100 London E14 5DL

NOTICE TO READERS
The Independent cannot guarantee that respondents will receive a reply when answering advertisements on this page, although we hope that as a matter of courtesy they will.
When making contact with people for the first time it is advisable to meet in a public place and let a member of your family or trusted friend know where you will be.
We would advise readers and advertisers to exercise caution when giving out personal details. This will be respected by genuine respondents.

ASSIGNATIONS
Lesley Hudson-Jacobs
(ex Professional Headhunter)
as fast as an executive appointment
Home based
professional skills lead to tailor made introductions.
M4 CORRIDOR
01225 482985

Sam Eden
"A stimulating subject...
rate...
relationships"
0171-293-0626
01753-830250
Book 24/7 Home

ATTACHED?
Yet need a friend
Subscribe now for an informative newsletter.
Box No. 1 001
0181 905 3304
0181 958 9657
Additions
No computers are used. A personal, professional and confidential consultation service with a real human touch.
Additions
as featured on BBC Radio, ITV, and American TV.

TOGETHER
LARGEST INTRODUCTION AGENCY IN THE WORLD.
PERSONAL, PROFESSIONAL AND CONFIDENTIAL.
22 YEARS OF EXPERIENCE.
CALL (0161) 832 2269 or (0161) 832 2583.

THE CHIMNEY CLUB (est. '85). The nation's only countrywide dining club for unattached professional/business people aged 50+.
Tel: (01244) 350537. Business opportunities also available.
UK'S BEST singles magazine. Free details + Bargain Offer: PERSON TO PERSON (Dept MD, P.O. Box 4, Gillingham, Dorset, BH24 9JN).
ALONE! KNOW THE FEELING! One phone call could change your life and happiness. We have over 500 leading gentlemen, some available.
BUSINESS PEOPLE & Professionals in Cambs, Beds, Bucks, & Herts choose "PSP" Introductions. "PSP" 01223-262025.
GAY DATING - 0991 558444. 38p/min. cheap. 40p/min. 01170 455 9225 293.
HAPPY, HONEST, LOYAL, solvent man, 40, G.S.O.M., disabled but independent, enjoys sport, travel, WLM bright, warm, open-minded lady for genuine friendship. Photo & a change. Surrey/Hants/Berks/anywhere. Box No 11205.

Please don't forget that animals need your support.
UFAW needs donations and legacies.

Universities Federation for Animal Welfare
8 Hamilton Close, South Mimms, Potters Bar, Herts EN6 3QD
Tel: 01707 658202 Fax: 01707 649279
Registered Charity Number: 207996

For some it's the fashion...
For Debra Turner it was a nightmare.
You've seen what the treatment for leukaemia can do. Debra will never forget it. She's fought and she's won. But while people like Debra are fighting they need support, and their families need support. Leukaemia CARE lends its caring support in so many ways - befriending, providing limited assistance for hospital visiting, caravan holidays and other related costs. Care for the 31,000 sufferers - many of them so young - and care for those who watch over them.
If you care, help us to care for them.
The Leukaemia CARE Society
14 Kingfisher Court ISBNL, Veany Bridge, Exeter, Devon EX4 8JN.
Tel: 01392 464848 Registered Charity 259483

مكتبة العصر

Where have all the woodlands gone?

Britain was once covered in trees. But today natural forests occupy a tiny proportion of our land area. By Malcolm Smith

Robert Hod, fugitive, would not have credited it. The greenwood home of the legendary outlaw – better known today as Robin Hood – covers a mere 500 acres: not a large enough area in which to ambush the villainous Sheriff of Nottingham. In Robin's day, Sherwood – a mix of broadleaved forest and heath – was 20 miles long and eight wide, one of many huge forests in Britain.

The demise of Sherwood is, in microcosm, what has happened countrywide. After the last Ice Age, Britain was almost covered in woodland: mixed broadleaved forest in the lowlands; pine, birch and oak in the uplands; and alder on wetter land. Felling for timber, clearing land for farming and other development has reduced Britain's natural broadleaved woodlands to around 300,000 hectares – just 1 per cent of our land area.

Planted broadleaved woods – some with trees native to Britain, others not – cover an additional 2 per cent. Planted conifers, mostly using tree species such as spruces and pines from North America, take the total area under trees in Britain to around 10 per cent. Most European countries average 25-30 per cent.

Woodland is not simply a collection of trees. Natural woods – such as the hillside oakwoods of Snowdonia and the beechwoods of the Chilterns – are home to a cornucopia of plants and animals. Planted woods, especially those comprising trees not native to Britain, can't compete.

On acid soils, birch, oak and rowan often dominate our native woods, with hazel and holly in the understorey. On more rich, alkaline soils, ash often dominates with wych elm, wild cherry, hornbeam and field maple. Yew woods are the only native conifer-dominated woodland south of Scotland.

The trees themselves provide a habitat for lichens, mosses, liverworts and even some ferns to grow on. A ground layer of grasses, ferns, and flowers including, in many woods, a springtime flower show of bluebells, wood anemones and wood sorrel, is typical of most lowland woods. In the wetter west and north of Britain, a plethora of mosses, some of them rare, can carpet boulders and tree holes.

Add to this the huge number of invertebrates – from ants to bees and butterflies – and woodland birds including a plethora of warblers and tree specialists such as woodpeckers, and it isn't surprising that native broadleaved woods are our richest habitats.

According to the panel of experts comprising the UK Steering Group on biodiversity, 46 woodland species, mostly invertebrates and plants, have become extinct over the last century, while a further 78 are in rapid decline. Considering that our native woodland is now a remnant of what there once was, it's surprising, perhaps, that we haven't lost more.

While many of our woods are simply left as nature intended, others have a long history of management which has altered their structure, their wildlife, even the trees which stand sentinel within. Stour Wood in

Essex, owned by the Woodland Trust but managed by the RSPB, is a good example. "It's a sweet chestnut coppice with some trees cut down to their stumps every 15 or 20 years to encourage the growth of slender, dense poles," says the warden, Russell Leavett. "Other chestnuts are allowed to grow to their full height."

Historically the poles were used to make fencing and sheep hurdles while the large timber was used to build ships. It's an ancient practice to which the wood's wildlife has been adapted for centuries. So the RSPB reintroduced Stour Wood's traditional management, starting again in 1984 after a 12-year gap.

"In 1983 there were only nine pairs of warblers in the wood," says Mr Leavett. "By 1994 there were 69 pairs – and nightingales have increased from none to four pairs." Butterflies, such as the white admiral – here in its only Essex location – and other insects have also benefited.

In other parts of Britain woods are over used. In the upland areas of Wales, for instance, oak woods are often grazed by sheep, preventing young trees from growing up, and eliminating many of the forest shrubs.

But the trend is being reversed. Coed Cymru – a partnership of Forest Authority, Countryside Council for Wales, Local Authorities and Farming Unions – has brought 7,000 hectares of Welsh woods into management since 1985. Fencing to prevent livestock access has been a priority as is the creation of markets for Welsh wood products so that farmers have an incentive to look after their woods and manage them sustainably.

In other parts of Britain similar initiatives, both to manage existing woodlands and to plant new ones, are underway. Grants for tree planting and for the rehabilitation of existing woodland are available through-out Britain from the government's Forest Authority.

Many new woods – albeit on a small scale to begin with – are being planted near towns and cities, an initiative which will, hopefully, increase public understanding of the wonders a woodland has on offer. The Woodland Trust, recently awarded over £6 million from the Millennium Commission for its Woods on your Doorstep project, has been seeking suggestions for sites to plant its first 200 new woods.

Austin Brady, Project Director for the Sherwood Forest initiative, is keen on expansion, too. "We might be able to buy land if our fund raising is successful enough but we will also help local communities nearby to plant trees," he says.

Mr Brady's problem is that the vegetable and crop growing land around Sherwood is valued at up to £6,000 a hectare, financially virtually out of reach for tree planting. Nearby derelict land from coal mining might be more practical. And some conifer plantations around will slowly be converted back to broadleaved forest. Very slowly, because planted trees may take centuries before they develop the richness of wildlife a natural forest possesses. Britain is regaining some of its long lost wooded landscapes.



A springtime flower show: woodland is not simply a collection of trees, there's a cornucopia of plant and animal life, too. Photograph: Craig Easton

Life after death

In a natural forest, nearly half the timber is in various stages of decomposition. Standing dead trees, fallen branches and rotting stumps are all home to an enormous array of fungi and wood boring insects. Ironically, dead wood in a forest is its richest wildlife habitat.

A fifth of our insects survive only on dead wood. This army of little rotters includes wasp-mimicking flies, longhorn beetles, click beetles, hornets, robber flies and

weevils. Meanwhile, hundreds of colourful fungi devour nothing other than dead wood. White, fan-shaped funnels of Angels Wings grow on rotting conifers, while the yellow-brown gregarious elf cap prefers oak stumps. But forest life from the dead isn't what it was. Foresters have been obsessed with tidiness, so dying trees and fallen branches are removed. The rotters are dying out as a result. "Around 40 per cent

of wood-rotting insect species are threatened with extinction Europe-wide," says Dr Martin Speight, an expert on them. The large, metallic bronze hoverfly, *Callicera spinolae*, is one such casualty. Now rare Europe-wide, it was once found in at least seven East Anglian woods. Other creatures are also suffering. Many forest birds – from warblers to woodpeckers – feed on insects, including

wood-rotting ones. Slowly decaying old trees, now in short supply, provide roost holes for owls and for greater horseshoe bats, one of several species of bat in decline. According to Dr Speight, protecting existing forests containing old trees and dead wood is a priority but woodland management attitudes everywhere need to change so that dead timber is viewed as an asset and not as a nuisance.

Return of the Scottish pinewood

A few thousand years ago, Scots Pine forests clothed perhaps 1.5 million hectares of the Scottish Highlands. Today a paltry 16,000 hectares survive in widely scattered fragments. Even some of these are not guaranteed to survive. They are grazed by red deer or sheep, preventing young trees from growing up to provide the forest of the future. Scots Pine forests can be magical places.

Thickets of shrubs (including juniper, blueberry and crowberry) with taller aspen and holly cover the craggy ground between the tall pines, birches and rowans. The only bird species confined to Britain – the Scottish crossbill – is a pine-wood specialist. Around 1,500 of these colourful birds (the male is red) survive. This is the haunt, too, of the capercaillie, a goose-sized grouse. It is declining in numbers for a wide variety of reasons which may

include disturbance and changes in vegetation caused by too much grazing. Just over two thousand capers grace these northern forests. Among the rare pine-wood plants is the twinflower, with its pairs of blushed pink flowers. Scottish Natural Heritage hopes to grow it from seed and then restore it successfully to pinewoods from which it has been lost. Felling of native pine-woods is banned.

Advice and grants are available from the Forestry Authority for planting new Scots pine-woods and for fencing existing ones to allow them to regenerate by keeping deer and sheep at bay. An Action Plan which involves protecting and maintaining their remaining 16,000 hectares, and regenerating and planting a further 36,000 hectares over the next couple of decades, at a cost of around £250,000 a year has been put to government.

THE INDEPENDENT

Eckman Telescopic Lopping Shears

Just £19.95 inc p&p With FREE ratchet pruner and gardening gloves

Branches at least 14" thick or that are out of reach without the use of a ladder can now be pruned effortlessly with these superb quality heavy duty telescopic loppers from 'Eckman'.

Fully extended, these marvellous shears will provide a reach of 37" and with grips manufactured from tough rubberised sponge, they won't easily slip in your hands, even in the wet. The fully hardened and tempered steel cutting blade has a DuPont Teflon coating that reduces friction, producing a smoother, cleaner cutting action every time.

When you order your telescopic loppers you'll receive, completely free of charge, a pair of DuPont Teflon coated ratchet pruners (SRP £6.95) – ideal for pruning stems up to 3/4" thick and a pair of tough, leather palm/leather backed gardening gloves (SRP £6.95) for protection.

HOW TO ORDER (For U.K. residents only) Fill in the coupon quoting your Access/Visa card number, or send with cheque or postal orders. NO CASH, to: THE INDEPENDENT LOPPING SHEARS OFFER P.O. BOX 50, HARLOW, ESSEX CM17 0D2

FAST ORDER: 01279 437893

Access and Visa cardholders can use our fast ordering service quoting INGL192. Please allow up to 28 days for delivery. Subject to availability. If you are not fully satisfied, return within 7 days for a full refund.

Please send me... Loppers at £19.95 inc. p&p I enclose my cheque/PO value £... made payable to: NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING INGL192 Or debit my Access/Visa account with the sum of £...

My card number is:

Empty Date:

Mr/Ms/Ms:

Address:

Postcode:

Signature:

Daytime Tel. No:

Send to: THE INDEPENDENT LOPPING SHEARS OFFER, P.O. BOX 50, HARLOW, ESSEX CM17 0D2

£19.95

There's something sinister about Morris dancing

The hair on my neck crawls when I see Morris dancers performing, because their quaint costumes and tunes reach far back into our pagan past and raise apprehensions that defy analysis. What is the origin of their white shirts and trousers, the white handkerchiefs waved in their hands, the flowers in their straw hats and the bell-pads on their ankles? What is the significance of the hobby horse, worked by a man inside a dummy head? And what is the meaning of the fool, who runs round belabouring spectators with a blown-up pig's bladder and a lamb's tail?

Whitsun is the traditional peak of the Morris men's year, and this weekend teams will be out all over the country, especially on Monday. None will be more active than the Gloucestershire Morris Men, who are due to perform in six different places, including Broadway (at 10.30am) and Hidcote Manor (at 12.30pm and 1.45pm).

To learn what makes them tick, I joined them for supper one evening at the Black Horse in Cranham, a village tucked into a fold of the Cotswolds high above Cheltenham. Already the side had danced three times that day, and at 6pm they sat down in the pub amid the jingle of bells and roars of laughter to a supper of beef and Guinness pie.

My mentor was Steve Rowley, replete in a coat of tatters – hundreds of strips of coloured material, each (traditionally) torn from the petticoat of a conquest. Once the European repre-



DUFF HART-DAVIS

sentative of a computer firm, now a sculptor, Steve was refreshingly straightforward about his hobby. Suggestions that he is waking up the land from its winter sleep leave him cold. No, he says: Morris dancing is pure entertainment.

Certainly it has medieval origins, and a century ago almost every Gloucestershire village fielded a team (the name may be a corruption of "moorish", once a synonym for anything outlandish). But in the early 1900s the tradition nearly died out. Its survival owed much to the enthusiasm of Cecil Sharp, a professional musician and teacher who spent years collecting songs and dances. His work led to a revival in the 1930s, and now there are over 400 teams in Britain, besides others in such unlikely places as Australia and Bahrain.

Just as the grotesque horse (which can gnash its teeth, blink its eyes and shed tears) is still liable to frighten children, so the strangeness of the clothes increases

mystique and creates the impression that Morris men are not quite human. But behind their antique facade they are reassuringly normal. According to Steve Rowley, "One reason we dance is to keep tradition going. But the main thing is that it gives us a kind of companionship we couldn't get elsewhere."

Even if its significance has been lost in the mists of time, tradition survives in many ways. The dances and tunes – Orange in Bloom, Constant Billy, Young Collins – are centuries old, and some have obvious echoes of fertility rites: in Bean Setting the men jab at the ground with short sticks, as if dibbling-in seed. The leader of each group is known as the Squire, the treasurer as the Bagman.

The Gloucestershire men train assiduously all winter. Then, come 1 May, they rally forth and dance until Sep-

tember, planning their programme to take in favourite hostilities. As in the old days, vigorous dancing is followed by vigorous drinking and singing: half the point of the exercise is to pile into the pub afterwards for a few pints and a rousing sing-song. Last Saturday in the Black Horse, the atmosphere was highly convivial. Yet when the team began to perform in the road outside, I swear magic crept back into the air.

It was a damp, grey evening, spitting with rain; but as the dancers twirled against the grey limestone of the cottages, and the thin notes of the pipe and tabor went out over the valley, people began to filter up the steep village streets as if drawn by the Pied Piper, and time, far from standing still, took a rapid spin backwards to a simpler, less frantic age.

THE WERE NATURAL KILLERS

gardening

How to get the best out of Mrs Lovell Swisher

Anna Pavord chooses plants for tubs and windowboxes

When I first arrived to work in London, a hick from the country, I used to climb on buses and ride them just to see where they went. I felt like an explorer in a foreign land. Because I had been hired as a copywriter in a glitzy ad agency (I left after a year), I dared not admit to riding buses. So uncool. But I still love them and the opportunity they give, from the top deck, to peer into other people's lives. And their pots and windowboxes.

Pubs usually have the best windowboxes. Perhaps it's the beer dregs that make the plants flourish so. Or all the hot air produced by the regulars. Lobelias are the most common ingredient in most of the plantings: dark-leaved, dark-flowered lobelias with white petunias, pale blue lobelias with deep red geraniums and silver fern. Hackneyed, you might sneer, but the blend produces flower power second to none.

Combined with fuchsias, the same ingredients are equally good in pots. 'Mission Bells' is a hardy fuchsia that has done well for me. The growth is upright and bushy, it is strong growing and easy to propagate and the single flowers are scarlet and rich purple. 'Brutus' has the same good qualities, but the flowers are a brighter red.

'Checkerboard' I've now lost, but grew for several seasons in a pot, underplanted with pale daisies and trailing blue lobelias. The growth of this fuchsia is markedly upright, which is an advantage in a pot, as you can plant other things right up to its main stem. It makes a good standard, but if you have a standard fuchsia in a pot, it needs to be in a sheltered position. Its top-heaviness can be dangerous in a gale.

If you use a heavy loam-based compost in your pot, you offset this problem. The pot itself becomes more stable. I much prefer loam-based composts; they seem more nourishing than the light no-soil types. This was borne out by the recent tests of container composts carried out by *Gardening* from which Gem's John Innes compost for potting was their best buy. They didn't take into account the effect on the back of carrying a soil-based compost home though. It is very much heavier than soil-free types.

'Mission Bells', 'Mrs Lovell Swisher' with delicate pink flowers, and the salmon-pink 'Beauty of Exeter', raised in 1890, make equally good standards. The best time to start training one is the end of summer. If you start in spring, you have to spend a great deal of time nipping out flower buds to persuade the plant to concentrate on leaf and stem growth.

Fuchsias tailor their ways of growing and flowering according to the length of the day. When days are short, that is in autumn and spring, they make vegetative growth. When the days get longer and the fuchsias can depend on at least 12 hours of daylight, they start getting their flower buds into action. If you take cuttings to train as standards in August, you will be working with, rather than against, the plant's natural instincts.

When the cutting is rooted, take care of the tip. That is all important, for you want it to grow as fast as possible. Pinch out sideshoots so that all the fuchsia's energy is concentrated in the lead shoot. Pot on as soon as the roots get to the edge of the current pot, so that the fuchsia is never gasping for food or drink. Give it a weekly feed.

By the end of May, you will be able to set the

plant out, by this time in a reasonably sized pot (24-30cm for a full-sized standard). When the stem is tall enough, pinch out the top and let the head develop. By pinching out these shoots in turn, you make a fine bushy head of growth on the stem.

Scented leaved geraniums and fuchsias in pots are old faithfuls because gardeners know they will cheerfully adapt to life in reduced circumstances. So will the trailing surfinia petunia, a newer arrival on the scene. I'm growing a slightly different one this year called 'Million Bells'. Normally petunias would be planted out by now, but the weather has been so uncertain - frosts at night and a chill east wind blowing - that mine are still crowding the windowsills inside. The brilliant magenta and the trailing habit of the surfinia petunias is a good match for many fuchsias in pots.

Blue daisy flowered felicias also look well with fuchsias such as 'Mrs Lovell Swisher'. The variegated felicia is showier than the standard green-leaved kind, but I have not found it as free-flowering. If you want scent too, add one or two plants of deep purple heliotrope. This is one plant that it is best to buy in flower. Then you can be sure you have a heliotrope with the genuine swoony vanilla scent. Not all have it.

The right proportion between size of pot and the plant in it is vital. A top heavy fuchsia in a small pot looks and feels uncomfortable. As a rough guide, plants when fully grown should be about one and a half times the height of the container. Balance, that is checking that one plant does not swamp all the others, is important, too. *Helichrysum* sometimes needs watching in this respect. The fine-leaved *Helichrysum microphyllum* is easier to manage than the big-leaved ones. Both the gold and the lime-coloured *helichrysms* are excellent in shade, better there than in sun, where the foliage tends to burn.

The finely divided grey leaves of *Senecio viravira*, as graceful as a fern, is another useful prop in pots. Leafy bulk is what makes pots (and windowboxes) look luxuriant. The flowers then have something to display themselves against, like jewels on velvet. This *senecio* looks excellent with tender lush-leaved fuchsias such as 'Thalia' or 'Gartenmeister Bonstedt'.

The yellow daisy-flowered *Bidens ferulifolia*, has even more finely-cut foliage, though it is grown more for its flowers than its leaves. Few annuals have decent foliage and *bidens* is valuable because it is bulky without being bossy. I first saw it at Powis Castle, where it was mixed in pots with the double-flowered nasturtium 'Hermine Gnasshof'. It is equally good with flaming red geraniums, but you need to pick the colour of the geraniums carefully. It would scream at pink-toned flowers, as the pink cherry 'Kanzan' does at forsythia.

The bulk provided by the steel-grey foliage of *argyranthemums* such as 'Chelcea Girl' makes this another top-notch pot plant. And, of course, it is generous with flowers, too - a non-stop succession of white daisies - until the whole show is brought to a shuddering halt by frost. *Bidens* would mix well with the *argyranthemum*, complemented perhaps by *brachycome* (Swan River daisy) or *felicia*. That would give you a cool scheme. *Arctotis* (African daisies) would provide something warmer.

For more planting ideas for tubs and window boxes read *The Ultimate Container Garden* by David Joyce (Frances Lincoln, £20)



When devising your windowbox or tub display, the right proportion between size of pot and plant is vital. Foliage is also an important consideration: leafy bulk makes for a luxuriant look. Photograph: O & S Matthews

CUTTINGS



King of the columbines, Mr John Drake, is opening his garden at Hardwicke House, Fen Ditton tomorrow (2-5.30pm) and if you like aquilegias this is not to be missed, for he is having a massive sale of rare species. I have had seed from him of some of the easier kinds and can recommend *Aquilegia alpina* with showy blue flowers. In the wild, Mr Drake says that it grows in dryish pasture, but it does not seem to mind our heavy clay. *Aquilegia atrata* 'Carl Ziepkke' is flowering now, a deep blue form, much taller than *A. alpina*. *Aquilegia vulgaris* is the old-fashioned Granny's Bonnet, with stubby flowers on top of good foliage. 'Adelaide Addison' came originally from another Cambridgeshire garden and has blue flowers with double white centres. 'Anne Calder' was found in Somerset, and has deep wine coloured buds, opening to paler violet-coloured flowers. Hardwicke House, well sheltered with hedges on its exposed site, will be open with two other Fen Ditton gardens. Combined admission £2.

WEEKEND WORK

Primroses and polyanthus need splitting and replanting in fresh ground. Annuals grown in seed trays are waiting to be planted out and seed of several failed vegetables must be sown again. Plant out tomatoes, once all danger of frost has passed. If the weather continues dry, sink a flower pot by the side of each tomato when it has been planted out and pour water directly into the pot, which will funnel it where it is most needed.

Pinch out the tops of broad beans when they have set sufficient pods. This makes them marginally less attractive to blackfly. Pinch out flower buds from chives to increase leaf production. Later on, you can give them their heads.

Prune spring flowering shrubs such as flowering currants and spiraea when they have finished flowering.

Flowering currants can be dealt with on the one in three principle. Take out a third of the old wood at ground level, so that within three years you have renewed the whole bush. Flowering is better on young vigorous growth than on old. Spiraea can be thinned out in a similar manner, though they can be left unpruned more easily than flowering currants.

gardening

HANGING BASKET BALL

For all round colour - all year round. Complete with pre-fitted liners & irrigation well. Water retention granules, H. Duty Chain, instructions.

ONLY £13.95 (P&P inc.)

(flowers & brackets not inc.)
Webbs, Unit 2,
15 Station Road,
Knebworth, Herts.
SG3 6AP
Tel: 01438 814620 (24hrs)

Comprehensive brochure available

CHRISTAL POOLS

A SWIMMING POOL AS A RESERVOIR

Don't let water shortages spoil your lifestyle. High-quality low cost DIY pools, 2,000 - 20,000 gallons by Europe's oldest kit pool manufacturer. Send for Brochure NOW!

139 Enville Street, Stourbridge DY8 3TD
Tel: 01384 440990 Fax: 01384 441887

SCARECROWS

Playing about, looking for an (unusual) gift? Beautifully decorated, hand made scarecrows in realistic costumes. Perfect for all occasions. Available from: Natural World, The National Trust or direct from 'The Maker of Scarecrows' Phone 01242 239071 Price £25 inc P&P

POOLS

SPECIAL OFFER

12ft x 6ft, 12ft x 8ft, 12ft x 10ft, 12ft x 12ft, 12ft x 14ft, 12ft x 16ft, 12ft x 18ft, 12ft x 20ft, 12ft x 22ft, 12ft x 24ft, 12ft x 26ft, 12ft x 28ft, 12ft x 30ft, 12ft x 32ft, 12ft x 34ft, 12ft x 36ft, 12ft x 38ft, 12ft x 40ft, 12ft x 42ft, 12ft x 44ft, 12ft x 46ft, 12ft x 48ft, 12ft x 50ft, 12ft x 52ft, 12ft x 54ft, 12ft x 56ft, 12ft x 58ft, 12ft x 60ft, 12ft x 62ft, 12ft x 64ft, 12ft x 66ft, 12ft x 68ft, 12ft x 70ft, 12ft x 72ft, 12ft x 74ft, 12ft x 76ft, 12ft x 78ft, 12ft x 80ft, 12ft x 82ft, 12ft x 84ft, 12ft x 86ft, 12ft x 88ft, 12ft x 90ft, 12ft x 92ft, 12ft x 94ft, 12ft x 96ft, 12ft x 98ft, 12ft x 100ft, 12ft x 102ft, 12ft x 104ft, 12ft x 106ft, 12ft x 108ft, 12ft x 110ft, 12ft x 112ft, 12ft x 114ft, 12ft x 116ft, 12ft x 118ft, 12ft x 120ft, 12ft x 122ft, 12ft x 124ft, 12ft x 126ft, 12ft x 128ft, 12ft x 130ft, 12ft x 132ft, 12ft x 134ft, 12ft x 136ft, 12ft x 138ft, 12ft x 140ft, 12ft x 142ft, 12ft x 144ft, 12ft x 146ft, 12ft x 148ft, 12ft x 150ft, 12ft x 152ft, 12ft x 154ft, 12ft x 156ft, 12ft x 158ft, 12ft x 160ft, 12ft x 162ft, 12ft x 164ft, 12ft x 166ft, 12ft x 168ft, 12ft x 170ft, 12ft x 172ft, 12ft x 174ft, 12ft x 176ft, 12ft x 178ft, 12ft x 180ft, 12ft x 182ft, 12ft x 184ft, 12ft x 186ft, 12ft x 188ft, 12ft x 190ft, 12ft x 192ft, 12ft x 194ft, 12ft x 196ft, 12ft x 198ft, 12ft x 200ft, 12ft x 202ft, 12ft x 204ft, 12ft x 206ft, 12ft x 208ft, 12ft x 210ft, 12ft x 212ft, 12ft x 214ft, 12ft x 216ft, 12ft x 218ft, 12ft x 220ft, 12ft x 222ft, 12ft x 224ft, 12ft x 226ft, 12ft x 228ft, 12ft x 230ft, 12ft x 232ft, 12ft x 234ft, 12ft x 236ft, 12ft x 238ft, 12ft x 240ft, 12ft x 242ft, 12ft x 244ft, 12ft x 246ft, 12ft x 248ft, 12ft x 250ft, 12ft x 252ft, 12ft x 254ft, 12ft x 256ft, 12ft x 258ft, 12ft x 260ft, 12ft x 262ft, 12ft x 264ft, 12ft x 266ft, 12ft x 268ft, 12ft x 270ft, 12ft x 272ft, 12ft x 274ft, 12ft x 276ft, 12ft x 278ft, 12ft x 280ft, 12ft x 282ft, 12ft x 284ft, 12ft x 286ft, 12ft x 288ft, 12ft x 290ft, 12ft x 292ft, 12ft x 294ft, 12ft x 296ft, 12ft x 298ft, 12ft x 300ft, 12ft x 302ft, 12ft x 304ft, 12ft x 306ft, 12ft x 308ft, 12ft x 310ft, 12ft x 312ft, 12ft x 314ft, 12ft x 316ft, 12ft x 318ft, 12ft x 320ft, 12ft x 322ft, 12ft x 324ft, 12ft x 326ft, 12ft x 328ft, 12ft x 330ft, 12ft x 332ft, 12ft x 334ft, 12ft x 336ft, 12ft x 338ft, 12ft x 340ft, 12ft x 342ft, 12ft x 344ft, 12ft x 346ft, 12ft x 348ft, 12ft x 350ft, 12ft x 352ft, 12ft x 354ft, 12ft x 356ft, 12ft x 358ft, 12ft x 360ft, 12ft x 362ft, 12ft x 364ft, 12ft x 366ft, 12ft x 368ft, 12ft x 370ft, 12ft x 372ft, 12ft x 374ft, 12ft x 376ft, 12ft x 378ft, 12ft x 380ft, 12ft x 382ft, 12ft x 384ft, 12ft x 386ft, 12ft x 388ft, 12ft x 390ft, 12ft x 392ft, 12ft x 394ft, 12ft x 396ft, 12ft x 398ft, 12ft x 400ft, 12ft x 402ft, 12ft x 404ft, 12ft x 406ft, 12ft x 408ft, 12ft x 410ft, 12ft x 412ft, 12ft x 414ft, 12ft x 416ft, 12ft x 418ft, 12ft x 420ft, 12ft x 422ft, 12ft x 424ft, 12ft x 426ft, 12ft x 428ft, 12ft x 430ft, 12ft x 432ft, 12ft x 434ft, 12ft x 436ft, 12ft x 438ft, 12ft x 440ft, 12ft x 442ft, 12ft x 444ft, 12ft x 446ft, 12ft x 448ft, 12ft x 450ft, 12ft x 452ft, 12ft x 454ft, 12ft x 456ft, 12ft x 458ft, 12ft x 460ft, 12ft x 462ft, 12ft x 464ft, 12ft x 466ft, 12ft x 468ft, 12ft x 470ft, 12ft x 472ft, 12ft x 474ft, 12ft x 476ft, 12ft x 478ft, 12ft x 480ft, 12ft x 482ft, 12ft x 484ft, 12ft x 486ft, 12ft x 488ft, 12ft x 490ft, 12ft x 492ft, 12ft x 494ft, 12ft x 496ft, 12ft x 498ft, 12ft x 500ft, 12ft x 502ft, 12ft x 504ft, 12ft x 506ft, 12ft x 508ft, 12ft x 510ft, 12ft x 512ft, 12ft x 514ft, 12ft x 516ft, 12ft x 518ft, 12ft x 520ft, 12ft x 522ft, 12ft x 524ft, 12ft x 526ft, 12ft x 528ft, 12ft x 530ft, 12ft x 532ft, 12ft x 534ft, 12ft x 536ft, 12ft x 538ft, 12ft x 540ft, 12ft x 542ft, 12ft x 544ft, 12ft x 546ft, 12ft x 548ft, 12ft x 550ft, 12ft x 552ft, 12ft x 554ft, 12ft x 556ft, 12ft x 558ft, 12ft x 560ft, 12ft x 562ft, 12ft x 564ft, 12ft x 566ft, 12ft x 568ft, 12ft x 570ft, 12ft x 572ft, 12ft x 574ft, 12ft x 576ft, 12ft x 578ft, 12ft x 580ft, 12ft x 582ft, 12ft x 584ft, 12ft x 586ft, 12ft x 588ft, 12ft x 590ft, 12ft x 592ft, 12ft x 594ft, 12ft x 596ft, 12ft x 598ft, 12ft x 600ft, 12ft x 602ft, 12ft x 604ft, 12ft x 606ft, 12ft x 608ft, 12ft x 610ft, 12ft x 612ft, 12ft x 614ft, 12ft x 616ft, 12ft x 618ft, 12ft x 620ft, 12ft x 622ft, 12ft x 624ft, 12ft x 626ft, 12ft x 628ft, 12ft x 630ft, 12ft x 632ft, 12ft x 634ft, 12ft x 636ft, 12ft x 638ft, 12ft x 640ft, 12ft x 642ft, 12ft x 644ft, 12ft x 646ft, 12ft x 648ft, 12ft x 650ft, 12ft x 652ft, 12ft x 654ft, 12ft x 656ft, 12ft x 658ft, 12ft x 660ft, 12ft x 662ft, 12ft x 664ft, 12ft x 666ft, 12ft x 668ft, 12ft x 670ft, 12ft x 672ft, 12ft x 674ft, 12ft x 676ft, 12ft x 678ft, 12ft x 680ft, 12ft x 682ft, 12ft x 684ft, 12ft x 686ft, 12ft x 688ft, 12ft x 690ft, 12ft x 692ft, 12ft x 694ft, 12ft x 696ft, 12ft x 698ft, 12ft x 700ft, 12ft x 702ft, 12ft x 704ft, 12ft x 706ft, 12ft x 708ft, 12ft x 710ft, 12ft x 712ft, 12ft x 714ft, 12ft x 716ft, 12ft x 718ft, 12ft x 720ft, 12ft x 722ft, 12ft x 724ft, 12ft x 726ft, 12ft x 728ft, 12ft x 730ft, 12ft x 732ft, 12ft x 734ft, 12ft x 736ft, 12ft x 738ft, 12ft x 740ft, 12ft x 742ft, 12ft x 744ft, 12ft x 746ft, 12ft x 748ft, 12ft x 750ft, 12ft x 752ft, 12ft x 754ft, 12ft x 756ft, 12ft x 758ft, 12ft x 760ft, 12ft x 762ft, 12ft x 764ft, 12ft x 766ft, 12ft x 768ft, 12ft x 770ft, 12ft x 772ft, 12ft x 774ft, 12ft x 776ft, 12ft x 778ft, 12ft x 780ft, 12ft x 782ft, 12ft x 784ft, 12ft x 786ft, 12ft x 788ft, 12ft x 790ft, 12ft x 792ft, 12ft x 794ft, 12ft x 796ft, 12ft x 798ft, 12ft x 800ft, 12ft x 802ft, 12ft x 804ft, 12ft x 806ft, 12ft x 808ft, 12ft x 810ft, 12ft x 812ft, 12ft x 814ft, 12ft x 816ft, 12ft x 818ft, 12ft x 820ft, 12ft x 822ft, 12ft x 824ft, 12ft x 826ft, 12ft x 828ft, 12ft x 830ft, 12ft x 832ft, 12ft x 834ft, 12ft x 836ft, 12ft x 838ft, 12ft x 840ft, 12ft x 842ft, 12ft x 844ft, 12ft x 846ft, 12ft x 848ft, 12ft x 850ft, 12ft x 852ft, 12ft x 854ft, 12ft x 856ft, 12ft x 858ft, 12ft x 860ft, 12ft x 862ft, 12ft x 864ft, 12ft x 866ft, 12ft x 868ft, 12ft x 870ft, 12ft x 872ft, 12ft x 874ft, 12ft x 876ft, 12ft x 878ft, 12ft x 880ft, 12ft x 882ft, 12ft x 884ft, 12ft x 886ft, 12ft x 888ft, 12ft x 890ft, 12ft x 892ft, 12ft x 894ft, 12ft x 896ft, 12ft x 898ft, 12ft x 900ft, 12ft x 902ft, 12ft x 904ft, 12ft x 906ft, 12ft x 908ft, 12ft x 910ft, 12ft x 912ft, 12ft x 914ft, 12ft x 916ft, 12ft x 918ft, 12ft x 920ft, 12ft x 922ft, 12ft x 924ft, 12ft x 926ft, 12ft x 928ft, 12ft x 930ft, 12ft x 932ft, 12ft x 934ft, 12ft x 936ft, 12ft x 938ft, 12ft x 940ft, 12ft x 942ft, 12ft x 944ft, 12ft x 946ft, 12ft x 948ft, 12ft x 950ft, 12ft x 952ft, 12ft x 954ft, 12ft x 956ft, 12ft x 958ft, 12ft x 960ft, 12ft x 962ft, 12ft x 964ft, 12ft x 966ft, 12ft x 968ft, 12ft x 970ft, 12ft x 972ft, 12ft x 974ft, 12ft x 976ft, 12ft x 978ft, 12ft x 980ft, 12ft x 982ft, 12ft x 984ft, 12ft x 986ft, 12ft x 988ft, 12ft x 990ft, 12ft x 992ft, 12ft x 994ft, 12ft x 996ft, 12ft x 998ft, 12ft x 1000ft, 12ft x 1002ft, 12ft x 1004ft, 12ft x 1006ft, 12ft x 1008ft, 12ft x 1010ft, 12ft x 1012ft, 12ft x 1014ft, 12ft x 1016ft, 12ft x 1018ft, 12ft x 1020ft, 12ft x 1022ft, 12ft x 1024ft, 12ft x 1026ft, 12ft x 1028ft, 12ft x 1030ft, 12ft x 1032ft, 12ft x 1034ft, 12ft x 1036ft, 12ft x 1038ft, 12ft x 1040ft, 12ft x 1042ft, 12ft x 1044ft, 12ft x 1046ft, 12ft x 1048ft, 12ft x 1050ft, 12ft x 1052ft, 12ft x 1054ft, 12ft x 1056ft, 12ft x 1058ft, 12ft x 1060ft, 12ft x 1062ft, 12ft x 1064ft, 12ft x 1066ft, 12ft x 1068ft, 12ft x 1070ft, 12ft x 1072ft, 12ft x 1074ft, 12ft x 1076ft, 12ft x 1078ft, 12ft x 1080ft, 12ft x 1082ft, 12ft x 1084ft, 12ft x 1086ft, 12ft x 1088ft, 12ft x 1090ft, 12ft x 1092ft, 12ft x 1094ft, 12ft x 1096ft, 12ft x 1098ft, 12ft x 1100ft, 12ft x 1102ft, 12ft x 1104ft, 12ft x 1106ft, 12ft x 1108ft, 12ft x 1110ft, 12ft x 1112ft, 12ft x 1114ft, 12ft x 1116ft, 12ft x 1118ft, 12ft x 1120ft, 12ft x 1122ft, 12ft x 1124ft, 12ft x 1126ft, 12ft x 1128ft, 12ft x 1130ft, 12ft x 1132ft, 12ft x 1134ft, 12ft x 1136ft, 12ft x 1138ft, 12ft x 1140ft, 12ft x 1142ft, 12ft x 1144ft, 12ft x 1146ft, 12ft x 1148ft, 12ft x 1150ft, 12ft x 1152ft, 12ft x 1154ft, 12ft x 1156ft, 12ft x 1158ft, 12ft x 1160ft, 12ft x 1162ft, 12ft x 1164ft, 12ft x 1166ft, 12ft x 1168ft, 12ft x 1170ft, 12ft x 1172ft, 12ft x 1174ft, 12ft x 1176ft, 12ft x 1178ft, 12ft x 1180ft, 12ft x 1182ft, 12ft x 1184ft, 12ft x 1186ft, 12ft x 1188ft, 12ft x 1190ft, 12ft x 1192ft, 12ft x 1194ft, 12ft x 1196ft, 12ft x 1198ft, 12ft x 1200ft, 12ft x 1202ft, 12ft x 1204ft, 12ft x 1206ft, 12ft x 1208ft, 12ft x 1210ft, 12ft x 1212ft, 12ft x 1214ft, 12ft x 1216ft, 12ft x 1218ft, 12ft x 1220ft, 12ft x 1222ft, 12ft x 1224ft, 12ft x 1226ft, 12ft x 1228ft, 12ft x 1230ft, 12ft x 1232ft, 12ft x 1234ft, 12ft x 1236ft, 12ft x 1238ft, 12ft x 1240ft, 12ft x 1242ft, 12ft x 1244ft, 12ft x 1246ft, 12ft x 1248ft, 12ft x 1250ft, 12ft x 1252ft, 12ft x 1254ft, 12ft x 1256ft, 12ft x 1258ft, 12ft x 1260ft, 12ft x 1262ft, 12ft x 1264ft, 12ft x 1266ft, 12ft x 1268ft, 12ft x 1270ft, 12ft x 1272ft, 12ft x 1274ft, 12ft x 1276ft, 12ft x 1278ft, 12ft x 1280ft, 12ft x 1282ft, 12ft x 1284ft, 12ft x 1286ft, 12ft x 1288ft, 12ft x 1290ft, 12ft x 1292ft, 12ft x 1294ft, 12ft x 1296ft, 12ft x 1298ft, 12ft x 1300ft, 12ft x 1302ft, 12ft x 1304ft, 12ft x 1306ft, 12ft x 1308ft, 12ft x 1310ft, 12ft x 1312ft, 12ft x 1314ft, 12ft x 1316ft, 12ft x 1318ft, 12ft x 1320ft, 12ft x 1322ft, 12ft x 1324ft, 12ft x 1326ft, 12ft x 1328ft, 12ft x 1330ft, 12ft x 1332ft, 12ft x 1334ft, 12ft x 1336ft, 12ft x 1338ft, 12ft x 1340ft, 12ft x 1342ft, 12ft x 1344ft, 12ft x 1346ft, 12ft x 1348ft, 12ft x 1350ft, 12ft x 1352ft, 12ft x 1354ft, 12ft x 1356ft, 12ft x 1358ft, 12ft x 1360ft, 12ft x 1362ft, 12ft x 1364ft, 12ft x 1366ft, 12ft x 1368ft, 12ft x 1370ft, 12ft x 1372ft, 12ft x 1374ft, 12ft x 1376ft, 12ft x 1378ft, 12ft x 1380ft, 12ft x 1382ft, 12ft x 1384ft, 12ft x 1386ft, 12ft x 1388ft, 12ft x 1390ft, 12ft x 1392ft, 12ft x 1394ft, 12ft x 1396ft, 12ft x 1398ft, 12ft x 1400ft, 12ft x 1402ft, 12ft x 1404ft, 12ft x 1406ft, 12ft x 1408ft, 12ft x 1410ft, 12ft x 1412ft, 12ft x 1414ft, 12ft x 1416ft, 12ft x 1418ft, 12ft x 1420ft, 12ft x 1422ft, 12ft x 1424ft, 12ft x 1426ft, 12ft x 1428ft, 12ft x 1430ft, 12ft x 1432ft, 12ft x 1434ft, 12ft x 1436ft, 12ft x 1438ft, 12ft x 1440

It's high time we started thinking about printing some end-of-the-world T-shirts

"The transformation of humankind is upon us, and there is nothing more urgent for humanity. I would most strongly suggest, than to listen to the message that is set before you here. It is impossible to overstate that urgency. The Earth and all the life she supports are in the process of changes of an incomprehensible magnitude. Nothing and no one will be the same again." (David Icke, looking ahead to the millennium.)

On the other hand:
"The site at Greenwich will provide an exhibition which will be the time and the place when Britain shows the world what we can achieve. It can embrace the whole nation in a shared vision. This could become a milestone in our national history." (Virginia Bottomley, looking ahead to the millennium.)

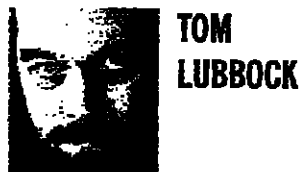
Two paths: which the way?
The fundamental difficulty with current attempts to mark the bi-millennium is that

the date itself marks nothing. It is not an anniversary. It is not a milestone in any history. It is a blank punctuation point.

Jesus Christ, for example, is uninvolved. His birth is generally reckoned to be 4BC, which means, oddly enough, that its 2000th anniversary falls this very year, though I don't think anyone is making much of that. As for AD1, it is almost a historical void. Check the records and you will find no event worth major commemoration that year.

We have only a calendar, based on the supposed birth of Jesus, established five centuries later by a Scythian monk called Dionysius Exiguus. He is, in a way, one of the most decisive figures in world history – though it's hard to say just what his achievement was. He picked a date, and it caught on. But he might have picked another and it would have made no difference.

The planned celebrations, though,



TOM LUBBOCK

don't even anniversarise that founding date – as certain pedants have protested. Since Exiguus's calendar starts with year one, its 2000th anniversary occurs in 2001. Choosing the year 2000 reflects only the charm of large, round numbers. The millennium, as proposed, signifies nothing whatsoever to anyone involved. Naturally people start getting desperate, and try to make it – of all things – a celebration of nationhood. We clearly need help. We must turn to Icke, and those like Icke. There's only one group of people to whom the millennium signifies something

definite and momentous: millennarians. Among occultists, astrologers and seers, the date is of extraordinary importance. These people have the "shared vision" that the rest of us lack. They alone have anything to say about it. They, not the Millennium Commission, should be running the show.

It is their beliefs, in fact, that are secretly setting the whole agenda. Behind every public speaker who mouths the phrase "as the millennium approaches", as if something meaningful were about to occur, there lurks a body of ancient esoteric knowledge (widely available in bookshops).

Centuries before the current preparations, the year 2000 has been singled out. You can do it in several ways. There is a venerable notion that the world was created in 4000 BC, and that it would only last 7,000 years; deduct the thousand-year period during which, Revelations says,

Christ will come to reign on Earth before the Last Judgement – the Millennium, properly so called – and you arrive at 2000 as the time when things start happening.

Or take the astrological concept of the Great Year, an enormous timespan lasting some 28,000 years, subdivided into Great Months, each about 2,000 years long. One of these began around the year one, and another begins roughly now: this is the dawning of the age of Aquarius. More menacingly, the turn of the Great Year is the subject of Yeats's poem "The Second Coming". Measurements of the Great Pyramid produce similar conclusions. On none of these points has the Millennium Commission made so much as a murmur.

Millennial prophecy is divided on whether it's armageddon or perpetual peace that's just round the corner; often both, but armageddon takes priority. Nostradamus is usually obscure, but on

one date he is very precise: "In the year 1999 and seven months / The Great King of Terror will come from the sky." Other things that may be imminently expected, say seers, include the tilting of the earth's axis through 90 degrees, earthquakes everywhere, and the resurfacing of Atlantis.

Admittedly, there is not much that the Millennium Commission can do about any of this. But they will at least be needing some sort of mascot for the occasion. They can turn to Yeats: "And what rough beast, its hour come round at last, slouches towards Bethlehem to be born?"

Surely one can imagine "Ruffy" becoming a popular emblem, something on the lines of Barcelona's "Cobi" or Italia 90's "Dribbly" – T-shirts, banners, holograms, finger-puppets – always instantly recognisable from his insouciant slouch. On the other hand, if Nostradamus knew his business, we may be spared the bother.

The first lord of industrial carnage

He has caused a national security alert in Austria. He risks life and limb in order to create massive industrial warscapes. But for Mark Pauline, art terrorist, if a job is worth doing, it's worth blowing to smithereens. Interview by Judith Palmer



Photo: Tony Buckingham

"What a beauty!" cries Mark Pauline gleefully as we screech to a halt by a ramshackle patch of Docklands waste ground. Perched on a rickety bed of burnt tyres and used condoms, a venerable 1930s Rutters Brothers crane creaks winsomely in the wind. To many, it's just an ugly tangle of snapped hawsers and twisted meshing, but Mark Pauline is a man who's in love with machines. "I have a weakness for cranes," he confides as we wiggle through a loose section of defensive Re-Use-Fence towards our warped and rusted prize.

A big brass angle pointer dangles tantalisingly above us, and Pauline wants it. Snapping open his briefcase, he fishes out a Swiss Army Knife, considers it for a moment, then discards it in favour of a nifty little pointy instrument. "You seen a leatherman before?" he asks proudly, snipping his pincers, "they can do anything. Watch this." And with a bit of precision twiddling and a lot of determined yanking, the pointer succumbs. "I always like to take a souvenir home with me from a trip," he smiles triumphantly, pocketing his trophy.

Liberating machinery is a way of life for Pauline. Every piece of scrap is potentially raw material for a new invention. Founder of the San Francisco performance phenomenon Survival Research Laboratories (SRL), art terrorist Mark Pauline has been staging some of the world's most extraordinary mechanical mega-spectacles since 1979.

From Phoenix to Amsterdam, Oakland to Barcelona, he has created over a hundred apocalyptic shows: *A Short Excursion into the Bottomless Pit of Everlasting Fire*; *A Cruel and Relentless Plot to Pervert the Flesh of Beasts to Unholy Uses*; *The Unrestrained Use of Excessive Force* – as the names suggest, they're not for the faint-hearted.

Pauline and his roving network of around 150 SRL helpers can work 16 hours a day for up to six months to build the dozens of crazy machines needed for a single 40-minute performance. Then it's all gone in a puff of smoke. A very, very big puff of smoke.

Molten shrapnel flies off in every direction, as 150 tons of demonic machinery locks in vicious, but humorous and highly choreographed, combat. Steel jaws snapping, bayonet arms scything the air, wave after wave of chomping, scuttling and hunching creatures lunge at each other through billowing clouds of acrid smoke. V-1 rockets boom out amid the scorching roar of military flame-throwers, howling jet engines, whirling chainsaws, breaking glass and splintering steel.

Huge replicas of cultural icons (Billy Graham, say, or the Unabomber) are mown down in their path, then the machines turn and advance on a new quarry, cowering in abject horror against the railings: the audience. "It's like being in a huge car crash," says Richard Curson Smith, director of *Pandaemonium*, a recent BBC2 film featuring SRL. "Mark's shows are the most dramatic, exhilarating things I've ever experienced – a complete assault on all the senses. The rockets give off a kind of huge subsonic boom which moves you involuntarily. It stinks and you're sure that you're going to die."

"The first-hand misery the audience could potentially suffer is a significant part of the creative statement," Pauline declared, back in SRL's audience-injuring early days. Nowadays he's a bit more mellow. "It's not designed for the audience's con-

venience," he says. "People say the audience is attacked and tortured, but really that's only occasionally. Machines don't care about people, that's what makes working with technology so disturbing and disruptive."

Although audience-members have sustained injuries from flying rocks and orbiting sheep carcasses (and one individual tried to upstage a show by committing suicide), the person who has suffered most from his contraptions is Pauline himself. Brewing his own military rocket fuel in his workshop one day back in 1982, Pauline blew off his right hand. "I was blown 10ft in the air," he remembers, "and when I looked down there was just bare shards of bone. It was quite grim."

Surgeons managed to save one finger, then patch together a lumpy handlet, using swathes of flesh from his back and three of his toes. Elegant it is not. Pauline loves testing people's reaction to his hand-shake, wrong-footing the tentative introducee with an unflinching stare. Grasp the nettle and you're in, evade gaze and grip and you'll probably be dismissed. "I sustained a lot of other collateral damage," he adds wryly as further fuel to the imagination, which is already struggling to visualise his deconstructed feet.

Later that evening, we sit in the ICA watching Australian performance artist Stelarc dance around with his electronic third arm. Pauline is busy prodding me with his stump throughout, whispering wicked Stelarc anecdotes. The limb allocation in the room is surreally misbalanced. Why doesn't Stelarc just give the third arm to Mark? "What, that moth-eaten old thing?" scoffs Pauline. "No, when it comes to hands, bio is best."

Nature, on the whole, fails to impress Mr Pauline. "When I go out into nature I bring guns and light fires," he says. "I really can't find trees very inspiring, unless you think of them as machines. I can relate more to natural forces – hurricanes, tornados, big waves, huge floods."

A driven workaholic, little can tear Pauline from the security of his San Franciscan scrapyard home and the embrace of favourite devices like the Wheel-Copter, Stabbing Finger or Flippy Man. He doesn't take holidays. "Taking vacations is like smoking cigarettes. I find no mental purchase there. I see other people doing it, but I don't care to try it myself."

Pauline was doodling with animal parts before formaldehyde sheep were even a twinkle in Damien Hirst's eye; mating meat with machinery, to make quivering articulated corpse mechanisms like the Rabot or the spinning carousel of bounding cadavers, the Mummy-Go-Round. Recently acquired was a full human skin, currently being tattooed.

It's not surprising, perhaps, that SRL have never managed to mount a show in Britain. "You have laws against people like me," shrugs Pauline. "England has a very comprehensive set of regulatory issues we've never managed to overcome." Making a rather incongruous lecture visit to the Ruskin School of Drawing and Fine Art, Oxford University last week, Pauline found mere videos of SRL were enough to set hackles rising. The art historians loved Cornelia Hesse-Honegger, his fellow lecturer from Switzerland, who documents mutant bugs – "Such constructive use of art and technology," the professor purred. SRL, however – "Hmmp, thank you Mr Pauline, very... er... destructive."

In Europe it's a different story. "In Copenhagen,

the military actually came in and gave us explosives. The firemen all dressed up and started spraying their fire hoses everywhere. They got too excited and smashed up some guy's boat. In Europe, the art mafia is all centred around these big public spectacles and festivals, so they need people to do more extreme kinds of things."

Even so, the authorities in Barcelona tried to close SRL down once they realised that if something went wrong they might lose the election; while in Graz, Austria, the severity of Pauline's explosions caused the entire country to be put on military alert, convincing the Defence Staff that the Serbs were attacking.

An all-American clean-cut boy, Pauline started off in the military himself, making target robots for the airforce before abandoning it for art school. "I was suddenly struck by the absurdity of warfare, and knew I'd become absurd if I continued to be part of it," he explains. Equally contemptuous of the art world, he dreamed up a career which would allow him to use all his favourite skills, and founded SRL as his own subversive corporation.

So is he some kind of rogue male survivalist, retreating into the protective shell of a macho misanthropic militia? Far from it. Beneath the prankster's deadpan carapace, a mischievous twinkle betrays a generous spirit. An outsider, sure, but a warmly sociable one. "We've got a different attitude at SRL," he admits in his inscrutable drawl, "but I don't consider that I don't belong to American culture. It's my right to be part of it."

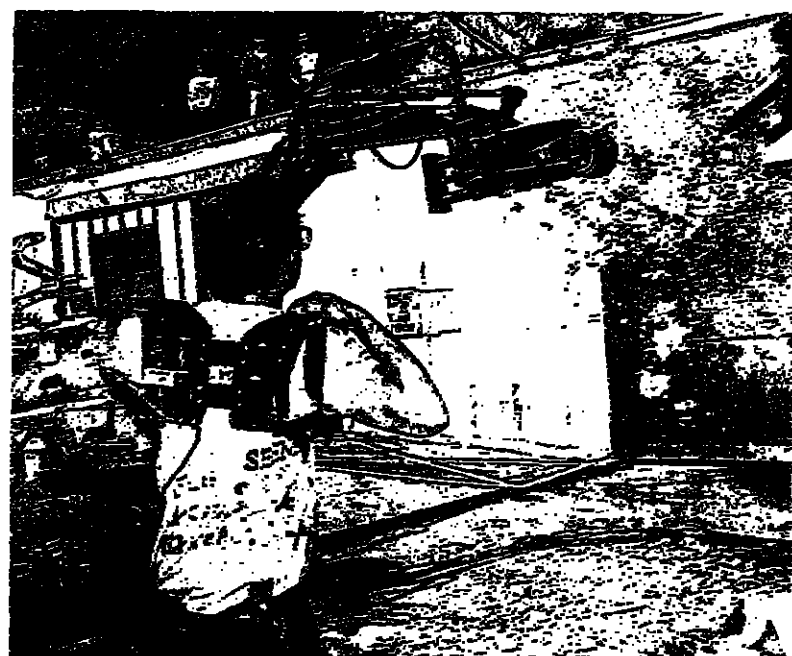
Every evening, he's joined by teams of volunteers, many of them company men and women on \$100,000 salaries, working in the defence industries, toy manufacturers and NASA, who assuage their corporate guilt by pouring their skills into SRL shows. Bridling networks of informants throughout the country then feed him with two tons of decommissioned tanks and computers a week.

Although SRL does mount some small-scale events, Pauline equates these to "big-game hunting in a safari park". "It's a mark of power in the culture to be able to do big things – to build a skyscraper as opposed to a shack. If you're working by yourself then ultimately that's what you're gonna be condemned to do. Most artists are out there building shacks and pretty shoddy ones at that."

Pauline takes great pleasure in turning down the many megabuck offers which pour in weekly from the likes of Marlboro, Alice Cooper's record company and the Disney Corporation. "They just don't comprehend the concept of someone who can't be bought off," he smirks. "I like being in a position where I can make people I don't respect feel bad about what they do – a big corporation debased by an individual."

So is there any hope for Britain? "You gotta be sneaky to put on an SRL show," admits Pauline. "I'm currently working on an idea for a kind of Trojan Horse to get into Britain. Some kind of machine that looks innocuous but unfolds like one of those transformer toys into lots of other smaller machines." I feel like Penelope Pitstop overhearing some Dastardly and Muttley strategy meeting. Isn't this rather giving the game away? "No," he sniggers. "I'm far too sneaky for that."

Internet site: www.srl.org
Details of SRL videos and performances:
00-1-415-641-8065



Main picture: Mark Pauline. The audience is only attacked and tortured occasionally.

Above: a case of apocalypse now as Pauline's DIY hardware sends surroundings to kingdom come. Photos: Ira Schrank

THEY'RE ASSASSIN BUGS

arts reviews

TELEVISION

We Are Not Amused (BBC2)

Like the monarchy they mock, cartoonists have a dwindling role. By Jasper Rees

When he sat on the front bench, Kenneth Baker was portrayed by cartoonists as oleaginous and sluglike. As Mrs Thatcher's last party chairman, he fell on his sword, or whatever slugs do when they're topping themselves, then slithered on to the backbenches to beef up his extra-parliamentary earnings and await a peerage. He discovered that he hadn't been as pro-European as he'd been telling everyone when chairman, and will doubtless perform a similarly slippery manoeuvre when explaining away *We Are Not Amused*.

This history of royal caricature interweaves Baker's account of how cartoonists used to inveigh against the monarch with an analysis of the way they do it now. The next time he meets the Queen socially, this will no doubt cause a moment of awkward silence, but Baker will be able to say he didn't actually approve of tabloid caricatures of royalty, or scarcely even mention them. As on Europe, he was merely reporting the views of others.

It was never explicitly stated, but the history of royal cartoons tells of the gradual erosion of monarchy's political clout. The amount of vitriol poured on the Hanovers corresponded to their capacity for genuine influence. Modern cartoonists are nearly up to speed on the frankness front after a century and a half of deference. But they will never match Gillray and co for sheer bile, because any attack on current royalty can only be personal. You can't criticise the Waleses for the work they do because they don't do any.

Baker might have referred more to the frame of reference available to modern cartoonists. There is a more or less exact parallel in the marital sacrifices made by current and previous heirs to the throne. But where the Prince Regent could be depicted as Aeneas, with his mistress as Dido on a funeral pyre of phallic logs, the only element modern readers would get would be the logs. (Depicting the royal phallus, incidentally, is an area in which we are still way behind the 18th century.)

Similarly, when the widowed Queen Victoria withdrew from public life, a cartoonist represented her as Hermione, the living statue in *The Winter's Tale*. These days, only a couple of Shakespeare plays could still be borrowed with impunity. Instead, on the night of *Panorama's* Baffa-winning chat show, the *Mirror's* Charles Griffin toyed with less classical images – Diana as 007, breast-baring temptress or gun-toting urban guerrilla. The editor eventually went with the last of the three, but it was cropped and put on page 11. These days, like royalty, cartoons have a greatly reduced role.

THEATRE Calamity Jane, Sadler's Wells, London

If it's profundity you're after, this breezy production is wide of the mark. But an unpretentious yee ha of an evening? Look no further. By David Benedict



The sunny, funny world of musical comedy: Stephen McGann and Gemma Craven in 'Calamity Jane'

Photograph: Ian Tilton

The 1953 film *Calamity Jane* was a shameless attempt to cash in on *Annie Get Your Gun*. It failed, but the rough-and-tumble image of tousle-haired, trigger-happy Doris Day endures. Under the guns, the gutsy-voiced Gemma Craven jumps into her fringed deerskin with scarcely a look over her shoulder, bursting on to the screen aboard a stagecoach belting out the opening number, "The Deadwood Stage". Minutes later, she is trading insults with Stephen McGann in the feisty duet "I Can Do Without You". He's less of a case of Wild than Mild Bill Hickok, but no matter. She's got more than enough energy for the pair of them and that's what counts.

Calamity heads off to the windy city to bring back actress and Deadwood pin-up Adelaide Adams, first seen looking like a cross between Marie Antoinette and Lily Savage. When she mistakenly returns with Adams's maid Katie, guns start going off and our heroine winds up learning a thing or three about being a girl. Craven even scores over Day at her moment of revelation about the man she loves, singing the hit "Secret Love". She hasn't got Day's silken tone but she doesn't have to compete with the film's dreadful Vaseline-on-the-lens fantasy sequence. Although no miracle of structure, the show is built around company set pieces and David Needham's ebullient musical staging carries all before it. When the cowboys and Deadwood locals aren't strapping their thumbs beneath their braces and kicking up their heels, they're singing their

heads off, throwing saloon girls over their shoulders or tapping their way to a first act curtain as if their lives depended on it.

The 1980s "more sets please, we're British" ethic (just sit back and applaud the budget) turned the musical into spectacle, but this is an exception. The backstage crew must be moving as fast as the dancers thanks to Paul Farnsworth's designs, which run to enough clothes, trucks, flats, furniture and flying pieces to fill an aircraft hangar, let alone the tiny Sadler's Wells stage, but everything enhances and enlivens the materials. When Calamity and Katie sing the now laughably sexist "A Woman's Touch" – "A woman and a whisk broom / can accomplish so darned much" – Farnsworth's comic tricks turn Calamity's drab cabin into gingham heaven, complete with freshly-shot pigeon pie. He also gets more good gags out of mechanical horses than anyone has a right to.

When Nicholas Hytner won an Olivier for *Carousel*, they remarked that all he did was direct the sub-text. With *Calamity Jane*, going for underlying truth is a waste of time. Paul Kerryson's production could handle a generous injection of irony, but he knows that the piece exists in the sunny, funny world of musical comedy. Looking at some of the more po-faced products in town, this show may be old-fashioned and downright daft but it sure is welcome.

To 15 June. Booking: 0171-713 6000. Then touring

DANCE

Birmingham Royal Ballet

Louise Lavenne on a sexy return to form with two mixed bills

Eight months ago, the Birmingham Royal Ballet unveiled a revival of Ashton's *Birthday Offering* to howls of critical disapproval. Why, they wailed, had David Bintley selected this jewel-box of a piece if his dancers were unable to do it justice? Last Tuesday, when the company opened its first London season under Bintley's direction, *Birthday Offering* was wheeled out again. Bintley and his assistant director Desmond Kelly have clearly taken the dancers by the scruff of the neck: the result is a triumph. Hard work and sheer stubbornness have turned a failure into a showcase for the company's freshly polished talent.

The Ashton ballet was in a double-bill with Bintley's *Carmina Burana*. The choreography is in the shadow of Orff's monumental score – magnificently sung on Tuesday by Judith Howarth, Martyn Hill, Anthony Michaels Moore and the Royal Opera Chorus – but the dramatisation of the fall from grace of three trainee priests definitely has its moments. Michael O'Hare and the Kinow-trained Yuri Zhukov enact their brushes with deadly sin with power and conviction but it is Joseph Cipolla who steals the show. As he removes his trousers to reveal a gleaming white posing pouch there is a sudden rip of Velcro as Covent Garden collectively gets out its opera glasses. Admiring Cipolla's lean, muscled physique would be strictly Chippendale were it not that his body is the instrument of a fine artist. Every movement and gesture is thoroughly focused as his love for Catherine Batcheller lures him to damnation.

The season's other mixed bill opens with Balanchine's *Theme and Variations*. BRB have had the measure of this work since 1988, and they continue to dance it superbly. Kevin O'Hare huddled the fiendish pirouettes and airborne solos with unstudied ease. The corps performed superbly and were equally undaunted by *Agon*, led by Monica Zamora and Joseph Cipolla.

Thursday's triple bill concluded with Bintley's *Still Life at the Penguin Café*. Although unashamedly crowd-pleasing, it is interesting to see the work again after enduring several seasons of the Royal Ballet's *Tales of Beatrix Potter*. Where Potter's animals are slavishly created with thick padding and furry suits, Bintley's are cunningly suggested by light masks and painted body stockings. Suddenly *Penguin Café* is looking a lot more interesting and so is the company that danced it.

In rep at the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, London WC2 (0171-304 4000) to 31 May

DICKIE
FANTASTIC
on the schmooze



So what attracted you to the Monster Raving Loony Party? 'Finbar-winbar, brother'

"So," I ask Mr Roly Foley, the official Monster Raving Loony candidate for Swindon. "What first attracted you to the party?"

Mr Foley is wearing the customary Monster Raving Loony costume – a bow-tie that lights up, comical teddy-bear slippers, a spangly jacket and a top-hat with a revolving Christmas cake on the top – but when you look into his face, and ignore the regalia, he looks like the well-to-do manager of a chain of cash-and-carry shops. This is a welcome change from the other 32 candidates here tonight for the official launch

– at the Jubilee Hall in Covent Garden – all the other candidates, including Screaming Lord Sutch himself, look remarkably like grizzled roadies.

"Do you want the sane or the daft answer?" asks Mr Foley. "Both," I say. "Well, the sane answer is that a friend of mine – one of the staunchest Tories I know, wonderful man, and a respected local publican – turned to me totally out of the blue and said he's going to stand for the Labour Party. I said: 'If you've turned into a bloody socialist, then I'm a Monster Raving Loony.' And he said: 'Well, why don't you stand, too?'"

"And what's the daft answer?" I ask. "Well," says Mr Foley. "Finbar-winbar, brother. If you can spell, then put your tick in my box. Ha ha! We're all nutters. Ha ha! But we're saner than the mad buggers down the road on the Embankment! What you may not know is that there are loads of nutters in Swindon, Wiltshire, too. Brother! Brother!"

Our conversation is interrupted by the arrival of two grizzled roadie-types dressed, respectively, as Death and a viking.

"How are you?" asks Mr Foley.

"Parched," says Death. "Is this a free bar? Have they any real ale?" In the corner, Andy, the PR man from the Jubilee Hall shakes his head and whistles with ill-disguised admiration. "What a lot of effort they've gone to," he says. "They really are mad. I mean, look at the man with the Christmas cake on his head! Incredible! You know what he said to me?"

"What?" I ask. "He said the cake was connected to his pacemaker! That's how it revolves! They're crazy. So much manpower has gone into the costumes."

"Don't you think that all that effort could have been redirected to more sensible, positive ends?" I say, with po-faced chirlishness. I have been struck down with food poisoning – for the past few days – and I'm in a bad mood. "You're absolutely right," says Andy – a man whose opinions seem remarkably easy to mould. "You're right," he says. "What a waste of time."

Andy introduces me to the manager of the venue, and I tell him about my recent brush with food poisoning. "You know," he says, "you may think you can identify which restaurant you got

it from, but you can't! People say – 'Oh! I got it from this restaurant or that restaurant' – but it can't be proven."

"OK," I say. "It's fine. Calm down. I got it in Islington."

"Or so you think," he says. At that moment, Screaming Lord Sutch approaches. We are introduced. "Where's my dressing room?" he asks.

"I don't know," I say. "Probably over there by the stage." "The world's gone absolutely crazy," says Lord Sutch, chuckling at the inherent absurdity of it all.

THE SUNDAY REVIEW



The Age of Steam is long gone; will privatisation terminate the Age of the Train altogether? Ian Jack and Christian Wolmar let off steam about the Great British Railway Disaster

Plus: Billy Bragg on life after the Labour Party

And whatever happened to Bank Holiday violence?

IN TOMORROW'S INDEPENDENT ON SUNDAY



OVERVIEW

David Benedict

critical view

David Benedict is a regular contributor to the Sunday Review. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media.

ON VIEW

At the Apollo Theatre, Shaftesbury Avenue, London WC2 (0171-494 5570), but for how long?

OUR VIEW

The presence of the great Zoltan Vancsik (last seen in 1981) is living proof that there is still something in the old-fashioned values for which we should strive.

THE MOVIE

SECRETS AND LIES

David Benedict is a regular contributor to the Sunday Review. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media.

THE PLAY

SYLVIA

David Benedict is a regular contributor to the Sunday Review. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media.

THE OPERA

THEODORA

David Benedict is a regular contributor to the Sunday Review. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media.

THE OPERA

THEODORA

David Benedict is a regular contributor to the Sunday Review. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media.

THE OPERA

THEODORA

David Benedict is a regular contributor to the Sunday Review. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media.

THE OPERA

THEODORA

David Benedict is a regular contributor to the Sunday Review. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media. He is a keen supporter of the arts and a keen critic of the media.

Now that's what I call word-of-mouth

A single mention on a US radio station propelled Jane Mendelsohn's first novel straight into the bestseller charts. By Edward Helmore

A book that meditates on what could have become of Amelia Earhart — America's sweetheart aviator who mysteriously disappeared over the Pacific Ocean 59 years ago in July — has become America's unexpected literary summer hit and launched its 30-year-old first-time author, Jane Mendelsohn, on a flight of popular and critical acclaim.

Just as Earhart's romantic heroism captured public imagination, *I Was Amelia Earhart* has relit interest in the fable of worldly escape: the book, which runs to just 145 pages, is already in its fourth printing since it was published in mid-April and only dropped from No. 8 on the *Wall Street Journal* fiction lists because bookstore shelves have been stripped of copies.

Besides gathering unexpected sales and good reviews, the book has provided its publishers with a lesson in how a single customer can transform an author's fortunes: within days of publication, Don Imus, a firebrand radio shock-jock best known for embarrassing President Clinton at a White House correspondents' dinner earlier this year, began talking up the book after it had been passed to him by his wife who had unearthed it at the back of a Connecticut bookstore.

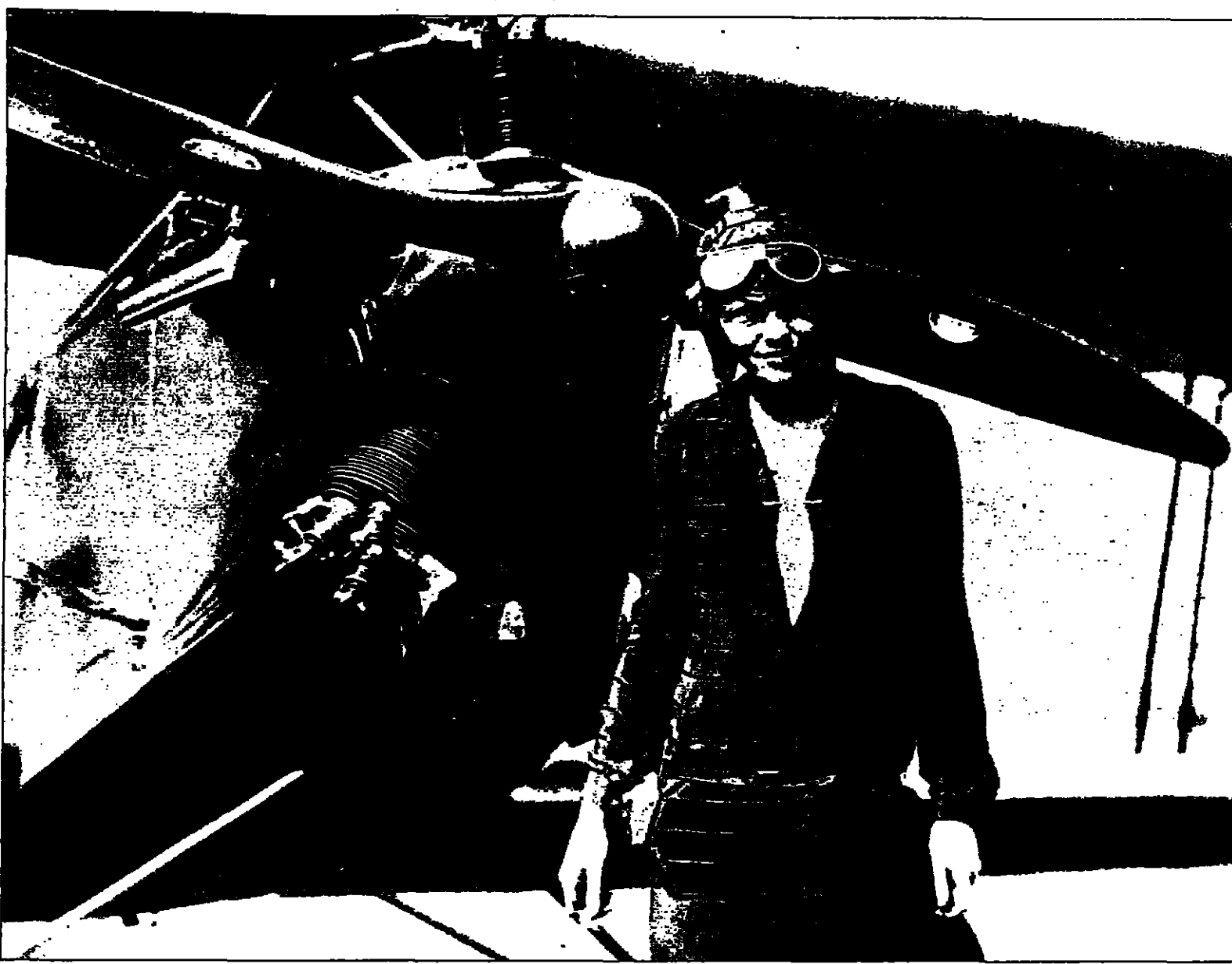
Soon afterwards the national press caught on and Mendelsohn, who had been rejected by 15 publishers before landing at Knopf, was booked on TV shows ranging from the *Today* show on NBC to studio interviews on public broadcasting, two Hollywood studios battled to option the story and, *da-dah*, she's the current literary darling.

"I couldn't even get an agent so it's pretty much a dream come true to have it published, and to have it so well received is kind of amazing," she told me last week at home in New York. "Almost as soon as it came out everything started to go kinda crazy."

I Was Amelia Earhart was inspired by an article in the *New York Times* in 1992, about a man who thought he had found a piece of the aviator's plane. "I'd always thought she travelled alone but when I heard she had a navigator, the idea of two people flying around the world and crashing seemed full of possibilities."

Taking the facts of Earhart's life as ornamental punctuation for the story, Mendelsohn imagines that, instead of crashing into the sea on the most hazardous leg of her round-the-world flight, Earhart lands her twin-engine Lockheed Electra on an uncharted island near where she and her navigator, Fred Noonan, enter an afterlife of "splendid isolation" on an island they name "Heaven," as a kind of joke.

Shifting between past and present,



Garbo of the air: Amelia Earhart in flying-ace pose

first-person narrative and third-person ventriloquy, Mendelsohn offers a delicate meditation on the adventurer's escape from earthbound concerns and it is her intention that their fate is left uncertain. "Whether life is more real than death, I don't know," Earhart muses. "What I know is that the life I've lived since I died feels more real to me than the one I lived before."

The ethereal imagery of the book, which might have failed in lesser hands, is grounded in the immediacy of the author's compressed prose. Mendelsohn, who supported herself writing book reviews for the *New York Guardian* and *Village Voice*, took two and a half years in low-rent apartments

to fashion a book that, the *New Yorker* says, has appeared "like a flash of silver in the leaden skies of contemporary fiction."

Raised on Manhattan's Upper West Side she studied English at Yale and decided on a career as a writer after a year studying law. Small and single-minded, she derives her enthusiasm for literature from, among others, Gabriel Garcia Marquez, with whom she shares the technique of sounding a plausibly mythical note while still telling a naturalistic story.

"I wanted it to be doing two things all the time — to be real enough to get lost in as a story, and for the writing to make you aware that it is a fantasy," she says, fixing me with her penetrat-

ing gaze. "It's supposed to be an awakening on every level, about the possibility of living more than one life."

As she writes, Earhart's only solace is her silver plane and the skies through which she flies. "We spent our days feverish from the flaming sun or lost in the artillery of a monsoon and almost always by the unearthly architecture in the sky." As well as reflecting Earhart's unconventional emotional states, the book mirrors Mendelsohn's own concerns. "I really identify flying with writing so a lot of the time when I am writing about the sky I am also writing about the blank page and the experience of writing."

The first half of the book portrays the aviator as an isolated, unhappy

woman in a loveless marriage to "G.P." — George Palmer Putnam — the publishing scion and her publicist and trapped by her contradictory need for isolation and companionship.

"By the tender age of 39 she was the loneliest of heroines," says Mendelsohn. "She felt as though she had already lived her entire life, having crossed the Atlantic solo and set several world records and she had no one to share her sadness with, least of all her husband." Trapped in her role as a Greta Garbo of the air and forced to take along a navigator (Noonan, a handsome, drunk womaniser) Earhart sets on the most dangerous leg of the flight from New Guinea to Howland Island with careless regard for their

safety — she has jettisoned the radio antennae and neither can tap Morse code. "Much later, when I looked back on the flight, it seemed to me that we had been two lost souls in an immense netherworld, travelling toward an arbitrary goal, wondering which of us was more forsaken: the navigator who didn't care where we were going or the pilot who didn't care if we ever got there."

"It was reckless and pretty suicidal," confirms Mendelsohn on her heroine's fateful flight. The Amelia Earhart in my book is very torn. She has a strong wish to escape but she gets too much aesthetic and physical pleasure out of life to kill herself. "With the aviator lost and Noonan drunk, her beloved Electra runs low on fuel, loses altitude and lands on a small island. The stage set, the aviators are forced to adapt to their abandonment and, in doing so, work off their emotional baggage and draw closer until the only pleasure they know is each other."

Through a series of flashbacks and dreams, through Noonan's lapse into madness, an intense heat wave that prevents thoughts of the future and an apocryphal storm that erases the past, the months (or years) pass until "there is no difference between being rescued and being captured."

Noon prepares dinner and adorns himself with flowers and anklets of monkey hair; Earhart constructs elaborate fires modelled on the Brooklyn Bridge and the Eiffel Tower, writes her diary and watches birds in the lagoon stepping "in and out of the water, delicately, like ladies."

Stripped of control over her world, Earhart shakes off her cold professionalism and ends up paddling in metaphysical lagoons: "It was as if what she had considered to be herself all these years was only a magnified detail of an enormous painting whose composition and narrative she had never before known existed, let alone seen."

What happened to Amelia Earhart and her navigator may never be known. Rumours still persist that they were captured by the Japanese or that they survived the flight only to die of hunger and thirst. "The truth," says Mendelsohn, "is that we have no idea."

I was Amelia Earhart by Jane Mendelsohn is published by Jonathan Cape at £9.99

A terrible firmness of purpose

Simon Wiesenthal is the Nazi-hunter supreme. By Julia Neuburger

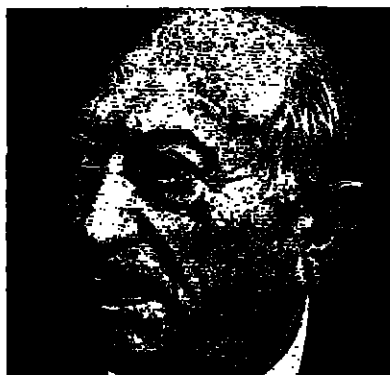
Simon Wiesenthal arouses strong emotions in many people. Is he a hero? A profiteer on memories of the Holocaust? A doughty campaigner? An obsessive? An innocent in the field of international politics? A human rights activist? Is he all of these things, this complicated man who has devoted most of his adult life to the pursuit and bringing to justice of Nazi war criminals?

Hella Pick has written a remarkably tender biography of him, all the more remarkable because so little is given away about him personally. The intimate details of his life are largely absent, in part at least because of his wife's dislike of personal publicity. Instead, we view the working life of a man who, after surviving the concentration camps almost miraculously, has pursued the perpetrators of the camps' greatest horrors, in order that the world should not forget.

Wiesenthal was born in Buczacz, in Galicia, in what was then part of the Habsburg Empire. He lives in Austria, but his daughter lives in Israel, and, like so many Jews who survived the camps whose homes are no longer welcoming, he is in part a world citizen with friends everywhere, and enemies as well. Hella Pick herself came from Austria as a child refugee. She too lost much of her family in the Holocaust, as did my mother, a refugee from Nazi Germany. These personal details about the biographer and the reviewer are essential, because no Jew can view Simon Wiesenthal dispassionately. He has been the Nazi-hunter supreme. He believes in democratic systems and in their criminal justice procedures, even when they let him down. He is a self-publicist. He loves the honours the modern world showers on those it wishes to praise. He was disappointed not to be awarded the Nobel peace prize with Elie Wiesel. Yet he does not seek wealth. He is hopeless at working within an organisation, and might have been more successful in his endeavour at Nazi hunting if he had been less of a one-man band.

To many Christians, Wiesenthal's

Simon Wiesenthal: A Life in Search of Justice by Hella Pick
Weidenfeld, £20



Wiesenthal: flawed but brave

approach seems incomprehensible. It is time (they say) to forget, or, better, time for the Jews to forgive the Nazis. But Jewish doctrines of forgiveness are different from Christian ones. Only God can forgive, or the victims. Human beings cannot forgive vicariously. Instead, human beings should judge the activities of their fellow human beings in the courts, with due process. And, in the end, God will judge us all. Hence Wiesenthal's view that countries such as America must not harbour war criminals in their midst.

Seymour Serafinowicz, who entered the UK in 1946, has just been committed for trial under the controversial War Crimes Act of 1991. He is now 85. If he is found guilty, it will be right that he should not have been able to die easy in his bed. But the cost of bringing the prosecution, and the difficulty of identification, 50 years on, is considerable. Simon Wiesenthal argues that there should be no statute of limitation on crimes against humanity. But the cost in terms of public perception of an old man standing

trial, and the fact that the crimes were committed in another country under another jurisdiction, makes one nervous.

For Simon Wiesenthal is not always right. His battle with Bruno Kreisky, the Austrian chancellor, shows them both in an appalling light. Kreisky was a different kind of Jew, an assimilationist, a compromiser with former Nazis in political affairs, one whose own family would have despised the Wiesenthals as *Ostjuden*. Wiesenthal could not stomach Kreisky's toleration of former Nazis in his new socialist party. Kreisky could not bear Wiesenthal's righteous attacks.

Similarly controversial is the extent to which Wiesenthal takes credit for tracing Eichmann or for persuading President Jimmy Carter to set up the Office for Special Investigations, to look for Nazi war criminals in the US. Others have earned much of the credit for both, and Wiesenthal can be less than generous. But this does not explain the degree to which his detractors loathe him. The World Jewish Congress, who disputed his views about Kurt Waldheim in his campaign to become Austrian president, practically spit about him.

Perhaps one of his greatest mistakes was to lend his name to the Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles, a sophisticated computer operation and museum of tolerance, run in a very different style from his own. It is led by Rabbi Marvin Hier whose views about many issues sit uneasily with Wiesenthal's. Here is Wiesenthal the symbol of Nazi hunting, of remembering, and recording. But here too is Wiesenthal the man, who does not want to lose control of his message, even at 87. Yet the centre named after him disagreed with him about Kurt Waldheim. He was a liar, in Wiesenthal's view, but lying is different from war crimes. One has to admire his firmness of purpose, but, despite being considerably moved by Hella Pick's elegant biography, I am not as convinced as she is that he is "a hero of our time". He is too flawed for that — but a brave man, he undoubtedly is.

Jerusalem beholden

Robert Silver is disappointed by a narrative biography of a divided city

In the roll-call of world historical cities, only Vienna has had a 20th century of more varied ownership than Jerusalem. In the course of a hundred years, it has had four, arguably five national or transnational regimes. It was held by the Turks until 1917 and the British to 1948; it was in split Israeli-Jordanian hands from 1948 to the six-day war of 1967. It then became an all-Israeli city, with its Eastern half, going beyond the Old City, annexed to the Israeli state in 1980. There is an off-chance that a sixth regime — internationalisation — potentially under UN auspices and often mooted in the mandate's later days, will emerge as a solvent for bitter tensions.

Martin Gilbert lacks any pretence to being a historian. His book is a narrative biography of the city from 1900. As with his *magnum opus* on Churchill, he piles on the detail, but refuses to assess, analyse or speculate. The book begins entrancingly with vivid cameo shots of *fin de siècle* street scenes, as he uses travel guides and memoirs of the era with wry, revealing results. Urban atmospherics give way, as the decades unfold, to a tale of clashing ideologies and the interplay of largely political personalities; scenic feel and topography recede in favour of human drama.

One highlight is 1945-1948, as Irgun and the Stern Gang, shocked into action by Auschwitz, aimed to force out the British and, then, as regular Jewish forces waged a desperate battle in siege-like conditions, to keep control against Arab armies. Tears came into my well-cooked Zionist eyes as the Exodus era and the formation of a Jewish state was brought to action-packed life in the hands of a vivid narrator.

Even so, 20th-century Jerusalem offers many potential lines of literary attack that Gilbert is too staid to adopt. The book lacks the feel and the savour, say, of trips on foot round the south of the Old City and its dens of hashish, fly-ridden latrines and sultry balconies where I first ran into the Near East's

Jerusalem in the Twentieth Century by Martin Gilbert
Chatto, £20

ideal drink, mint tea. For comment on the city scene, he relies too often on noted foreign visitors, like Bellow, Eli Weisel and Edward Said. Unpredictable reactions by normal city residents would have added more. Field-research could have told him, as I found at Christmas 1988, that the retailers of the old souk were genuinely wary of the *intifada*; many felt that they had been bamboozled into suspended activity by stone-throwing teenagers.

The history of the *Jerusalem Post*, once the *Palestine Post*, and later the story of the King David Hotel — two key city institutions — are also missing here. The American Colony, in the Eastern area outside the walled city, is another hotel favoured by Arab-leaning reporters, whose past merits exploration. Fink's (a hacks' answer to the Crillon in Paris) should have figured also: in 1945-8 Hagana agents and British police used to sit at either end of its tiny bar, in a spies' chess game by unspoken rules, mixing suspicion, wry mutual respect and a yen to tap each other's secrets. Fink also supplied succulent shellfish.

He could have made more, too, of Mea She'arim, the Western area where frenzied Hassidim like to stone touring drivers on the Sabbath. In 1981 their comrades at the Walling Wall briefly manhandled me into a prayer session; in 1995 I left a note in its cracks, feting a secular Jewish lineage of Marx, Freud and Durkheim by way of riposte. Given conflicts between Jews themselves in the city, not just Jews and Gentiles (the ultra-Orthodox are often anti-Zionist), internationalisation may be a boon.

A new capital in Tel Aviv can act to uphold Israel's secular, modern tilt. Gilbert omits to show the distinction in

Israeli culture between Tel Aviv and Jerusalem, between modernity and religion; as early as the 1930s, Hebrew religion in Tel Aviv attacked Jerusalem as a burden on their backs in the quest for a new identity. A Knesset in Jerusalem meant a political ethos saturated in the symbolism of faith; a Knesset in Tel Aviv would mean a shift in the Israeli centre of gravity, in favour of nightclubs, bustling business and the beach.

We need a shrewd, informed survey by Gilbert of the international option and its viability. Any analysis should cover the implications of a decision by Congress to back American recognition of Jerusalem as Israel's capital, that took place just before Rabin's death. Gilbert's book ends with that murder, but leaves out the significance of the move by Congress. Other issues beckon: how seriously do the PLO want the Eastern City for themselves? How many Arabs in the East vote in Israeli elections or reject Israeli passports?

Gilbert looks at Jerusalem as an Oxford Zionist, aware of his bias, a judicious partisan with his own dialectic of fairness and zeal, like Herbert Samuel, our first Jewish High Commissioner, to be honourable to all sides. New angles add extra depth to received facts, such as Samuel's erratic, oft-attacked choice of the fanatic, al-Husseini (later a Nazi ally) as Muslim Mufti in 1921, and the Irgun's killing of Count Bernadotte, a UN envoy, in 1948. But his story, by turns (in Israeli terms) tragic and exalted, can read like a set of encomia at an Anglo-Jewish fund-raising dinner. "Encomia" may be apt. The latter part of the book has the air of an obituary column. He senses a need to note every death, Jew, Arab or visitor, by terror, in the city's troubled, recent history. What aims to be moving is prone to be wearing, even morbid. Gilbert ought to have spent more time in the streets, having adventures; more, also, in thinking out the issues for himself, less on weaving the courses into a patchwork presentation.

A legion of suitable boys

Violet Asquith's diaries reveal a conflict between love and politics. By Lucy Hughes-Hallett

Lantern Slides: the diaries and letters of Violet Bonham Carter 1904-14 ed M. Bonham Carter and M. Potte, Weidenfeld, £20

When Violet Asquith, the prime minister's 25-year-old daughter, went to America in 1913 her every action, even her inaction, was avidly reported. "I had to spend the next morning in bed & then every paper had huge headlines Miss Asquith RESTS". She sat next to Teddy Roosevelt twice in one day. At a reception in Washington, she found that no one could leave until she did (as though she were royalty) and when she toured an office in Wall Street, "I saw 2000 women employees having their lunch who all rose and cheered."

These diaries, covering Violet's life from the age of 17 to 27, are those of a young woman whose situation was as exceptional as her personality. Developing something of a crush, as girls will, on one of her father's associates, she wrote he "is the most all-round perfect being I've ever met; the kind of success which would have turned one's head a little if one had been the Almighty". The wit is out of the ordinary for an 18-year-old. So is the fact that the man was A.J. Balfour, her father's political opponent and predecessor in Number Ten.

Violet, being female, was not of course expected to do anything, an otherwise deplorable fact which had at least the happy side-effect of enabling her to write these diaries. While her numerous and brilliant brothers carried off the prizes at Oxford or read for the Bar she, who was quite possibly the brightest of the lot (a would-be ironic letter from Raymond, the eldest, reads terribly by contrast with her swift, sophisticated, self-mocking prose) had no outlet for her intellectual energy but her letters and her journal. Not that she lacked occupation. Lunches, balls, Saturday-to-Mondays, weeks by the sea for the golf and months in the mountains for the air – a girl in Violet's social position never had to wonder how to fill her day.

Self-indulgent though that life might have been, it was not all frivolous. An Edwardian season was not, like its debased modern counterpart, a succession of evenings during which girls and boys got drunk and flirted. For Violet's generation, "coming out" meant gaining access to a network of grown-up, highly influential people. She may have been much preoccupied, quite properly at her time of life, with "lashers" (proposals of marriage – the glossary is



Brightest of the lot: Violet Asquith, aged 20, with her brother Herbert ('Bob') and their spaniel Sambo in 1906.

excellent and much-needed) but dinner party conversation in her set revolved around Irish Home Rule and the extension of Suffrage, many of the participants being near enough to power for their opinions to matter.

In the latter half of the period covered by this volume, Violet was spending many of her afternoons in the House of Commons and beginning to speak at public meetings, but even as a teenager she was already strikingly well-informed and well connected. It's piquant to read in one entry her passionate denunciations of the Tsarist government, and a few pages later find her encountering the Russian ambassador, a friend, at Buckingham Palace, and remarking on his decorations.

This volume has two plots, one being the chronicle of Asquith's struggle to hold on to power, the other that of Violet's pursuit by a legion of suitable boys. The two are given about equal space

and Violet, who prided herself on being "unfeminine", certainly considered the former more important, but she is such a very devoted daughter that her politics are predictable. She is infinitely less acute – indeed quite touchingly devoid of self-knowledge or perceptiveness – but more original when writing about her affairs of the heart. She seems not to have fallen in love easily, though she was much fallen in love with. It was only when Archie Gordon, one of three or four favoured suitors, was fatally injured in a car crash that she felt able to respond. They became engaged on his deathbed, impelled as much by a sense of tragic exultation as by affection. ("Now I know what Tristan felt," said he, "I told him how like a knight he had covered my name with glory by his prowess".)

It is pleasing to observe her maturing from this kind of callow cold-hearted romanticism to the point where

she was ready to marry her father's PFS, Maurice "Bongie" Bonham Carter, whom she once, when reading *Far from the Madding Crowd*, identified as being Gabriel Oak to Gordon's Sergeant Troy. Bongie was the good, solid, honourable man who deserves and eventually gets the girl, dismayed though Violet, with her Wagnerian longings, was by his letters urging her not to forget her mosquito cream and curdling his declarations of love to allow space for a discussion of the latest Naval estimates.

Violet was arrogant and snobbish, but she was funny with it. "I didn't know such people existed and they lie about marring like orange peel by the sea". She was resolutely opposed to women's suffrage (because her father was) but she must have chafed at the restriction her gender placed on her career. Visiting the States she was taken aback (and chuffed) to find herself briefing a British Ambassador considerably less

knowledgeable and less perspicacious about foreign affairs than she was.

There is something pathetic about the enthusiasm she put into the boys' club she ran in the East End, given that some of her male friends were running government departments. But the life described in this volume – humorous, grand and intellectually stimulating – is not one to be pined. The pathsos lies in the knowledge that, in her dancing partners' subsequent careers: "killed in action in France 1914"; "killed in action in France 1917"; "died of wounds sustained at Gallipoli 1915".

Violet Asquith describes from the inside a political establishment which would shortly be dead metaphorically, and a generation of privileged young people many of whom would soon be dead in dreadful earnest. Her diary, dazzlingly fluent, opinionated and stylish, is an entertaining account of that doubly lost era.

All you need to know about the books you meant to read



FRANKENSTEIN
by Mary Shelley (1818)

Plet. Walton, an Arctic explorer, picks up Victor Frankenstein who is marooned on a floe. Frankenstein was a student of natural science: he stumbled on a means of sparking life into inanimate matter. His experiments grew wild; he spent leisure hours combing abattoirs, charnel houses and graveyards. From odds and ends he constructed an eight foot Creature who lacked sex appeal. The Creature learnt about humanity from three books: Goethe's *The Sorrows of Werther* (passion), Plutarch's *Lives* (morality) and Milton's *Paradise Lost* (religion). Unfortunately, despite this injection of culture, people still tended to run away: an Adam without an Eve, the Creature asked Frankenstein for a mate.

Frankenstein gets cracking but, in a fit of conscience, aborts the experiment. The Creature went mad and murdered most of Frankenstein's family and friends. Frankenstein is in pursuit of the Creature when Walton discovers him.

Frankenstein dies in a final struggle with the creature across the frozen waters. The Creature, who only wanted "happiness and affection", wanders off hoping to perish of misery and cold. Walton is left to make sense of a story that lies outside the boundaries of interpretation.

Theme: In the early version, Shelley is conducting a dialectical debate between strict materialists and their religious opponents. The 1831 revision seems a conservative reappraisal: the book is now a dire warning of the consequences that fall on Frankenstein for meddling in God's Business. Essentially, Shelley is outlining the irresponsibility of the creative act, as spelt out in her epigraph from *Paradise Lost*: "Did I request thee, Maker, from my clay to mould me a Man?" Frankenstein is Prometheus/Satan, bringing punishment from a creator he loves/reviles.

Style: Shelley's protean prose captures Walton's prissy incompetence, Frankenstein's evasive rhetoric and the plangency of the Creature's limitless despair. The book's casualness intensifies the breathless immediacy.

Chief strengths: From potentially silly material, Shelley mines a work which is intelligently *sui generis*. Usually classed as "gothic", Frankenstein lacks most of the usual gothic appurtenances: castles, bats and sado-masochistic sex. The book is closer to science fiction than anything else. The Creature's plight is touching: the extent of his loneliness is conveyed with devastating poetry.

Chief weakness: There are too many ideas jostling for attention and too little space to develop them: one of the reasons why Shelley bowdlerised the story into a Christian allegory for the 1831 revision.

What They Thought Of It Then: Politely received, although Walter Scott's nerves were severely shaken. By 1823 there was a theatrical adaptation which sentimentalised Shelley's conception by silencing the Monster. The book remained unread while becoming part of the common intellectual currency.

What We Think Of It Now: Interpretations abound. Structuralists view the story itself as a "Monster" devouring Mary Shelley; Marxists propose that the Creature is a model for the alienated proletariat; and feminists believe it demonstrates "what happens when a man tries to have a baby without a woman."

Responsible for: Making Boris Karloff's career – but almost wrecking that of Ken Russell (*Gothic*) and Kenneth Branagh (*Frankenstein*). Directors should attend to the allegory of the creation that destroys its creator.

NEW AUTHORS
PUBLISH YOUR WORK
ALL SUBJECTS CONSIDERED
Fiction, Non-Fiction, Biography, Religion
Poetry, Children's
AUTHORS WORLDWIDE WANTED
WRITE OR SEND YOUR MANUSCRIPT TO
MINERVA PRESS
2 OLD BROMFORD RD. LONDON W10 3DD

The man who invented income tax

Patrick Cosgrave reads the concluding volume of an historical magnum opus

With this masterly volume, 40 years of work by a great historian has come to a triumphant conclusion. Ehrman's first book on Pitt, *The Years of Acclaim*, was published in 1969; his second, *The Reluctant Transition*, in 1983. In effect this is Ehrman's life's work; and it has been a life well spent. In Ehrman's work, there is not a word out of place, every detail is judiciously weighed and takes its rightful place in a delicate web of beautiful prose.

It is melancholy to observe that Pitt lived for only two years longer than it took Ehrman to write about him. In our own times, we often remark on the youthfulness of political leaders but Pitt entered the House of Commons at the age of 21, became Prime Minister at 23 and died at 42. And with one relatively short break, he served as Prime Minister for 18 years, and died in office. Unquestionably, further, he was one of our finest prime ministers, just as his father, the great Chatham, had been before him. Of course, he had considerable advantages. The Pitts were related to the

The Younger Pitt: The Consuming Struggle by John Ehrman, Constable, £35

powerful Grenville faction in parliament. One cannot, however, by any stretch of the imagination, ascribe Pitt's achievements to his family connections, but only to his sterling character.

It is interesting that, whereas Chatham was a great PM at war, and a poor one in peace time, William was a great PM in peace and a poor one in war, although in his last years he was reading voraciously about military strategy and striving to find the ideas and the generals to fight and defeat the seemingly invincible Napoleon.

Pitt's domestic achievements can be divided into two categories. There are the financial systems he put into place which we still have with us today, and the ideas he propounded which, though they were not implanted in legislation in his own lifetime, were later to become

fundamental parts of the British constitution. He invented income tax and created the Sinking Fund, the modern version of which Mrs Thatcher was so efficiently to employ in the Falklands War. In its initial and successful incarnation, it restored order to an economy which was chaotic by its own nature and constantly battered by the pressures of the long war against France. Thus, although Pitt never understood war, nor the mechanics of war, it can safely be said that, without the stabilisation and development of the economy that was his master-achievement, Britain would never have had the strength to prosecute the war.

In the waging of war, as in the reform of French institutions, Napoleon enjoyed the priceless advantage of total power, and a command centred entirely upon himself. In Britain, the perennial squabbling of parliamentary factions was exacerbated by the potentially fatal challenge from across the Channel. In our century, we have been accustomed to government by a single, more or less disciplined party, with coalition a last resort in times of national crisis. In Pitt's time, parliamentary politics was invariably in a state of flux. Yet Pitt managed for he was a superb parliamentary manager.

In the face of all his trials, Pitt still succeeded in giving impetus to other causes – Catholic Emancipation (which earned him the wrath of the King), the abolition of slavery, and parliamentary reform among them. He did not live to see the fulfilment of all his dreams but, although Britain has had many great prime ministers, he was, in my view, the greatest.

Froth and scandal

Amanda Foreman reviews two books about Regency style

In 1840, the 70-year-old Lady Holland, once doyenne of the Whig party, had been staying with her hosts for six weeks when her irritation finally got the better of her. She demanded to know why she was left to eat alone on Sunday mornings. On being told that they were "in church", she was intrigued and volunteered to join the congregation the following week. This experiment to bring God to one of the survivors of the Revolution generation – the 1780s – failed at the outset. After the service, Lady Holland replied good-naturedly to Lord Russell that she had liked none of it, save for the pretty poem that began "Our Father", which reminded her of something, "though I knew not what".

This lack of understanding between the generations forms the central theme of Corolly Erickson's book. George IV was Regent for 10 years, between 1810 and 1820, while his father lingered on in healthy imbecility. Like Lady Holland, the Prince of Wales was a relic of the 1780s. To subsequent generations it was the most permissive of decades, characterised by the louche adherents of the Devonshire House circle. Intoxicated by the prosperity generated by an expanding empire, and encouraged by Rousseau's injunction to "be natural", the Eighties youth made a virtue out of personal freedom. By 1810, the extravagant head-dresses and dyed-blue wigs of the 1780s remained the symbols of a licentious age, objects of derision

Our Tempestuous Day by C. Erickson, Robson, £17.95
Passion and Principle by J. Aiken Hodge, Murray, £15.95

similar to the giggles that the 1960s styles provoke today. *Our Tempestuous Day* is an original and sensitive portrayal of a troubled era. The 'Day' of the title is apt since the book is less a narrative than a kaleidoscope of views, impressionist fragments of a scene captured at different hours on a single blustery day. Any slight embellishments in *Our Tempestuous Day* are as nothing compared with the tabloid claims that entice Jane Aiken Hodge's *Passion and Principle*. "A servant met in a corridor by a guest was liable to be dismissed, or raped." Really? Silly errors mar some of the fun: there are wrong titles, wrong dates and, curiously, a sex-change for a duchess's illegitimate child.

The subtitle of the book, "The Lives and Loves of Regency Women", is a misnomer, since almost half of Hodge's subjects were celebrities of the 1780s. Calling them Regency women is like writing a book on women of the 1990s and having Marianne Faithfull and Twiggy on the cover. The book lumps the exuberant leaders of the Devonshire House circle, Georgiana Duchess of Devonshire and

her sister Lady Bessborough, with the succeeding generation of social reformers. Poor Elizabeth Fry and Hannah More, a Quaker and Evangelical respectively, would have been outraged at the comparison.

The contradictory elements of *Passion and Principle* complement Erickson's theme of dissonance. In his youth, the Prince Regent was one of the most popular men in London, but to contemporaries in 1810 he was a grotesque figure whose ridiculous Brighton Pavilion evoked the sybaritic practices within. In 1812 the country seemed on the brink of disaster, besieged at home by the Luddites and threatened by the French fleet. Victory in 1815 brought home thousands of servicemen, and with them the attendant troubles of rising crime, unemployment and radical ferment, culminating in the Peterloo massacre in 1819. Irreligion was blamed as the cause, though not everyone understood or appreciated the rise of evangelical Protestantism: the middle-aged Lord Melbourne protested, "Things have come to a pretty pass when Religion is allowed to invade Private Life."

Despite its short length, the complexity and richness of the Regency period makes it a remarkable decade. *Our Tempestuous Day* joins a list of distinguished books on the era and succeeds in holding its own. *Passion and Principle*, by contrast, is a jolly romp through the scandal pages, light and frothy, more Georgiana Hoyer than George IV.

THEY'RE
A LETHAL NEW
CONCEPT IN...

الكتاب الجديد

Taking the papal bull by the horn

William Dalrymple applauds a novel-extravaganza

God has given us the papacy," remarked Pope Leo X when he first heard of his election. "Let us enjoy it." Enjoy it he certainly did: indeed such was his extravagance that within a year Leo had created, and sold, 1,200 new ecclesiastical offices, as well as squandering both the savings of his predecessor and his own considerable Medici fortune. Wine quite literally flowed in the Vatican fountains. Bullfights filled the day; masked balls occupied the nights. The Pope's table groaned with exotic dishes. One Venetian ambassador described a meal of 65 courses, each course consisting of three different dishes: peacock's tongues breast followed by peacock's tongues with cloves and lamprey's fins cooked in a Cretan wine sauce.

Leo craved constant distraction. Dwarves and jesters proliferated; packs of French hounds and flights of Icelandic falcons were imported to fill the kennels and cages of the Pope's Campagna estates. But Leo's favourite distraction was undoubtedly his white elephant, a gift from the King of Portugal, which the Pope housed in the Belvedere Gardens. The present was such a success – and resulted in such valuable concessions to the Por-

The Pope's Rhinoceros
by Lawrence Norfolk
Sinclair-Stevenson, £16.99

tuguese Empire – that soon the Spanish and the Portuguese were competing to find a similar gift.

From this rich historical material Lawrence Norfolk has created one of the most ambitious and inventive historical novels to be written since the death of Robert Graves. The plot revolves around the search for the beast with which both the Spanish and the Portuguese hope to secure a Papal bull authorising the conquest of great tracts of the New World: as the Spanish Ambassador remarks early on in the book, "The Pope craves marvels and prodigies before allies and armies. I tell you a dragon, a gryphon and a centaur would secure Africa, the Indies, and the New World, all three." As with Norfolk's last novel-extravaganza, *Lemprière's Dictionary*, sub-plots mushroom unrestrictedly across the globe, with rhinoceros-related intrigues from a collapsing monastery on the Baltic Coast, the jun-



Norfolk: bawdy baroque-punk prose

gles of Benin, the ruins of the Tuscan city of Prato, and a besieged fort in Goa.

All this is brought to life in bawdy baroque-punk prose of marvellous fluency, overlaid with a gloss of heavy-weight erudition encompassing everything from obscure Renaissance sexual practices to the minutiae of canon law. Where else could you come across learned asides on the grafting of green-gages, the working of glaciers and the sacred symbolism of the chameleon?

The linking element in all this – apart from the elusive rhinoceros itself – is the sea. The book positively billows with

trade winds. Boats are a particular distraction: Viking freighters and byrdingers, dragon ships, scaphs and knarrs, the Papal barge and a Mocambiquean sambuc all sail in and out of the plot.

The Pope's Rhinoceros does have its faults. Norfolk's prose is so effusive, his descriptions so full and fluent, that at times the background is in danger of eclipsing the foreground: at one crucial moment in the plot, when the whole search for the papal rhino is in danger of losing itself in the rainforests of the Slave Coast, Norfolk suddenly heads off on a long discussion on fluvial hydraulics.

Lemprière's Dictionary was probably the most internationally acclaimed British first novel to be published for 20 years. If there is a slight sense of disappointment with its successor, that is perhaps inevitable. Norfolk's prodigious gifts are magnificently on display, but there is a severe lack of discipline in the editing: many long-winded or extraneous passages that should have been removed have been left in, and the book is too long by at least a hundred pages. Yet these are small quibbles. For all its faults *The Pope's Rhinoceros* is still an astonishing achievement, little short of a masterpiece.

Cold comfort in the country

Harriet Paterson is deflated by a tale of rural angst

Heat Wave
by Penelope Lively
Viking, £16

This book marks Penelope Lively's return to novel writing after the autobiographical break of *Oleander Jacaranda*. The cast have the usual bookish, middle-class occupations favoured in her novels: a writer, a copy-editor, a publisher, a seller of antiquarian volumes. The action is revealed through the eyes of Pauline, a highly independent, divorced woman in her mid-fifties who has retreated to the country for the summer, to be joined by her daughter with husband and child who live in the next-door cottage. Early indications suggest that son-in-law Maurice is already unsatisfactory or untrustworthy in some way: Pauline answers an innocuous question of his with a slight edge to her voice, for example – the kind of emotional hint Lively is so practised at creating.

Pauline is intimate with the processes of betrayal, thanks to her serially unfaithful ex-husband, and she relives her past in parallel with her daughter as Teresa heads towards a similar misery. Recognition prompts Pauline into a series of flashbacks, which reveal that mother and daughter have in turn married the same species of Mr Wrong. The book is partly about the pathology of jealousy, but more so, about how it feels to have to stand back and let your children make their own mistakes, even when they are exactly mirror your own.

Attractive men in Lively's work are often treated with mistrust: in *Heat Wave* the sexually adequate men are faithless schmoozers, whilst the nice man of the piece, Pauline's friend Hugh, is a comfortable old slipper with a negligible sex drive. You can't have it all, she seems to be warning us. The daughter's husband Maurice is a thoroughly recognisable type, superficial charm hiding vanity and manipulative skills, a man afraid of old age, given to making sweeping and largely empty remarks. "Idiotism, nature," he pontificates. "A process of weary repetition."

The characters in this book are essentially urban people, who travel to the country with all their city accoutrements. The cottages bristle

with computers, fax machines and other technical props. This is in keeping with the satirical element of the book, which revolves around Pauline's assertion that "the cult of rural bliss is a myth."

Penelope Lively is closely attentive to landscape and the countryside: but it is the prosaic commercial realities that are most present here. No sooner have we been lulled by the changing light over a rippling field of wheat than we are bluntly given the economic statistics of the farmland: 60 tons of wheat, worth £5000. It is a deliberate tactic of deflation. This is the modern, populated English countryside, land of car boot sales and Happy Eaters.

Expanding her theme of the rural myth, Penelope Lively has Maurice himself writing a book: a history of tourism. This is a plot device of dubious interest, necessitating much visiting of local sights which brought on a bad case of Museum Leg in this reader. More importantly, the author does not link this issue in any meaningful way to the central emotional thrust. On the contrary, the surroundings are a distraction from what is taking place between the various protagonists.

Heat Wave never quite attains the true sense of engagement one is used to from this author, the poignancy of everyday lives made interesting by suffering or love. Everything depends on the quality of the writing, for there is no *Sturm und Drang* to hold the attention, rarely any dramatic confrontations to stir the blood. The most one can muster in support of the wronged wives here is a dull sort of indignation: Teresa is little more than an outline waiting to become a victim. The denouement is also somewhat hurried and over-convenient as a solution. But for Lively's fans, the satirical eye and ear are still there, picking up contemporary mores with the same old skill.

The underwater world of the psyche

Maggie Gee reads a tale of mirrors, mothers and a dreaming Mimi

Jenny Diski is a writer whose half-dozen novels have been characterised by courage, a bleak intelligence and complete originality. The reverse side of that originality is a refusal to charm or comfort the reader, and an impatience with making things up, the novel's normal stock in trade.

In her seventh novel, *Mimi* (one of three interlinked and interchangeable characters whose names play on "me", Mimi, Miriam and Mel) is a middle-aged woman who habitually avoids intimacy by falling asleep. When she decides on impulse to fetch help for a comatose female tramp in a car park, the derelict stranger turns out to be, or echo, Mimi's appalling mother, Leah. So far it might be a parable of the neglected child forced to mother the neglecting parent, forced to give what she has never received. But

The Dream Mistress
by Jenny Diski
Weidenfeld, £15.99

nothing is simple in this book. While unconscious, Leah is re-named 'Bella' by paramedics, and when Bella next appears, she is a much younger victim of a terrorist bomb, left faceless by the explosion, involved in a strange relationship with a man who only loves her when she is completely vulnerable. Yet another version of Bella/Leah is an ex-nun with a passion for solitude, like Mimi's. Sex, described with a lingering precision and intensity that Diski awards almost nothing else, periodically galvanises both Mimi's and

Bella's lives, and they are linked too by a recurrent theme of leaving and being left.

The narrative is startlingly discontinuous: once you have accepted that, the novel becomes easier to navigate. In the end a mirrored structure emerges, hinted at by a passage where Mimi lies in bed (characteristically) trying to form figures with her legs: "Later, she thought, she would reverse the position of her legs, just for symmetry's sake, even if the 4 it made would be no more than a mirror image of the written sign." It's a novel that is very aware of its own structure, never swept from its moorings by the story.

She's not really interested in individual characters either. The underwater world of the psyche is what she dives for, the deep, oblique structures that make us what we are rather than what we seem to be, the repetitive patterns we cannot

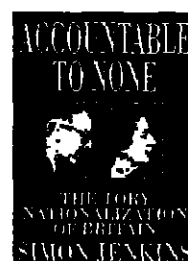
escape. The result for the reader is a mixture of excitement and frustration as one character fragments into another and the floor of the narrative world suddenly drops away beneath our feet.

The Dream Mistress is energised by erotic obsession but rarely warmed by love. In some passages I suspect Diski was bored, and the language becomes ponderous and strained. An editor should have cut by half sentences like "The unknown distances trod between the tramp's conclusion and her absent story gave Mimi a vertiginous sense that she might, for all Mimi could fathom, have been someone she had known." But Diski's dry, cool wit holds chaos at bay, and an unexpected unfolding into profound and magical lyricism in the last pages – Mimi's dream of a long sea-voyage – made me long for more.

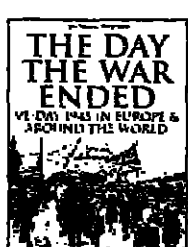
Paperbacks

Reviewed by Emma Hagestadt and Christopher Hirst

Accountable to None by Simon Jenkins (Penguin, £7.99) In this cool, impartial analysis, Jenkins probes the real impact of Thatcherite government, which continues little changed under Major. Not only has the public sector "take" from GDP remained stable at 40 per cent since 1970, but government has also tightened its grasp on our public bodies, consistently to their detriment. Jenkins' catalogue of ineptitude and high-handedness in successive areas – education, police, NHS, poll tax, city government – will leave readers seething with indignation. The solution, he says, is a written constitution. Without it, any nation "will lapse into cynicism... the first step to anarchy."



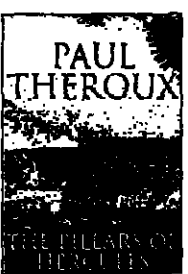
The Day the War Ended by Martin Gilbert (HarperCollins, £8.99) Hundreds of first-hand accounts of VE Day are expertly woven into a gripping narrative by our greatest historian of 20th century conflict. The tone is darker than might be expected, with the opening of concentration camp gates revealing the "wild nightmare" within. But there is also much joy: a POW thrills to hear Crosby singing "Blue Sides"; an American girl in Paris informs a soldier "Nope, not even on VE Day...". And on a Philippines island, Onoda Hiroo, left behind after the Japanese retreat continues his one-man campaign until ordered to surrender in 1974.



Career Girls by Louise Bagshawe (Orion, £5.99) Rowena Gordon is blonde, cool, virginal and wants to get into the music business. Topaz Rossi, a red-headed Italian-American with attitude, has her eyes on the editor's chair at *Vanity Fair*. They meet (and fall out) at Oxford over coffee and chocolate hobnobs, and graduate from being screwed by posh English boys on the banks of the Cherwell, to being screwed by brash New Yorkers in 5th Avenue apartments. A blockbuster of the classic kind – give it to your 14-year-old niece and she'll love you forever (though it may trigger a life-long aversion to post-coital bagels and cream cheese).



The Pillars of Hercules by Paul Theroux (Penguin, £6.99) While no-one would accuse Theroux of excessive geniality, our acerbic hero's circuit of the Med (anti-clockwise from Gib to Tangier) generates less bile than his previous meandering in the South Pacific. Despite his grouchy reputation, Theroux talks to everyone and his vision remains astonishingly fresh. Just occasionally, you wonder where keen observation stops and padding begins but in general, it's superb entertainment. The low point comes not in shell-holed Dubrovnik but in Albania, a place so "filthy and deranged" that Theroux escapes as a stowaway.



Homebush Boy by Thomas Keneally (Sceptre, £5.99) 1952 was the "most succulent and the most dangerous" year of Thomas Keneally's life. This was the year he turned 17 and decided to cast himself in the role of Romantic poet and aesthete extraordinaire. School tie loosened into a cravat, an OUP edition of Gerard Manley Hopkins poetry bulging from his blazer pocket, he wandered the streets of Homebush (a non-descript suburb 15 miles west of Sydney) trying to look like a cross between Thomas Chatterton and Beethoven. What Australian boys were like before *Neighbours*.



At Eighty Two by May Sarton (Women's Press, £8.99) In this, the last of her journals, poet and novelist May Sarton records her on-going battle with the creative act, and the growing impositions of "real old age". As ever, her diary entries are a seductive combination of domestic detail (anticipating a slice of lemon cake after a morning's work, or watching a Whoopi Goldberg video), and poetic reflections on the New England weather. Unsurprisingly, as she grows older, Sarton dwells increasingly on childhood memories – at one point noting that "even at eighty-one, when you are ill, you want your mother".

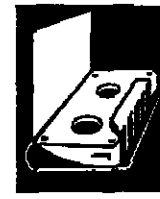


Who's reading whom

Colin Thubron finds a meditation on time, language, exile and identity in Eva Hoffman's *Lost in Translation* (Minerva)

Eva Hoffman's family left the small Jewish community in Krakow in 1959 to start a new life in Vancouver. Her struggle as a young woman to make sense of an alien culture while hanging on to the values of her formative community, is in a sense the dilemma of all exiles. But in the wild campus atmosphere of the 60s when an entire generation

was determined to lose its identity, her attempts to hold on to her roots made her even more isolated. There is a poignant and inevitable sense of something preserved and something lost as she battles to assimilate two worlds, finally accepting the state of "belonging and not belonging" – the lot of all who are forced to leave their homelands to resettle.



Audiobooks

Scoop read by Simon Cadell

Sons and Lovers read by Ian McKellen

Avoid at all costs HarperCollins's abridged audio of Geoffrey Archer's *The Fourth Estate*, a cruel revelation of the weaknesses of the original book. Evelyn Waugh's unabridged *Scoop* (Cover to Cover, 8hrs, £19.99) is infinitely funnier and much more perceptive on the workings of great newspapers. On the other hand,

the abridged D. H. Lawrence's *Sons and Lovers* (Argo, 3hrs, £7.99) is remarkably good, almost improved by being pruned of purple passages. It is superbly interpreted by Ian McKellen, a reader with the magnetic charm of the Pied Piper of Hamelin.

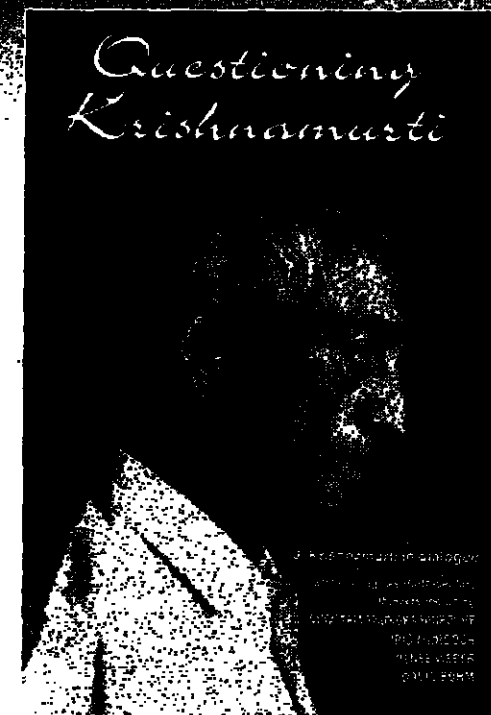
Christina Hardymant

Krishnamurti in dialogue with

David Bohm, Bernard Levin,

Iris Murdoch, Chogyam Trungpa,

Jonas Salk and others.



'I feel the meaning of Krishnamurti for our time is that one has to think for oneself and not be swayed by any outside religious or spiritual authorities'

Vikram Chandra

Thorsons Paperback £9.99

Chalk-white cliffs, calm monasteries, ancient mosaics: Martin Scudamore revelled in the appeal of southern Cyprus

ving through seemingly endless orange groves. If you don't want to hire a car, you should at least take a coach trip into the Troodos mountains, which seem amazingly Alpine, especially when contrasted with the scrubby coast you've left down below. Trips like this are not cheap, but can cover a good selection of places of interest: our Troodos day out included a visit to the famous Kykkos monastery and the tomb of Archbishop Makarios. From the tops of the mountain roads we enjoyed breathtaking views, including the distant misty sweep of a huge bay over the border in Northern Cyprus.



When you've tired of mountains, dip into the wealth of the island's past. The ancients lauded at Kourion, the city destroyed in the earthquakes of 365 and 659. In this tiny small area you can sample all sorts of historical treasures: the 2nd-century 3,500-seater amphitheatre, a semi-circle of stone tiers improbably high up, perched over the coastal plain and the sea; the excavated remains of the House of Eustolios, with its baths and mosaics; the nearby early Christian Basilica and the House of the Gladiators, with its own famous mosaic. There's even an early U-shaped stadium (the word derives from a Greek measure of length normally equivalent to 630 ft), where races, discus-throwing and ball games took place.

Another sporting connection: the Palaestra at the sanctuary of Apollo Hyalates is less than half a mile away. Tucked in one corner of the site is a large sand-floored courtyard surrounded by colonnades. It was used for games and wrestling. There's even a stone pithos in the corner, which contained water for the athletes' refreshment. But the main delight here is the size

Inland, up winding mountain roads, you pass little villages where life remains cheerfully unaffected by tourism
Photograph: Pat Aithie/Fotograf

of this rich site. You can hardly walk a yard without treading on shards of (presumably ancient) pottery, and there are so many mosaics that they haven't even bothered to *uncover* them all fully. Many of the best discoveries from the area are on view at Episkopi in the little museum, which itself is pretty hard to find, hidden away in the back streets.

Back along the road towards Paphos, prepare to be impressed at Petra tou Romiou – a stunning piece of coast which really evokes the Mediterranean of myth and legend (and Fellini's *Sappho*). You'd hardly blink if an ancient galley came rowing into sight. Chalk-white cliffs and blue sea shimmer in the sun. They say Aphrodite was born here, rising out of the foam, and that if you swim around the big rock three times at midnight you'll take 30 years off your life – or is it add 30 years on?

Either way, it won't do much for your appreciation of the coastline elsewhere. Occasional beaches such as at Coral Bay are made up of brownish sand. To add to the visual misfortunes, in several places, notably one on the road down to the harbour in Paphos, certain trees have been thought to have healing powers and are duly decorated with personal tokens. Usually the trimmings are bandkerchiefs tied to the branches, but other bits of clothing, old rags, cloth, tissues, or even polythene complete the grisly scene. It looks as though someone's rubbish bag has unravelled under the tree.

Far better to forget them and explore the intricately carved interior of the tiny five-domed 11th-century church at Yerokipos, the town where all the Tur... er, Cyprus Delight is made.

There's so much evidence of great human endeavour in the past, but today, despite the gleaming hotels on every promontory, there is a definite air of taking things a little more easy. There's lots of unfinished business, with many smaller buildings abandoned half-built, their concrete skeletons sprouting rusting reinforcing rods. That rather goes with the territory, though the lack of hurry: it's a the culture where people have time to stop and talk. Certainly a restful place to take a holiday – even if a financial shock awaits you when you get home.

accessible
well, up to

travel • uk, overseas

Fax: 0171 293 2505

[illegible]

مكتبة من الكتب



The great Roman site of Salamis, south of Famagusta should be crawling with tourists but even at the height of summer you'll probably have the place to yourself

Photo: Robert Harding

'Inaccessible due to the Turkish occupation.' Well, up to a point

By Simon Calder

If you knew nothing of the painful political wound ripping through the heart of Cyprus, it would not take long to realise that something is awry: just try reaching the self-styled Turkish Republic of Northern Cyprus. Greek Cypriot maps are exaggerating when they warn that the north of the island is "inaccessible due to the Turkish Occupation", but sometimes it feels as if it is.

There are plenty of reasons for a traveller, naïve or world-weary, to want to visit the last unspoiled shred of a Mediterranean island. Numbers first: 30 times more British visitors holiday in the official Republic in the south than in the north. So the traveller to North Cyprus can be awed by a spectacular crumple of mountain scenery, Roman remains and Crusader relics in splendid solitude – so long as he or she can get there. If you prefer the traditional sun, sea and sand, there are cliché-perfect beaches with barely a soul on them. When the Turks fought for the beaches in 1974, they took all the best ones. As Martin Scudamore reports (opposite), the Republic of Cyprus has done a remarkable job in creating seaside resorts where they really shouldn't be. One real impediment to any political solution for the island is that overnight the hotels in the south would empty as everyone shifted their towels to the far superior beaches of the north. But at the moment, you face a battle to get there.

Check the schedules, and you see no flights link Britain with the former RAF base at Ercan, which serves as the north's airport. (It turns out that there are daily flights, but to mask the real destination they all touch down en route in Turkey, where the passengers stay on board while the flight number changes.) The ferry schedule says there are boats from the ports of Tasucu and Mersin, on Turkey's Mediterranean coast. So you find a cheap charter to Antalya (mine cost £139, including a week's accommodation) and snake your way around the wild coast to Mersin.

Geo-politics become even more perverse here. In the eyes of the international community, North Cyprus does not exist. By definition, it is impossible to send mail to such a place. So the whole Turkish sector of Cyprus is merely a postal district in a dusty and dreary port. "Mersin 10" is the 38 per cent of the island occupied by Turkish

forces following the 1974 invasion. Letters sent there take almost as long as me to reach their destination.

When you try to buy a ticket for the ferry, you discover that an invasion of sorts is continuing. "All services have been taken over by the military for troop movements," I was told. Faced with the choice of signing up or waiting a week, I checked into the nearest gloomy hotel and, next day, tried Tasucu along the coast. Three days after leaving London, I finally arrived in north Cyprus.

It takes a good 10 minutes before you cheer up – the bus from the port into Kyrenia takes this long. Imagine a harbour that defines the word "picturesque", a graceful arc fringed by sunbaked stonework and protected by a giant sandstone fortress. The blue (oh, all right, oily black) water is filled with a graceful jostle of masts belonging to pastel-painted boats. Add a cast of suitably grizzled old sailors, canoodling couples and the odd tourist, and you have a picture of the Mediterranean that seemed lost to the traveller.

Mass tourism has not left its mark on north Cyprus, but everyone else has. One of the greatest Roman sites resides by the beach south of Famagusta. Salamis should be crawling with tourists, but on a bright and breezy day in May I shared it only with a party of Austrians. So the stern white pillars of the gymnasium, the labyrinthine plumbing of the bath house and the geometric simplicity of the arena were as empty as the builders never intended. This is the one place in the world where you can get from miraculously preserved Roman remains to pristine beach in 10 seconds. Famagusta itself was a largely Greek port until the ethnic exchanges that followed the 1974 invasion, and the conversion to Turkish town has left it feeling like a place in slow decline; only the plump cats appear prosperous, as they prowl and purr beneath the Levantine sun.

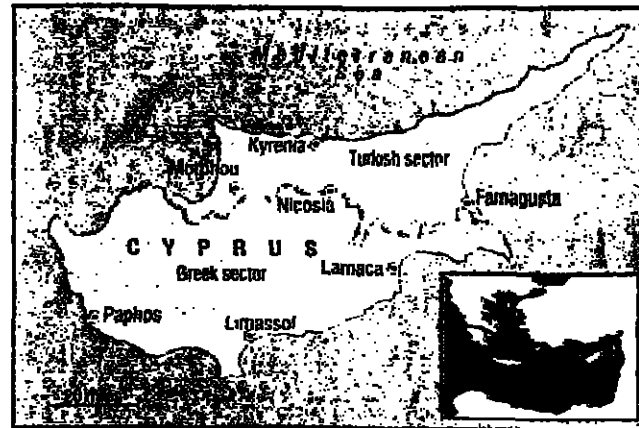
The same sense of having stumbled upon a community enjoying a general municipal siesta pervades the capital, Nicosia. The Green Line tears through the heart of the city, so every side-street seems to end in an ugly tangle of barbed wire. Across the frontier, Nicosia 1996 is thriving noisily and untidily, taking root in the barren hillsides around the city. This side, Nicosia 1974, reveals the

inevitable decay of a city shunned by the rest of the world. Practically speaking, this means that costs are locked into mid-Seventies mode, too. I paid less than £3 a night for a perfectly respectable room, and found it a struggle to spend more than that eating out. Travel around the portions of the island to which you are allowed access is similarly cheap. A ride to Famagusta aboard a battered old minibus imported straight from its duties in the suburbs of Tokyo (hieroglyphic livery intact) cost only 80 pence. Everything seems second-hand, from the trucks – this is where Addy-man's Pies and Savouries of Leeds offloads old vehicles – to places of worship. The handsome old cathedral of St Sophia has become the Selimiye mosque, a Moslem altar installed within the Gothic nave and tweaked a bit towards Mecca.

One place where Christianity has been allowed to remain intact is Bellapais. An old abbey, 1,000ft above the glinting coastline, rests in perfect decay at the foot of the small village that Lawrence Durrell made his home in 1953. A serene, solitary proscenium survives somewhere in the heavens, while the cloisters slowly dissolve into the pale earth. Swallows sweep madly around the ruins, pigeons hen-peck each other and lizards laze. Inside the church, dusty old Bibles lie where they fell closed in 1974, when the "Turkish Peace Operation" drove the congregation to the south of the island. When Durrell wrote of the village "lumbering quietly among the foothills, with its ancient bemused courtesies and unworldly kindnesses", this was an overwhelmingly Greek community; now it is Turkish, but the Tree of Idleness (a stumpy old mulberry) still presides over magnificent amounts of nothing.

It's a steep climb to Durrell's former home. Bitter Lemons, a whitewashed, angular house clinging to an uncertain lane, shines out from derelict surroundings. Durrell had long abandoned the island by the time partition came, but his poem *Bitter Lemons* foretells of "beauty, darkness, vehemence". The face of an old man, twisted by time to match the tortured contours of the terrain, smiles thinly in welcome – and tired resignation. A cure for Cyprus's wounds no doubt rests with a generation yet to be born; we, for the present, can merely wonder at the past.

CYPRUS Survival guide



Place names

Throughout these pages, we use the term Republic of Cyprus to refer to the area controlled by the official government of the island. North Cyprus, or simply "the north", refers to the self-styled Turkish Republic of Northern Cyprus, recognised by no country other than Turkey.

Nicosia is regarded by both sides as the capital, and is named Lefkosia in the Republic and Lefkosa in the north. Famagusta has been renamed Ammochostos by the south and Gazimagusa in North Cyprus. Kyrenia is called, respectively, Kerynkeia and Girne. Limassol has become Lemesos. We have retained the more familiar original names.

Getting there

Nicosia airport has been closed since 1974. At present, all flights to the island use Larnaca and Paphos in the south and Ercan in the north; note that this is regarded by the authorities in the south as an illegal point of entry to Cyprus (see below).

Republic of Cyprus: Three scheduled airlines fly to the south of Cyprus: Air 2000 (0161-745 4644), British Airways (0345 222111) and Cyprus Airways (0171-388 5411). Fares are around £250 return from London, Birmingham or Manchester.

Numerous operators offer holidays to the Republic.

North Cyprus: Relatively few companies offer holidays in North Cyprus. The main operators include Anatolian Sky (0121-633 4013), CTA Holidays (0171-930 4851) and President Holidays (0181-688 7555). Cyprus Turkish Airlines (0171-930 4851) and Istanbul Airlines (0181-759 1818) operate flights from London and Manchester to Ercan airport in North Cyprus. All services touch down in Turkey en route.

Boats depart from Mersin, Tasucu and (in summer) Antalya, subject to Turkish government action. Note that the internationally recognised government of the Republic of Cyprus has declared all the arrival ports in the north to be prohibited points of entry and exit. Prospective travellers to Greece or the Republic of Cyprus whose passports show evidence of a visit to North Cyprus may be refused entry. Accordingly, immigration officials in the north will use a loose sheet of paper for entry and exit stamps rather than marking your passport with incriminating evidence.

Currency

Republic of Cyprus: The Cyprus pound, as Martin Scudamore indicates, is one of the few currencies whose unitary value is higher than sterling. The present rate is £1.40. The limit on the amount of Cypriot currency you could import or export has been abolished.

North Cyprus: In contrast, there are an astonishing number of Turkish lire to the pound: 111,000 at the last count, meaning you can become a millionaire for £9. You are advised to take low-denomination sterling notes and to change only a little at a time, since the lira depreciates rapidly.

Getting around

Public transport on both sides of the line is excellent, comprising collective taxis (cheap and crowded) and buses (cheaper and more crowded). Car hire is around £25 per day.

Crossing the line

The Green Line between the Republic and the North can be crossed at the Ledra Palace checkpoint in Nicosia. You are permitted to make a day trip from south to north between 9am and 6pm. You are obliged to register at the Republic's frontier control on the way across, and pay CY£1 to the officials on the Turkish side.

Travellers originating in the north are not allowed to cross to the south.

Further information

Cyprus Tourism Organisation, 213 Regent Street, London W1R 8DA (0171-734 9822). Tourist offices in the Republic are excellent, especially the one at Larnaca airport which seems to be open all around the clock.

Turkish Republic of Northern Cyprus Information Office, 28 Cockspur Street, London SW1 (0171-839 4577). The only tourist office is miles from the centre of Nicosia around the back of the Tourism Ministry and not worth the hassle.

The Travel Show on 30 May (BBC-2, 9pm) will include a report on North Cyprus.

A tip for the
driver in America.
\$30 when you
rent an Avis car.

Want a hire car at a lower price? Well we're offering \$30 off car rentals in the mainland US or Canada from now until the end of June. Book one of our cars before you go, and you'll receive a discount coupon. Then hand it over when you return your car and we'll take \$30 off your bill.

So if you're going to rent a car in America or Canada, here's a tip: book an Avis car through your travel agent, or call Avis direct.

For further details on how to book your car, contact your travel agent or call 0800 450 450. Blackout dates apply to certain cars and dates. See us for more details on how to book.

In a few weeks' time the rain will be pouring down on the scarlet stone of the fort in Mandalay. Fat, tropical raindrops will cascade from the 1,200 steps that link the pretty pagodas stretching up the holy hill beyond. Not the ideal time to visit Burma.

By November, though, the military government will be welcoming thousands of tourists, assisted by dozens of British travel companies. The tour operator Steppes East, for example, urges travellers to visit soon. "For anyone contemplating a trip to Myanmar, or Burma as it is perhaps still better known, go now before it changes too dramatically... it will only be a few years before the charm of colonial Burma is replaced by the less attractive side of western investment." There is a downside, we learn, but nothing serious: "Some hotels outside the capital are a little tired".

Some of the Burmese people may be a little tired, too, as Vivien Morgan reported in the *Independent* last year: "This is the reality of life in Burma for hundreds and thousands of people – forced into unpaid work to polish and prettify the country for a tourist boom in 1996."

"In scenes reminiscent of a



SIMON CALDER

biblical Hollywood epic, they labour from dawn to dusk. The prisoners no longer wear leg-irons (though they still do in parts of the country off the tourist map)."

These pages carry travellers' tales from all around the world, but for the moment you will not read about Burma. This is not for lack of expertise; my colleague Harriet O'Brien, Travel Writer of the Year, was in Burma two months ago. She knows the country intimately and will, at some happier point, resume writing about this entrancing country. But while the murderous regime that this week arrested 200 pro-democracy supporters continues to oppress its people in the name of tourism, we will not publish editorial that implies this is a good country to visit.

Six years ago this weekend, the National League for Democracy won a clear election victory. The ruling junta, the State Law and Order Restoration Council,

refused to give up power. Faced with international outrage and a consequent loss of aid, the regime turned to tourism for economic salvation. Visit Myanmar Year 1996 is the traveller's chance to bankroll bankrupt totalitarianism.

One powerful argument in favour of tourism rests with its power to spread ideas and thereby ease repression. Another is that visitors ease economic privation among ordinary people; Burma is one of the poorest countries in the world. But Aung San Suu Kyi, leader of the National League for Democracy, is urging tourists to shun "Visit Myanmar Year". And we respect her judgement.

So how can we possibly justify running travel stories on other countries where human rights abuses have taken place: Guatemala, China, and – on this very page – North Cyprus? There is no easy answer. We take seriously our responsibility to the people of the places we write about, and debate minutely the ethics of encouraging travel to particular nations. Mostly, we conclude that the human benefits of individual contacts outweigh the moral costs of supporting reprehensible regimes. But not in a nation where tourism is blatantly built upon human suffering.

PEST CONTROL



Bill Fitzhugh

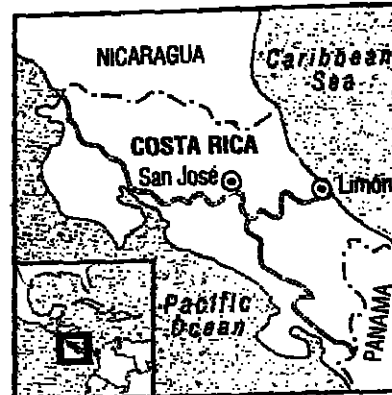
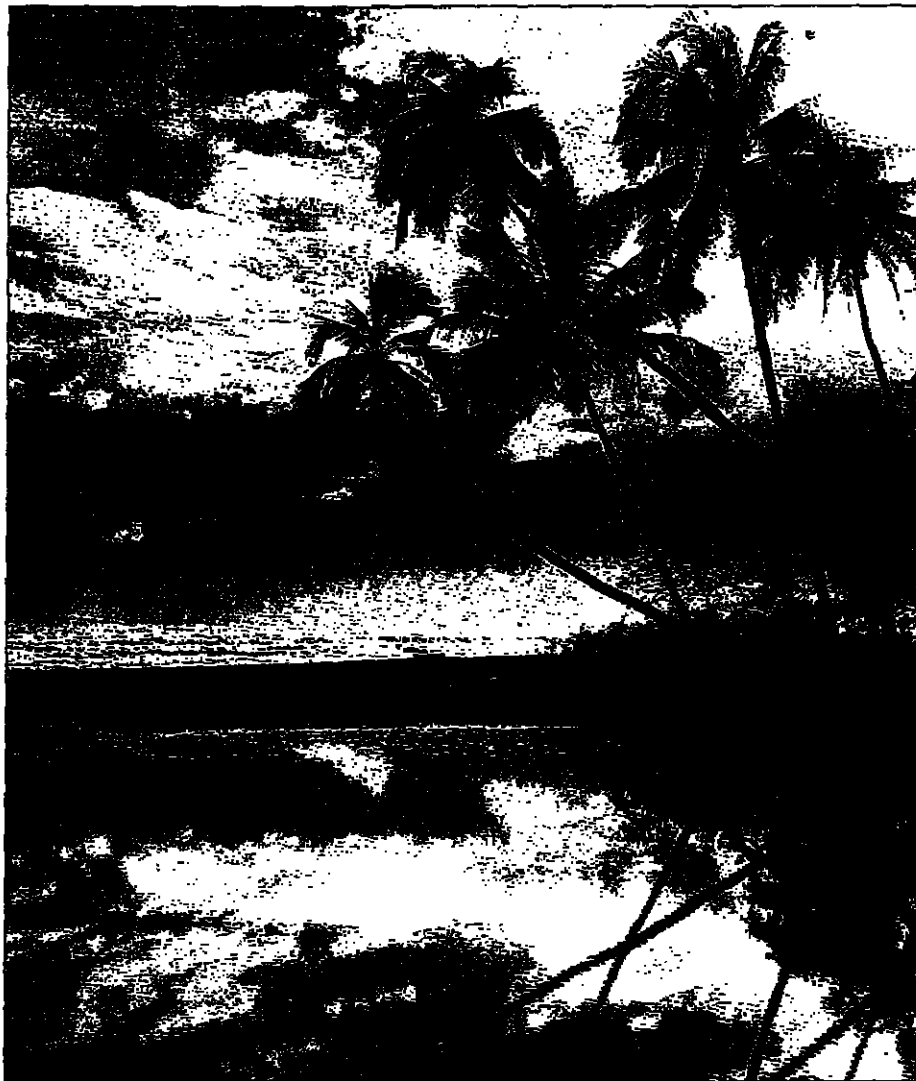
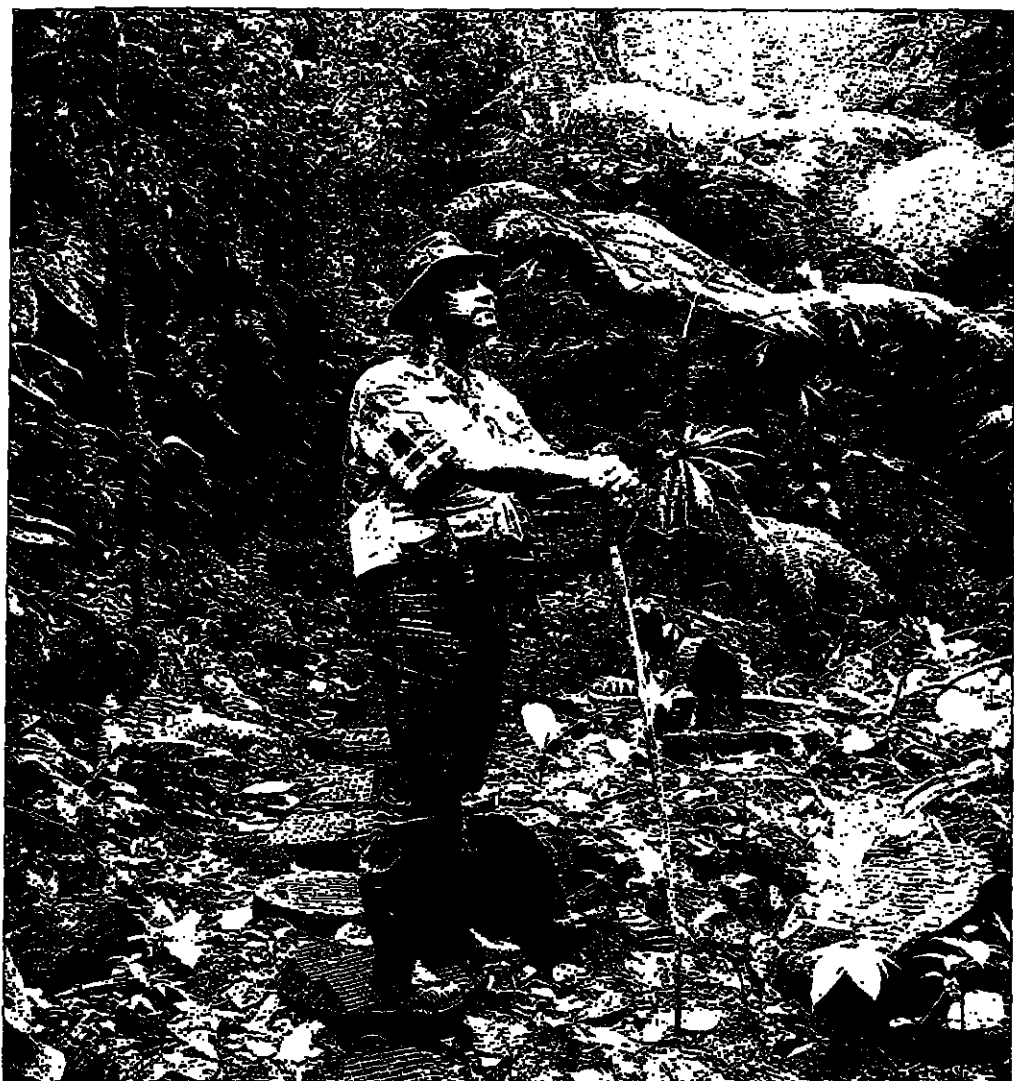
The fastest, funniest and most original thriller in years!



travel

Face to face with an orange-kneed tarantula

Matthew Brace acquired a healthy respect for wildlife on a journey through the Costa Rican rainforest



How to get there

There are no direct scheduled flights from the UK to Costa Rica. Specialist agencies can offer cheap flights to San José on a variety of airlines; Viasa via Caracas is usually the cheapest. South American Experience (0171-976 5511) is selling a Heathrow-San José return for £508, increasing to £537 next month. Journey Latin America (0181-747 3108) has had a few special deals available on this route for as little as £427, though the company says prices this low are unlikely to be available until the autumn. Steamond (0171-730 8646) has a return London-San José fare of £545 on KLM from numerous UK airports until 19 June, with flights going via Amsterdam.

Who to ask

Send a stamped addressed envelope to the Embassy of Costa Rica, Flat 1, 14 Lancaster Gate, London W2 3LA (0171-706 8844) for a package of tourist information, including maps. Or call Valle Dorado Tours on 00 506 228 9933.

Driving in Costa Rica, my friend Jorge Montero warned me, is a game of chance. If the gaping potholes didn't swallow me, I would strike a tree in mist, misjudge a mountain hairpin bend or be run off the road by the truck driver from hell.

Yet I was on a mission to cross this small Central American country by road. I had planned to drive from its Pacific coast to its Caribbean shores through the diverse natural beauty its citizens call "pura vida", or pure life. Such is the staggering diversity of Costa Rica, that it is one of the world's top eco-tourism destinations, welcoming more than one million foreign visitors a year.

Almost all hire experienced tour-guides like Jorge who shepherd them from one natural wonder to another in convoys of plush 4-wheel-drive Jeeps. However, I wanted the independence of my own vehicle and ended up with a tiny rental car with no number plates and a boot that wouldn't shut.

Heading east from the sweeping beaches of Playa Hermosa on the Pacific coast, I learnt my first lesson with a jolt: keep your eyes on the road. As I watched the dazzling ocean retreat in my rear-view mirror, my tyres took a direct

hit from a pothole the size of a small swimming pool.

Things did not improve at Liberia, capital of the Guanacaste region and a hop, skip and a jump from the Nicaraguan border. Here traffic swings on to the notorious PanAmerican Highway, the world's longest motorable road which winds from Alaska down the west coast of the United States, through Central and South America, and peters out somewhere near Antarctica. The Costa Rican stretch is frantic.

But between near-death experiences, the scenery is stunning. The mountains that make up the central spine of Costa Rica are blanketed in emerald forest. Their peaks snag passing clouds, releasing their moisture.

Each forest is an ecological treasure chest harbouring a fantastic diversity of species. Costa Rica is home to 850 species of birds (including one fifth of the world's 330 species of hummingbird), 1,000 species of butterfly (a tenth of the world's total), and 220 reptiles. All this crammed into a land area two thirds the size of Scotland.

One of the most spectacular parts is the Monteverde Cloud Forest, which lies at the end of a tortuous rocky track high in the Tilaran mountains. The route winds through sugar and

coffee plantations and five-house hamlets with sweet-smelling log-fires and lazy dogs.

Monteverde is a 10,500 hectare biological reserve draped in eerie mist. Although popular, only 100 tourists are allowed into the reserve at a time, and then only into one corner of it. The rest is undisturbed save for the odd tip-toeing botanist.

A peaceful alternative to joining the crowds queuing to enter Monteverde is to head for the nearby but little known Los Angeles Cloud Forest. I found the forest's owner, the former President Rodrigo Carazo, sipping black coffee on the veranda of his lodge overlooking the treetops. He was stressing his concerns for wildlife and how important it was that a quarter of the country was now protected, when our talk was interrupted by the highly appropriate appearance an orange-kneed tarantula that had crawled out of the surrounding undergrowth.

Snr Carazo has employed some of the country's best guides at Los Angeles. Ivan Brenes Cambronero knows the forest so well he can conjure up troops of howler monkeys by imitating their calls and hold tenuous conversations with birds in the trees. From the depths of the Los Angeles forest, the thunderclaps of Arenal, Costa Rica's most active volcano, can just be heard.

Another bone-crunching drive brings you within reach of it. Hollywood's most creative minds could not have dreamt up a more thrilling scenario than the hike to the base of this rumbling giant. I passed bubbling hot springs, sweated through rainforests infested with much-feared fer-de-lance snakes and clambering over a cooled lava flow. Above me Arenal boomed, sending rocks clattering down its grey cone.

I made my descent to the safety and pampered luxury of the Tabacon Hot Springs Resort down the valley. Here, in the evenings, well-heeled Americans lounge in outdoor jacuzzis, sip their Bahama Mamas and cheer when the volcano crashes and spits red juice from its crater. But I couldn't linger. My quest for pura vida was only half-completed. I had been offered a "flight through the forest" on the world's first aerial rainforest cable car in the Braulio Carrillo National Park.

Here, Don Perry, an American scientist and pioneer of rainforest canopy research, has built his Rainforest Tram - a converted cable car which cruises through the uppermost branches, 100ft above the forest floor. Riders get breathtakingly close to the forest's inhabi-

tants - toucanettes flit by, eyelash vipers snooze on branches and coatis scuffle about in the undergrowth below.

From Braulio Carrillo, the forests of Costa Rica's eastern mountain slopes sweep down towards the Caribbean, giving way to vast banana plantations near the coast. With every few miles, the temperature and humidity increase. Reggae replaces salsa on the car radio and black faces outnumber Hispanic.

This is the English-speaking part of Costa Rica, where inhabitants are more likely to have their roots in Jamaica than Latin America. Although the people are poorer here, the wildlife is as rich as the rest of the country. Nearby lie the beaches of Tortuguero, a large stretch of virgin coastal rainforest.

The main Caribbean town of Limón, a key trading port, has still not recovered from the 1991 earthquake which damaged it badly. Such was the force of the quake (7.4 on the Richter scale) that the coral reef running off-shore was thrust up four feet above the waves.

Just before the beach, the road I had followed from the Pacific gave up in a whirl of dust. I had reached the end of my trek. The sun set, the Caribbean sea crashed on to the sand and a barman served me a cold beer. Pura vida.

This week in

THE INDEPENDENT

This week and every week, Section Two has a new look, with more pages, new features, a daily radio column and an expanded listings section providing Britain's most comprehensive daily guide to going out.



on Monday

A new regular section, Family Life, that deals with the interests and problems of parents and children. Julie Myerson's column also focuses on home life. Plus: a new series - Do we need? - which challenges the icons of modern Britain. And, every Monday unrivalled coverage of the expanding world of information technology in our Network pull-out section.

and in Sport

A 24-page tabloid section with all the action from the weekend's sporting action. Plus: the Monday interview in which a leading figure comes under the microscope, an unbeatable results service, gossip, speculation and fact from behind the scenes and the best in sports photography.

on Tuesday

How well are you? The first in a three-part series which examines healthy living in Britain in the

Nineties. Also on Tuesday, fashion, architecture, visual arts and media.

on Wednesday

Bridget Jones's diary continues to chronicle the encounters and exquisite embarrassments in the life of Britain's most-read spinster. Plus: the midweek travel section, your money, finance

and law. In our back pages, Martin Newell, Britain's leading rock poet, and Neil Kerber, one of the country's funniest cartoonists, present their views of the modern world.

on Thursday

All our regular features, including Virginia Ironside's Dilemmas, John Walsh's column, plus film, education

and graduate plus. In the back pages, William Hartston's history of the world in 10 1/2 inches

on Friday

24Seven - a new 20-page pull-out-and-keep entertainment and listings section. Including a complete day-by-day planner for the week ahead

plus seven-day TV, radio and satellite listings, ticket offers and informed comment on the week's highlights. Plus: eight pages of pop and classical music

Remain

Take Off

current best buys on the world's finest airlines

Excellent NEW fares for Business & Economy Class travel

Excellent NEW fares for Business & Economy Class travel
 *** HONG KONG in economy £384 return ***
 and in business class £1189 return
 *** SYDNEY in economy £469 return ***
 and in business class £1485 return

worldwide attention to detail

For the real lowdown on worldwide travel, Trailfinders is your one stop travel shop.

Trailfinders offers more low cost flights to more destinations than anyone. Experts in airfares since 1970, we can tailor-make your itinerary with up to 65% discount on hotels and car hire worldwide.

FOR YOUR FREE COPY OF THE
TRAILFINDER MAGAZINE
CALL 0171-938 3366 ANYTIME

ATTN 1458 INTA AMYA 88781

42-50 Earls Court Road • LONDON W8 6PT
Long Haul Flights: 0171-538 5366
Transatlantic & European: 0171-937 5400

194 Kensington High Street • LONDON W6 7RG
Long Haul Flights: 0171-338 2939
Transatlantic & European: 0171-938 3232
First & Business Class: 0171-938 3444

-24 The Priory Queensway • BIRMINGHAM B4 6BS
Worldwide Flights: 0121-236 1234

48 Corn Street • BRISTOL BS1 1HQ
Worldwide Flights: 0171-329 9000

254-284 Sauchiehall Street • GLASGOW G2 3EH
Worldwide Flights: 0141-353 2224

58 Deansgate • MANCHESTER M3 2FF
Worldwide Flights: 0161-339 6969
First & Business Class: 0161-333 3434

... people think the world of us!

plus discounted quality accommodation per room per night from

AUSTRALIA £36 • USA £31 • AFRICA £37 • PACIFIC £42 • ASIA £30

USA CAR HIRE FROM £13 PER DAY • CALL NOW FOR OUR NEW WORLD DIRECTORY ON 0171-938 3366

HOTELS • CAR HIRE • TRANSPORT • CRUISE • TOURS • CHARTERS • WORLDWIDE ITINERARIES

All our shops are open on Mon-Sat 9-6pm • Thurs 9-7pm • Sun 10-6pm • OPEN BANK HOLIDAY MONDAY

Trailfinders does not assess charges on credit cards.

... people think the world of us!

Remains of the day

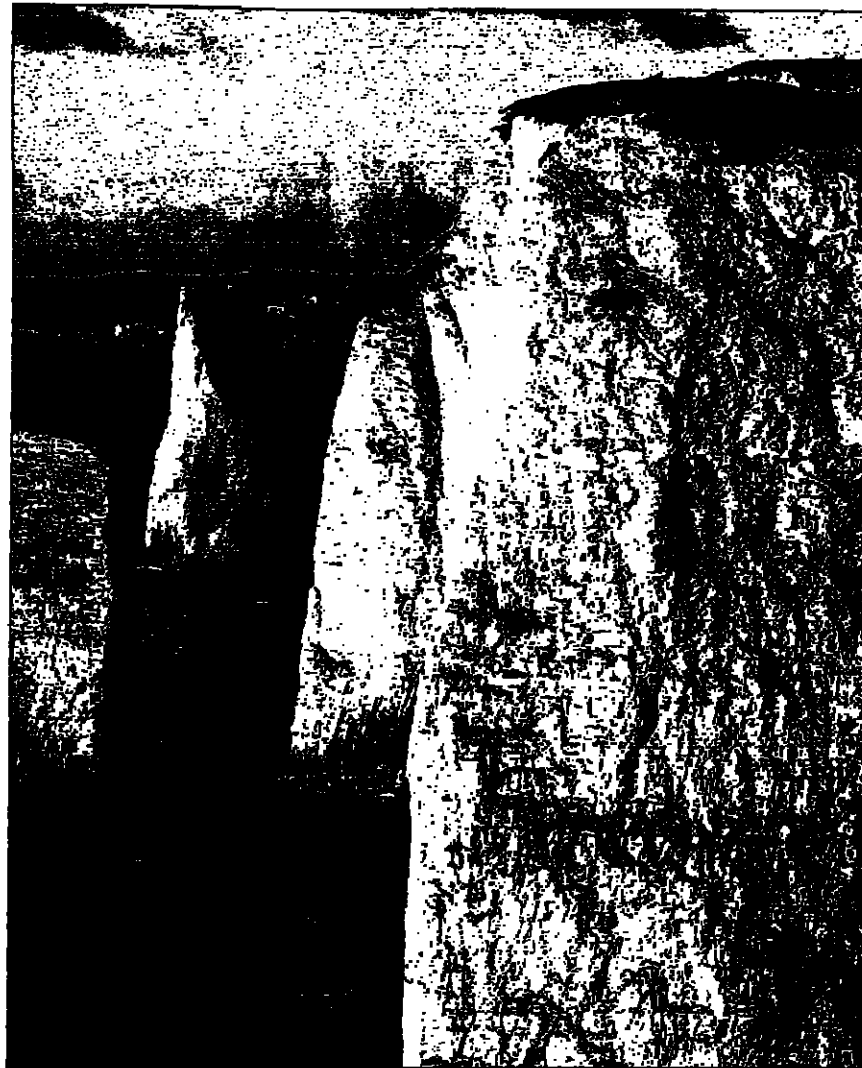
When a fossil hunt in Dorset is rained off, what else is there to dig up? By Jim White

On the beaches of Dorset, at Kimmeridge, Lulworth or Charmouth, you are ankle deep in history. The place is littered with fossils, geological time capsules crunching under your flip-flops, superb items just ready to be picked up from among the pebbles. A family can spend hours there, the children sorting through the rocks in search of their free-to-take-home prizes, while you read the paper. It seemed the ideal place for an eight-year-old's birthday treat: take him, two of his mates and his two siblings down there for the weekend, tip them out of the car and let them get on with it as we soaked up the sun.

Last weekend, 30 miles away from the beaches we hoped to pick clean of fossils, the Ten Tors expedition was cancelled due to the worst weather conditions in the event's history. You could see why. At Kimmeridge Bay the May rain cut into the face, driven by Arctic-temperature gale-force winds: the mere process of opening the door of the minibus-sized van we'd hired to transport six hyper-excited fossil-seekers to their goal was sufficient to result in a total soaking.

But, fossil fun was what we had come for, so fossil fun we were to have – whatever the consequences. Wrapped in several layers of insulation, the team descended on to the beach and almost immediately it became clear there were fossils everywhere. The crumbling cliffs constantly spew sheets of thin black rock on to the beach. The strata of these can be separated like slices of Kraft Dairylea, and on every layer there will be the imprint of a shell fragment or, if you are very lucky, a bit of fish skeleton. The pleasure of discovery, however, is somewhat mitigated when you are wet and freezing and constantly demanding of the children that they "will enjoy this treat". So after about 20 minutes, with no more than half a dozen decent ammonites to be scrapped over, we climbed back into the van, had a picnic and, as is traditional, steamed up the windows as we ate.

After an hour's wait, we decided to abandon all thoughts of beach action: the weather couldn't be worse the following day, was the logic, and no one else was going to take the fossils in the meantime. So we headed, instead, for a monstrous new drive-



Old Harry rocks in Dorset

Photo: National Trust

in leisure park outside Poole, offering all sorts of modern, Americanised pleasure – the diametric opposite of wholesome beach-combing: like Quasar, the laser battle game, staged – importantly – indoors. And if the truth be told, it's more stimulating for participants, young and old alike, than undertaking a paleontological beach-scur.

Exhausted by endless expensive hours of laser mayhem, that night we stayed in a B&B chosen for its appropriate name: West Fossil Barn in East Knighton near Lulworth. Dorset is stocked with almost as many B&Bs as fossils, but by chance we had chosen a corker. Luxurious, friendly, large and with a room well out of ear-shot in

which to deposit the fossil-posses. It also came complete with a breakfast sufficient to fuel a brigade.

The weather, though, was less hospitable. Sunday was wetter even than Saturday. Assuming things would improve in the afternoon, we headed for the Tank Museum at Bovington, a place stuffed with military hardware, where – importantly – all the displays are housed indoors. It is a fine museum, though after a while even junior militarists found one tank merging into another, one howitzer indistinguishable from its neighbour. By the time we emerged from the museum the weather had got really bad. The roads were filled with debris blown down from battered trees, the van wobbled in ferocious easterly howling across the A35, there was more rain in five minutes than fell in Yorkshire last summer.

But with the weekend rapidly running out, we were determined to continue the quest for big, intact, perfectly preserved fossils. And at Charmouth, a long stretch of pebble in the bay next to Lyme Regis, we found them. Absolutely beautiful specimens, great big ammonites, a full fish skeleton the size of a salmon, whole armies of snails marching across a piece of rock. Thank heavens for the Fossil Shop in the car park at the top of Charmouth beach, and its stock of rockery on sale for 25p upwards: £750 for a complete toothed fish of vicious intentions. With the weather now approaching the absurd, getting out the cheque book it was the only way we were going to encounter any fossils that weekend.

Where to stay

West Fossil Barn, Chaldon Herring, Dorchester, (01305 854645)

What to read

Dorling Kindersley's *Eye Witness Guide to Fossils* (£8.99)

Who to ask

The tourist information office at Lyme Regis: 01297 442138



something to declare

A likely story

"Incredibly low-cost fares to some of the most action-packed, exciting cities in the world" – press release from STA Travel.

A flight from London to Los Angeles, returning from New York, for a mere £192 looks a real bargain. The weary traveller, or journalist, used to playing a game of "spot the asterisk" – where the added cost of taxes is revealed only in the small print – will be delighted to see that this deal from STA Travel (0171-361 6262), appears to have no such conditions.

The trip involves flying from Heathrow to Los Angeles on Air New Zealand, and from New York back to London on Kuwait Airways – both airlines recommended in these pages for their low-cost transatlantic flights.

But when you phone up to book this deal (which expires at the end of May and is open only to under-26s and students), you find taxes load an extra £26 to the deal. At £218 the deal is still attractive, but not quite the bargain that the press, and the public, would be led to believe.

Trouble spots

Advice from our woman in the Foreign Office:

Malaysia: There is currently an outbreak of cholera in Malaysia centred in Penang.

Visitors to Penang and other affected areas are advised to avoid tap water and ice.

Belarus: Be alert to the possibility of mugging, theft and pickpocketing, particularly at the [Polish] border crossing at Brest if travelling by road. When travelling by train, do not leave the

compartment unattended and ensure that the door is secured from the inside.

Rwanda: We advise against all but essential travel to Rwanda. Security remains fragile. The police and judicial systems have yet to be fully restored. Many military roadblocks exist on all major roads. Do not travel off asphalt roads because of undetected land mines.

Bargain of the week

Budget travellers have cause to be grateful for the collapse of the Soviet Union. After Turkmenistan Airlines and Air Azerbaijan came up with some silly prices to the Indian sub-continent, Uzbekistan Airways is getting in on the act with a cheap deal to Bangkok: £295 plus tax of £10, around £150 less than the market rate to the Thai capital (and a lot less than the normal fare as far as Tashkent, where you change planes). You can book it through the airline's General Sales Agent in the UK, HY Travel (0171-935 4775).

DEPARTURES

Insect repellents and insecticides may cause Gulf War Syndrome when used together, according to researchers in the United States. They tested a combination of DEET (the leading mosquito repellent for travellers) and Permethrin (an ingredient in fly sprays). The report says a combination of the two drugs can lead to weight loss, diarrhoea and leg weakness. The Medical Advisory Service for Travellers Abroad says exposure should be

reduced, for example by using a repellent based on extract of lemon eucalyptus. Call MASTA on 0891 224100, a premium-rate service, for a Health Brief.

Visit Latin America in London VWC this summer. At the City Lit Institute (0171-403 0201), the Latin America Bureau is running day schools on topics such as the search for El Dorado (8 June) and "Cuba: Paradise Lost?" (22 June). Each costs £17.50.

classified • independent traders

The Treske Shop
Quality Furniture
100% Solid Pine
Tel: (01233) 850214

MORIARTI'S
SOLID PINE
STORAGE BEDS
For NEW Colour brochure
call (01233) 850214

TABLESAFE
NEW! SEVEN YEAR WARRANTY
FOR YOUR TABLE
30% OFF

GENUINE BIRTHDAY NEWSPAPERS
From 1940-1995. Also
Sunday Newspapers from
1915. Ready for presentation.
Some day dispatch.
REMEMBER WHEN
Tel: 0181-688 6323

HALF PRICE MATTRESSES
Solve your back problem overnight!
Don't suffer that rotten old mattress another night... it could be ruining your back!
PS700: 2000 Pocket Spring - 7 zones of support as an ordinary mattress. (The same number as the BLUE SEAL.)
PS2400: 2000 Pocket Spring - 7 zones of support as an ordinary mattress. (The same number as the GOLD SEAL.)
WHY NOT VISIT OUR STORES - CALLERS WELCOME AT ALL OUR STORES

SIZE	PS700	PS2400
SINGLE 26" x 63"	£200	£399.95
DOUBLE 48" x 63"	£300	£599.95
KING SIZE 50" x 66"	£350	£749.95
SINGLE 30" x 63"	£200	£399.95
DOUBLE 48" x 63"	£300	£599.95
KING SIZE 50" x 66"	£350	£749.95

RELAX ON YOUR MATTRESS AT:
MATTES & SLATTS
Operating Times: (all shops) Monday to Saturday 9.00am-5.30pm. Sundays & Bank Holidays 10am-5pm

Fly to a luxury villa
(We've driven down the price)
FROM ONLY £465pp
Full Details on Request
Offers subject to availability and purchase of A.T. Mega Travel Insurance. Credit Card bookings subject to a £2 per person charge. Price based on 6 people sharing.
If you're looking for a holiday that offers you the highest standards of quality as well as total flexibility, choose one of our Fly/Drive Villa holidays. All villas have a private pool and with a wide range of superb destinations available, you'll find exactly what you want – so call today!

Destination	Nights	Price
MEXICO	14	£465
COSTA RICA	14	£465
MADEIRA	14	£465
CALA D'OR	14	£465

To book your holiday call now on **0990 000 888**
When you call, please quote reference: 100250596.
Lines are open from 9 am - 5 pm (Mon - Fri), 9 am - 6 pm (Sat, Sun). Alternatively, you can call into your local branch.

Fly-Drive from £319 and upgrade your car for free.
Book a Fly-Drive vacation in America before the end of August and we'll upgrade your car absolutely free.
With a choice of over 200 U.S. destinations, you can rest assured that wherever you want to go, we can make it happen. Our prices include your return flight, car hire and one free stopover. So why just settle for a holiday to America, when you can have the real thing, a United Vacation. For more information, or a brochure, call 0181 313 0999 or see your travel agent.

UNITED VACATIONS UNITED AIRLINES
Alamo
DON'T GO ON HOLIDAY TO AMERICA, TAKE A VACATION.
*Offer valid for all new Fly-Drive departures booked before 31st August 1996. Subject to terms and conditions.

DON'T MISS OUR TURKEY SPECIAL ON SATURDAY 1st JUNE.
For further information on how to advertise please call the Travel Team on 0171 293 2222.

NEW ENGLAND COUNTRY HOMES
Two weeks in a traditional New England house (including flights, car hire, hotel stopover and insurance) from £625 per person low season and from £875 per person high season. A superb collection of carefully selected coastal, lakeside and inland properties in Vermont, Maine, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Rhode Island & Massachusetts (including Cape Cod).
FREE 136 PAGE COLOUR BROCHURE CALL (01320) 856660 QUOTE N169 (24HRS)
Or write to: New England Country Homes, Dept N169, Folkestone, Kent CT16 3JL.
*Prices based on group of 4 sharing. ATOL 294

AITO
THE ASSOCIATION OF INDEPENDENT TOUR OPERATORS
For a unique range of real holidays that are fully bonded, flexible and definitely original – book AITO!

Property For Sale

Looking to buy or sell property in the U.K. or on a world-wide basis? We offer a full and comprehensive service from sale and management of property through to search and completion on your behalf.



HASTINGS

A beautiful Grade-II listed 15th century Wealden House, one of only 26 known surviving medieval properties in the old Town of Hastings. Retaining many of its original features, benefits include six bedrooms, two bathrooms, and a cellar. Having been lovingly cared for by its present owner.

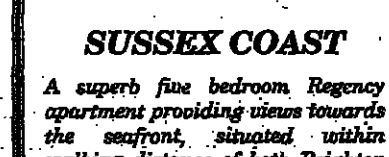
**Offers in the region of £235,000
for the freehold interest.**



ABERYSTWYTH, WEST WALES

ABERYSTWYTH
Centrally located on the main A487 is this unique investment opportunity. Four prominent retail outlets, with fully let on Assured Shorthold Tenancies.

**Offers in the
for the**



CARLISLE - CUMBRIA

Dating back to the 13th century and set in its own mature grounds of seventy acres of rolling Cumbrian countryside, with three fishing lakes, is this wonderful castle/country hall complex. The estate offers versatility and opportunity through its extensive conference and corporate facilities, along with a number of outbuildings incorporating eight holiday apartments.

...in hall and complex, currently used as a private residence by the owners, could easily be converted to cater for a number of uses. It is located on the main A69, only eight miles from Carlisle City Centre, approximately six miles from the airport and M6 motorway, for a Scotland and the North West of England.

For sale by private treaty, serious offers in the region of £4,100,000 are invited for the freehold interest, through the sole selling agents
Bishons International Property Consultants

Bishops International Property Consultants.



CAMBRIDGE

A delightful four bedroom detached property of excellent proportions situated on the outskirts of this historical city. Benefitting further from two reception rooms. A kitchen/breakfast room, a mature secluded rear garden and double garage, the property is available for six months on an assured shorthold tenancy

**£900 per calendar month
fully/part furnished**




WILTSHIRE M4 CORRIDOR

Executive detached four bedroom residence village location. Benefits include two reception rooms, two bathrooms and double garage.

Offers in the region of £155,000 for the freehold interest.

PEACEFUL UNCOMMERCIALISED SETTING



Chapel-style house at Clacton-on-Sea, 2 mins from Greenway and cliff. L'pool St 83 mins. Frim 4 miles by coastal walk. 6 rooms, sep bath and shower room. Gas CH. fitted kitchen, garage, garden. Freehold

Tel: 01255 421392

TO LET EAST ANGLIA

1st & 2nd home, on 400 acre private estate with 1000+ acres

Tel: 01621 789451 Fax: 01621 782644

Devon & Cornwall

DARTMOUTH VILLAGE charming cottage bargains just renovated and ready to go. Great value shop/pub/bank/ideal retirement homes. 054.000. 061.0122 05750

Country Property

MEWNHAM-ON-SEVERN GLOUCESTERSHIRE

The Manor House

A purposeful apartment forming part of a Grade II Listed period house, commanding far-reaching views across the River Severn. The common retains many architectural features, whilst being attractively fitted with all modern appliances. 3 bedrooms, master en suite with Jacuzzi bath and separate shower. Secure underground (private) parking. Situated 13m west of Gloucester and 18m from A48 (J28), this superb property is a perfect base for Gloucestershire Water-Meadows or as a weekend retreat/2nd home.

O.I.R.O. £100,000 Tel: (01594) 516014

Channel Islands

REPOSSESSIONS, over 1000 for sale in the Building Society Repossession list. 3 monthly subscription £38. 0181 321 1889

Kensington

KENSINGTON MANSION FLAT

West side story Conyford leads to 1500 psm


020 000 363 Tel: 0171 4046454

To advertise in this section please call Graham Dallison on 0171 293 2302.

New Homes

Ireland

Beautiful Bally Deah West Cork



1,500 sq. ft. of traditional stone built farm house needing modernisation. 10m facing South. 1 acre, pine forestry, river, mountains and green pasture front. An Artichoke paradise. adjoins outhouses in stone, studio 60x16ft, near coast. fantastic potential. Ovens over £27,500.00

Tel: 00 353 2837177

Essex

FRINTON ON SEA 2 bed det bungalow plus private conservatory, 22 1/2 x 9 ft fully equipped. Det garage and driveway. £70,000 Tel: 01295 670105

London Property

Winkworth

RESIDENTIAL SALES & LETTING MANAGEMENT

17 Lower Chequer Road, London SE16 5NS Tel: 020 796 4236 Fax: 020 796 5291

LONDON SE. Superb converted garden flat on two levels, offering all the feel of a small house with perfect features and over 600 sqft of fully aspect modern garden. 2 1/2 bedrooms with luxury finishes, natural kitchen, dining room, 18th century fireplace, two living bedrooms. £160,000

LONDON SE. Calling all artists and writers! This property must be one of the most interesting and creative properties available at the time and offers a private and unique environment. True still reception room, natural kitchen, two bedrooms, two bathrooms and 3rd bathroom. Offers in region of £145,000

BERMONDSEY LOTS SE1

ONLY 312

ONE LEFT


W. 1000 BLDG

2,000 sq ft only

£50-£60 per sq ft

Telephone: 0171 463 5334 0171 463 0606

BOW E3



Beautiful 3 Bedroom Victorian house located in a Quiet residential area. Spacious rooms. Oak Parker flooring and modern kitchen plus terrace. Near local garden. Close to park and transport for City & Canary Wharf.

£128,000.00 0181 381 9540

Sussex

ADJOINING ASHDOWN FOREST & GOLF COURSE

FOREST ROW - £169,500

Georgian style attached bungalow set in superb garden of 1 Acre. Hall, cloakroom, lounge, discounter, kitchen, utility, 2 bedrooms, one with en suite shower room, bathroom, Greenhouses, sunroom/terrace, garage.

Tel: (01323) 82261

BONET'S FOR BRIGHTON property.

Tel: 01273 872665 (24 hr and evening) email: bonet@bonet-ltd.com

South of the Thames

SURBORO RENOV. 1ST F. MASONETTE. Quiet! 1stly loc. close to centre. & village. 2 bdr. dth. bc. tile. bathrm. Freept. gar. 01818478980

France

FRENCH PROPERTY NEWS monthly for your free copy telephone (0181) 467454.

SHANNY FIVE FRANCHISE Barn to renovate in lovely position 1300sq. Meters. Good prospects available. Tel/Fax Blue Sky Property. See 01274 509965.

Italy

THE MARCHE CENTRAL ITALY

For a wide range of Properties, a good follow up service and experienced sales people.

Call Danny Beattie at FOLLOWWIS LTD 0039 737 630 545

Spain

Geoffrey Knight & Associates.

New developments on one of Mallorca's most prestigious new developments. Facilities to the highest of standards. Prices from £50,000. Golf courses, pools & stunning panoramic views.

Large selection of villas/apartments, houses and plots also available.

Tel: 01707 87 5674 (M): 0850 646 358 Fax: 01707 676 333

Inspection visits arranged

NABEA

SOLE AGENTS

0171 293 2302

Buying or Selling

OVERSEAS property

For further details call our Property Team on 0171 293 2302 or 0171 293 2628

THE INDEPENDENT INDEPENDENT

Classified Advertising also appears on page 4.

New Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

BERKSHIRE

■ WARFIELD NEAR BRACKNELL
4 bed homes from £169,950 - £177,500
TEL (01344) 867878

WEST SUSSEX

■ IFOLD NEAR CRANLEIGH
5 bed homes from £229,950 TEL (01483) 268822
■ CUCKFIELD
4 bed homes from £144,950 TEL (01444) 416657
■ BOXGROVE CHICHESTER
3, 4 & 5 bed homes from 95,950 - £219,950 TEL (01329) 822086
HAMPSHIRE
■ ZEBON COPSE FLEET
4 bed homes from £122,500 - £142,500 TEL (01252) 812620
SURREY
■ WORKING
2, 3 & 4 bed homes from £76,950 - £159,950
TEL (01483) 799995
LONDON
■ LONDON TULSE HILL SE24
3 bed terrace homes from £92,950
TEL (0181) 761 1737

KENT

■ SEVENOAKS
2 & 3 bed homes from £114,950 - £189,950
TEL (01732) 741212
DORSET
■ BOURNEMOUTH
2 bed apts from £69,950 TEL (01202) 767633
FUTURE DEVELOPMENTS
■ BERKSHIRE BRADFIELD PARK BRADFIELD
4 bed homes. TEL (01306) 730822
■ BUCKINGHAMSHIRE CHALFONT ST GILES
Luxury 3 bed courtyard homes.
TEL (01306) 730822
■ SURREY WALTON ON THAMES
2 & 3 bed homes. TEL (01306) 730822
OTHER DEVELOPMENTS
■ BARCOMBE PARK PAIGNTON DEVON
■ PARAGON HEIGHTS PLYMPTON DEVON
■ MOORVIEW ALLER PARK NEWTON ABBOTT DEVON
■ EMPRESS MEWS DOUGLAS ISLE OF MAN
■ WINDSOR HEIGHTS ONCHAN ISLE OF MAN
■ ALDEAMENTO DA LAGOA DE ORIDOS LISBON PORTUGAL
FOR FURTHER INFORMATION TEL ENSIGN HOMES
ON 01883 525 665 OR
FREEPHONE 0500 730 732

HERTFORDSHIRE

■ HARPENDEN
2 & 3 bed homes. Prices from £86,950
TEL (01582) 712219
■ REDBOURN
3 & 4 bed homes from £114,500
TEL (01727) 844044
■ BUCKINGHAMSHIRE MILTON KEYNES
4 bed homes, 3 bed bungalows from £93,500 - £139,950 TEL (01908) 679168
NORTHAMPTONSHIRE
■ NORTHAMPTON
3 & 4 bed homes from £62,950 - £114,950
TEL (01604) 259410

NORTHAMPTON

4 & 5 bed homes from £189,000
TEL (01604) 675773
OXFORDSHIRE
■ OXFORD
1 & 2 bed apts., 2, 3 & 4 bed homes from £55,995 TEL (01865) 395473
■ BEDFORDSHIRE BARTON LE CLAY
4 bed homes from £136,000
TEL (01582) 883217

WESTONING

3 & 4 bed homes from £92,500
TEL (01727) 844044
FUTURE DEVELOPMENTS
■ BEDS. ELSTON
3 & 4 bed det'd/jd homes
TEL (01727) 844044
■ HERTS ST JAMES'S VILLAGE GOFFS OAKS
4 & 5 bed exec. homes
TEL (01727) 844044

FREEPHONE SALES 0500 730 733

FREEPHONE SALES 0500 730 732

VISIT OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes

VIEW OUR SHOWHOMES

Martin Grant Homes

Martin Grant Homes</

هكذا من الاصل

They came to SW19

What do tennis stars look for in a Wimbledon rental? By Penny Jackson

In Wimbledon village, you are more likely to step in a dollop of horse manure than on a food carton. Riders from the Common bob along a parade of shops that is more market town than London suburb, while takeaway outlets, like ill-bred relatives, are banished down the hill to Wimbledon town. Once a year, though, all Wimbledon basks in the reflected glory of tennis. Differences narrow as everyone, downhill and uphill, finds a bonus in being the centre of the world's attention for two weeks.

Few benefit more than the owners of houses close to the All England Lawn Tennis Club who are willing to rent their homes. While most of us are familiarising ourselves with the performance of this year's top seeds, they are clearing out – often leaving Wimbledon altogether – so the players, television companies and journalists can move in. Their concerns are less likely to be whether Becker will make it to the finals, but more whether his wife will like the colour of the bedroom.

Susan Carstensen is one of those preparing to rent her house out for the first time. She and her husband and two young children are going away for four weeks while one of the world's top 10 players moves into their two-year-old Octagon home on Wimbledon Common. "It is a fantastic way to make easy money. We will earn £2,000 a week which will pay the mortgage for a few months. We go to Denmark every year anyway, but there are people who move to friends or cheap rented accommodation for the tennis weeks. It's certainly no trouble for us. The player renting our house has two

children the same age as ours, which is perfect. The only thing we have to do is to move our clothes into one room and give the house a good clean."

However, more people want to rent out their homes than there are takers. According to Joanna Doniger of the agency Tennis London, many people have unrealistically high expectations. "Even a top player is not going to pay more than £3,000 a week. That has to be a very smart house with at least five bedrooms close to the courts and in its own land for complete privacy. Players are not particularly fussed about pools, though. Our highest rental is £4,000 a week for a corporate letting."

The amount most players pay is about £1,500. The house has to be immaculate; they'll be an almighty row if it's not. And they don't like clutter. The one thing they all absolutely insist on is a power shower. They also want to be close to the village because they love the atmosphere there in the evening," says Ms Doniger.

The fact is, tennis players have to be realistic, after all they may be knocked out in the first week. Players always feel they are being ripped off, and owners that they are not getting enough."

Although Tennis London, and other agencies, take 15 per cent commission, a private no-contract, no-deposit deal with unknown tenants can prove expensive. Wimbledon has its share of burnt fingers.

Serious money is not within the grasp of most residents. But the trickle down from the tennis honeypot spreads widely. A driveway rented out for parking contributes nicely to household funds. Some let their gar-

den and house for daytime functions while others turn their homes into B&Bs.

The congregation of St Mary's Church displays particular commercial enterprise. It turns its field into a car park with volunteer attendants, and sets up food stalls supplied by rotas of baking and sandwich-making parishioners. And at the end of two weeks they can expect to share out some £15,000 between three charities and the church.

It is just the sort of community effort which Robert Holmes, a Wimbledon estate agent, believes draws people to the area and keeps them there. "Most of the people buying and selling are within Wimbledon itself. It is not unusual to have a chain of four properties all within SW19. There is a great demand for period houses within the village and they are selling for the full asking price. A two-bedroom cottage on the Common will go for at least £300,000. We sold one recently for more than £400,000."

The advice of the agent John D Wood to those with more limited funds is to get a foothold in a good street closer to the town and station, where there are some small conservation areas. Buyers might be nearer Southfields or Raynes Park than the All England Club, but for those at the right end of the right road, it's still SW19 and it counts.

The chances are that such buyers will work their way up the housing ladder until they get to the Common at the top. And those who have paid a premium to be there will at least have the comfort of knowing that for a few weeks in June every year they call the shots.



Boris Becker leaves his rented Wimbledon house

Photo: Ken McKay

Net returns

what's on the market



A Wimbledon house that would have no problem earning its keep for a few weeks of the year is on the market with a £1m price tag. Only a five-minute walk from the All England Club, the large, detached Thirties house (above) has its own grass tennis court in almost half an acre of grounds. This isn't the only feature that might appeal to an itinerant tennis star: its five bedrooms and bathrooms are likely to boast a power shower or two. It is being sold by Robert Holmes & Co (0181-947 9833). While closer to the village, the same agents have a two-bedroom early 19th-century cottage on their books at £165,000.

Between the village and Southfields, but close to Wimbledon Park and the Common, John D Wood (0181-944 7172) has a six-bedroom house and a garden stocked with rare plants. It was thought to be built for the manager of a local farm. Guide price is £550,000.

Meanwhile, for those with tennis on their minds north of the border, property here comes rather cheaper. An eight-bedroom house in Be'nness, 30 minutes from Edinburgh, has a court – overgrown though it is at present. The stone-built Candene House also has a cottage in the grounds. It is being sold by DTZ Debenham Thorpe (0141 226 5241) for offers over £190,000.

bank holiday jumbo crossword

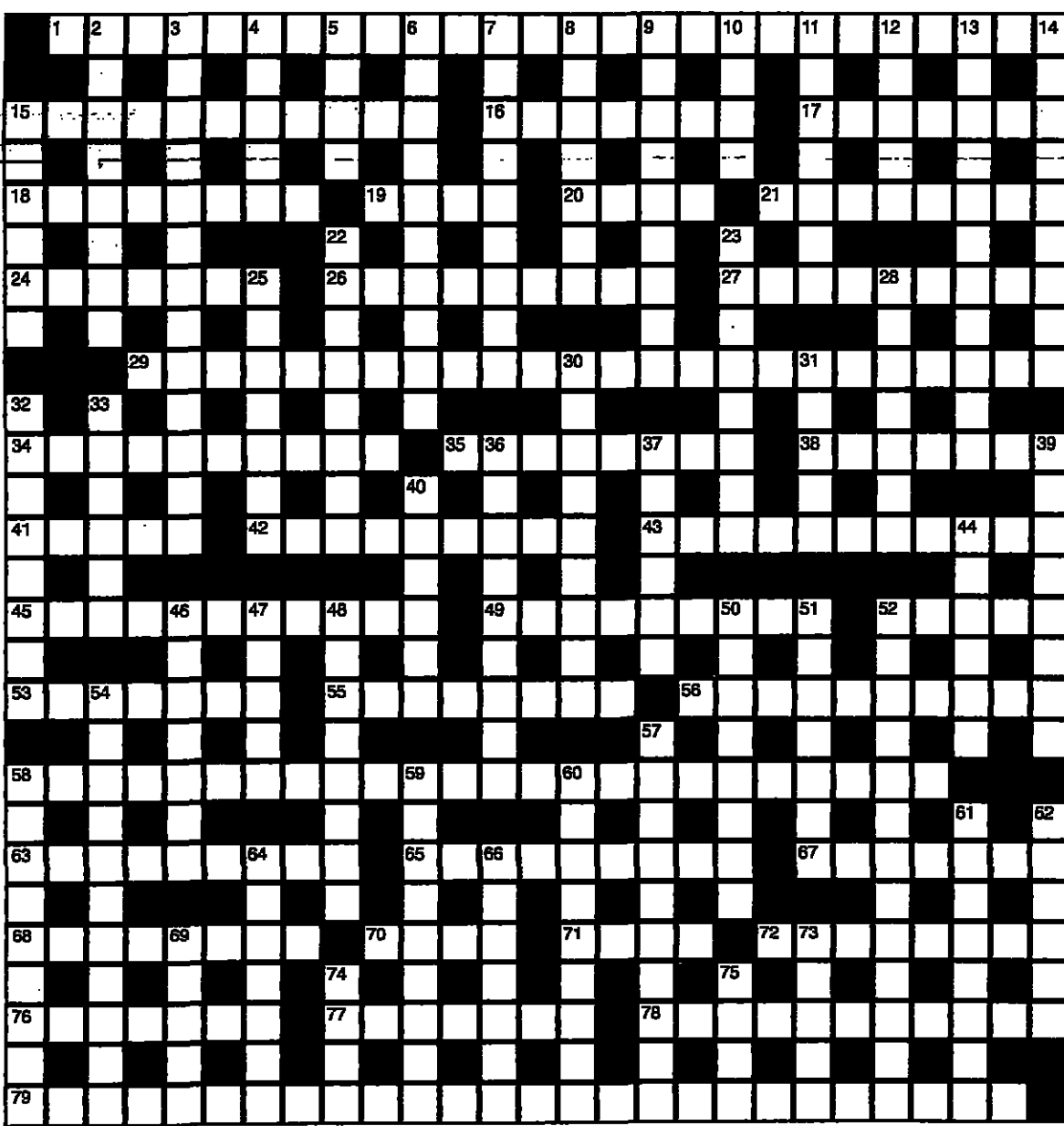
by phi

Cryptic

Across

- 1 "Such a stupendous flier etc." originating in later fancy by male in humorous short story (3,6,4,2,6,5)
- 15 Try carbine rounds before heading for cover in area where forces operate (11)
- 16 Ease always returning after priest's brought in (7)
- 17 Describing early electric work, see ring at length reversed in charge (7)
- 18 Is apary about deserted, being shattered? (8)
- 19 Spot associated with telepathy? (4)
- 20 Those against leader of entourage tucking into endless grub (4)
- 21 Particular clique mobbing monarch in county (8)
- 24 French city – one involved in various roles (7)
- 26 Attention given to point about British being of this planet! (9)
- 27 Fails to be busy about start of sales, showing lack of favour (9)
- 29 Father's advice to be in the second wave, expressed in song (2,3,4,6,3,3)
- 34 Chemist – drug be put in a carboy giving off unpleasant smell (10)
- 35 Artist in bed clutching a protective covering (8)
- 38 Item of jewellery forcing a way into hole in skin needing to be returned (3-4)
- 41 Cheat with power is a rascal (5)
- 42 Pirate etc. at work to produce small-scale explosions (9)
- 43 Ruined state left one inhabiting front of dodgy building (11)
- 45 Manage to take in a street giving various views (11)
- 49 Creature painter returning a bird to register (9)
- 52 A historical period recalled by amphitheatre (5)
- 53 Raise tax introduced in European sheltered zone (7)
- 55 Famous actor can attend grand opening (8)
- 56 Religious rebel – one shuns occasional wandering in front of entrance to temple (10)
- 58 Dog indicated by line in hymn? (3,5,2,1,10,3)
- 63 Affirm part of roof's letting in bit of blizzard? That can be avoided (9)
- 65 Group of lines: fish swallows end (9)
- 67 A majority will accept Romeo initially with one lover (7)
- 68 Huge ancient creature stood uncomfortably in middle of chap – (8)
- 70 ...chap that's a blockage... (4)
- 71 ...and one that's part of another, I conclude (4)
- 72 Playing polo, man and I? (8)
- 76 Shaping metal – as to lubrication, I declined (7)
- 77 Caribbean song – title incomplete – ring agent back (7)
- 78 Lax in morals? Elected Government setting standards! (11)
- 79 Never giving the location of the answer! (10, 3,2,3,8)

Win the Oxford English Dictionary on CD-Rom



Down

- 2 Ghastly p-part of skeleton in pit (8)
- 3 Post on the board? Spy this career move (13)
- 4 Boat made of tin? Shell of one (5)
- 5 Merit attention with introduction of novelty (4)
- 6 See copper, Australian, living at Torrens? (10)
- 7 What's this plant for? It's hay when processed (9)
- 8 Fero (line) – King (or Queen) leading nation in circles (7)
- 9 Neuter who messily – and to what point? (9)
- 10 Heartless missive has an ugly look (4)
- 11 Underhand, ousting leader, installing new, wanting another's power? (7)
- 12 Fight? See me taking shelter (5)
- 13 Radio equipment providing volume in broadcast of recent airs (11)
- 14 My cat has changed, note – he's at home on water! (9)
- 15 Cry raised a lot in US city (6)
- 22 Appear again to give them a little work in endless rush (2-6)
- 23 I party further into the night (my gods are strange!) (8)
- 25 Like some rocks I left in setting of faithfully reproduced diamonds mostly (7)
- 28 That woman appears in second picture of a ball (7)
- 30 Academic goes round one foodstore for common plant (9)
- 31 Crucial invention from Welsh rogue (5)
- 32 Caught donkey rearing amidst horse killing (8)
- 33 Space to kill mother (6)
- 36 Notice a chap truly ignoring sport fixedly (9)
- 37 Trial of French in language exam (6)
- 39 New worker in prisons flags (8)
- 40 Hollywood industry workers turning up in clutches of spy network (6)
- 44 Last one upset by O'Neill hero? (6)
- 46 Information on machine English notice during disastrous battle (4-3)
- 47 Bantrum, say, is noticed audibly (5)
- 48 Elected? Odds on one Communist being struck by an idea (8)
- 50 Travelling to China and Spain? Not determined (8)
- 51 Mediterranean country is one surrounded by fish (7)
- 52 Reinterpreting historical age? That's nothing for one – such as me? (13)
- 54 News seldom travels round capital of Russia – there's a mechanism for slowing things down (7,4)
- 57 Very high power sound from bird, one on top parts of tall hornbeam (10)
- 58 Greek – a male graduate's nervous reaction regarding linguistic structure (9)
- 59 Animal's limb not well placed in activity (9)
- 60 By implication, detail was less audible (6,3)
- 61 Asian resident getting half-hearted encouragement in love (8)
- 62 Powerful holy man taking on sin, not weak (6)
- 64 Fetched vandal to hack into telephone company? (7)
- 66 Bound to go round record tannery feature (7)
- 69 Window, round, that is situated between opposite sides (5)
- 73 A number of people who come to see a stone (5)
- 74 What could indicate a "Pass"? (4)
- 75 Question after polluted air is noted in the country (4)

Concise

Across

- 1 Song from The Tempest (5,3,3,5,5,4,1)
- 15 Put in concise form (11)
- 16 Canadian city (7)
- 17 Coastal town (3-4)
- 18 Glad it didn't happen (8)
- 19 Activity (4)
- 20 Oven (4)
- 21 Caviar fish (8)
- 24 Child minders (7)
- 26 Last day of four months (9)
- 27 Shoulderpiece (9)
- 29 Exuberant guest (3,4,3,4,2,3,5)
- 34 Showman (10)
- 35 The letter H? (8)
- 38 Wooden framework (7)
- 41 Lawful (5)
- 42 South American country (9)
- 43 Very upsetting (11)
- 45 Something wanted (11)
- 49 Travelling (9)
- 52 Stop (5)
- 53 Subsequent (7)
- 55 Saving (8)
- 56 Open to attack (10)
- 58 First line of nursery rhyme (7,7,6,4)
- 63 Consider (9)
- 65 Any evening (Mon-Fri) (4-5)
- 67 Irreligious (7)
- 68 Apportion (8)
- 70 In attendance (4)
- 71 Formerly (4)
- 72 Skin graze (8)
- 76 Inclined type (17)
- 77 Greek letter (7)
- 78 Sound expert (11)
- 79 Unlikely to prove profitable (3,4,2,3,5,3,6)

Down

- 2 Interrupting a speaker (8)
- 3 Filling again (13)
- 4 Agreement not to fight (5)
- 5 Brio (4)
- 6 Working from the mains (10)
- 7 Very wet (9)
- 8 Rust (7)
- 9 Steward (hist.) (9)
- 10 Owl sound (4)
- 11 Name of trilingual stone (7)
- 12 Part of flight (5)
- 13 Artery clogger? (11)
- 14 With great attention (9)
- 15 Mission (6)
- 22 Very hot (8)
- 23 Like many trees in winter (8)
- 25 Dried grape (7)
- 28 Without a rim (7)
- 30 Rusting (9)
- 31 One who detests (5)
- 32 Knock out of place (8)
- 33 Flavourings (6)
- 36 Religious song (9)
- 37 Rotten (6)
- 39 Joined metal (8)
- 40 Hatred (6)
- 44 Cooked in blazing alcohol? (6)
- 46 One who boozes (7)
- 47 Cad (5)
- 48 Giving a toss (8)
- 50 Complete (8)
- 51 Rips into pieces (5,2)
- 52 Working together (13)
- 54 Sparkle (11)
- 57 Horse-drawn carriage (10)
- 58 Health worker (9)
- 59 US state (3,6)
- 60 Possessor of an estate? (4-5)
- 61 Of kin (8)
- 62 Murdered Beetle (6)
- 64 Performer (7)
- 66 Facial feature (3-4)
- 69 Porcelain (5)
- 73 Fundamental (5)
- 74 Employer (4)
- 75 Ark builder (4)

Oxford English Dictionary on CD-ROM

The best CD-ROM dictionary in the world at a sensational new price

Make the impossible possible by exploiting the full potential of the best English dictionary in the world. With the entire twenty-volume text of the *Oxford English Dictionary* on a single CD-ROM you can discover the wealth of the English language from a variety of starting points and save hours of painstaking research.

- authoritative definitions to more than half a million words
- 2.4 million quotations illustrating the evolution of the language
- 249,000 etymologies
- searches include quotations, etymology, definition text, and full text
- easy cross-referencing while the system keeps track of your moves

TO ORDER YOUR COPY, PLEASE CONTACT:

Janet Caldwell, Customer Service Manager, Electronic Publishing, Oxford University Press, Walton Street, Oxford, OX2 6DP
Tel: 01865 267979 Fax: 01865 267990 E-mail: caldwel@oup.co.uk

ISBN: 0-19-861260-5
Macintosh 0-19-961727-9
NOW ONLY £250.00 (+VAT)



money

MORE CASH

FOR YOUR ENDOWMENT.
CALL SEC MONEYLINE NOW
0181 207 1666.

SEC will pay you much more money than the surrender value. Don't lose out on that extra cash! Phone our friendly helpful staff now. Your policy must be at least 8 years old. FAX: 0181 207 4950. SECURITISED ENDOWMENT CONTRACTS PLC. SEC House, 49 Theobald St, Birmingham, B3 6LQ.

SEC

Don't be like New Labour, let's hear about your policies.

- Our own staff 7 days a week 8am to 8pm
- Prompt valuations of your with-profit policy which must have been in force for at least 5 years
- No minimum surrender value
- Managed by a Chartered Accountant and a Solicitor

PLEASE CALL
US NOW
0173 023 3000

Neville
JAMES

Neville James Limited, Pace's Court, Petersfield, GU32 3HN.
Regulated by the Personal Investment Authority.
Member of The Association of Policy Market-Makers

When it comes to predicting the market's overall future direction, conventional indicators are of next to no use at all

Who said that stockbrokers never produce any worthwhile investment research? Professional fund managers will quickly tell you that the tons of stockbroker research that pours into their offices every day is second-rate and worthless. The bulk of it ends up, unread and unwanted, in the wastepaper basket.

Is that fair? My impression is that brokers' research is actually now rather better than it was – certainly better edited and laid out, but also more rigorous and professional in its analysis.

There are occasional gems to be found amidst all the dross. For example, I have been poring over a fascinating piece of work from James Capel, one of the stronger research-led brokers still left in the City.

What Capel's set out to test was what use conventional market valuation measures are in assessing the likely future direction of the stock market. Most investors are familiar with the traditional value indicators, such as a dividend yield, the P/E (price/earnings) ratio and the gilt/equity ratio.

More sophisticated investors may also now be looking at other indicators such as discounted cash-flow models, advance/decline ratios and so on. There is really no shortage of candidates and everyone has their own favourite.

But do any of them really have any value? For comparing individual shares, the standard valuation measures such as yield and P/E ratios are clearly helpful. But when it comes to



JONATHAN DAVIS
INVESTMENTS

predicting the market's overall future direction, the answer – Capel's research confirms – is that they are of next to no use at all. In fact, they may be positively misleading!

Take Wall Street, for example. The dividend yield of the market is now, as has been pointed out here many times, lower than it was before either the 1929 or 1987 stock market crashes. But that has not stopped the market powering ahead. Those who failed to be fully invested in Wall Street last year have paid a high price in missed opportunity since.

The same goes for the market's P/E ratio, says Capel's. In 1992, this reached a near all-time high, with prices on average nearly 23 times current earnings, roughly double the long-run historical average. Yet those who took that as an unmistakable sell signal would have missed out on an even bigger advance than those who waited for the dividend yield to drop below 3 per cent.

The reason is that whatever signal the P/E ratio may have been giving, in the event it was drowned out by other, more powerful influences – notably, in the case of Wall Street, the start of a strong surge in company profits and the relentless decline in both short and long-term interest rates.

A similar story can be told for nearly every other traditional market indicator in all the world's main markets. One that has done quite well, Capel's finds, is the ratio between the yield on short-dated gilts and the average dividend yield on the FT All-Share Index.

Every time, bar once, that this ratio has risen above 2.5 times, it has marked a peak in American share prices.

But, alas, even this seemingly robust indicator has its flaws. It's been good at calling the top of the market, but has given absolutely no warning of any of the market's troughs during the same 23-year period.

The general conclusions of Capel's statistical analysis are:

• That no single indicator of market value has any real predictive power;

• That although all measures eventually revert to their long-term average level, you cannot safely assume that they will do so on any one or two-year time horizon;

• That the most powerful force at work in shaping equity values around the world is the level of interest rates, but even they only begin to have predictive powers if you already know where we are in the current invest-

ment cycle. In which case, of course, who actually needs them?

A blunter way of putting this conclusion is to say that "market timing" – trying to guess the future level of the stock market – simply does not work. Most investors, I suspect, are well aware of this, if only intuitively. The scientific evidence is certainly irrefutable. The Capel study is only the latest to underline this point.

But will it stop people trying to have a go at market timing, using whatever indicators they want? Of course not. Private investors do not have the inclination and professional fund managers have no freedom to stop trying to call the market's turns.

The latter are judged by and remunerated by their performance against the market as a whole and they have no choice but to try and beat it from year to year.

The reason I applaud James Capel for its outstanding latest piece of research – it is thoroughly analysed and full of fascinating historical detail – is the fact that the research has been produced by the broker's strategy team.

What is their job? To advise their professional institutional clients on where the market will be in six months to a year's time (for the record, the Capel's strategist Peter Oppenheimer and his team think that both Wall Street and the London market have further to go and are still in an earnings-driven phase).

It may be impossible, but at least the Capel boys are prepared to give this thanks, if not impossible, task their best shot.

Fun for the fundseeker

William Gleeson looks into investments with a touch of flair

Having fun while making money is the investor's idea of heaven. If you are looking for something more exciting than widget-makers, you could do worse than consider a punt on smaller companies such as pubs, football clubs and lingerie retailers.

Bear in mind that shares in small companies are notoriously volatile, and not for the risk-averse. But they are not as well researched as bigger companies, the managements are not well known, and the small investor can still spot growth stocks before they do their growing.

One good place to look is the Alternative Investment Market, the enterprise market set up by the London Stock Exchange almost a year ago. Alternatively, buy into a smaller companies unit or investment trust. But then you don't get to choose your favourite sector.

Despite initial scepticism in some quarters AIM has fared well during its first year of life. It now has 142 companies listed on it with a combined market capitalisation of £3bn.

Andrew Griffiths edits the *AIM Newsletter*. He believes AIM provides immense opportunity for investment growth for those prepared to take the risks. "You can either lose your trousers or make loads of money," he says.

Celtic Football Club shares are an example of how smaller company shares can vastly outperform those of larger companies. Since the shares joined AIM in late 1995 they have leapt from a price of £66 each to £175 now. And football club shares can be fun to own if you are a football fan, anyway.

Another fun area which has had a good press recently is pubs and themed restaurants. Paul Slattery, an analyst at Kleinwort Benson, says: "Pubs and restaurants have had a strong run, but there are good opportunities left still."

For those who like their beer in traditional, warm surroundings rather than the chrome and neon of some modern pubs, the performance of the Old English Pub Company is cheering. One of the first companies to join the market in June last year at 54p, it now trades at 120p. The company's



Rising stars: Celtic Football Club's shares have almost trebled in less than a year

chief executive spends his time touring the country looking for run-down old pubs with potential. When he finds one he sets out to recreate the old-world atmosphere, with real logs in the fire grate. All serve up large helpings of home-made food. The company currently takes on a couple of pubs a month.

For those looking for a little more from a pub than just somewhere cosy to sit and drink beer, there is Surrey Free Inns. They joined the market at 85p and are now 225p. Based in the South of England the company is setting out to establish a new breed of pub, dubbed the superpub. They come with more space, more food and less music. The company's flagship is The Farmhouse in Portsmouth. As well as being a large pub it has a 73-bedroom hotel, an American themed restaurant and, oddly enough for a pub, sports facilities.

But it's not all necessarily good news among smaller companies. Like the Memory Corporation, which repairs faulty computer memory chips. Its shares had hit a 595p high in late 1995. But then the market for memory chips collapsed and the share price has since fallen to 147p.

Investing in any one company

always brings the risk that should that company not perform then you can lose much of your money. A safer way into the AIM market is through AIM-based investment trusts. "This way you don't put all your eggs in one basket," says Mr Griffiths. The only one to invest exclusively in AIM is run by Ivory and Sims Baronstead. Other smaller companies unit and investment trusts spread their bets a little wider, into the main market as well.

Whispers about a potential bidder are often enough to send smaller share prices up. One such rumour currently doing the rounds concerns Pizza Express. Since flotation in January 1995 the company has hardly put a foot wrong. The word in the City is that with more than 100 outlets around the country the business might be ripe for the managers who own it to cash in their investment by selling to a brewery. Such a deal could see a substantial premium to the current share price of 372p.

And if you want something a little more exotic try La Senza, which retails lingerie on the high street. The company has just raised £20m on AIM to finance the opening of 152 new stores over five years. Issued at 150p the shares are trading at 155p.

StMichael

RESULTS FOR THE FINANCIAL YEAR 1995/96

GROUP PROFIT
BEFORE TAX
UP 7.2% AT
£994 MILLION.

(FROM CONTINUING OPERATIONS)

DIVIDEND PER SHARE UP 11%.
(4 YEAR GROWTH OF 61%)

PROFITS FROM OVERSEAS & FINANCIAL
ACTIVITIES NOW 12% OF TOTAL.

"We have maintained significant profits growth. With signs of improving consumer confidence we are well placed to benefit from the revival. I am confident we will continue growing the business solidly and profitably."

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE STATEMENT
BY THE CHAIRMAN
SIR RICHARD GREENBURY

MARKS & SPENCER

Is your bank robbing you?

Card	Annual Fee	APR (Purchases)	Cost of borrowing £1000 for a year
Flemings Save & Prosper	Nil	11.5%	£115.71
NatWest Visa	£12	22.9%	£226.12
Midland Visa	£12	22.3%	£220.40
First Direct Visa	£10	19.5%	£195.62
MBNA	Nil	18.9%	£188.75



It's criminal, really. Depending on which credit card you use, you could be paying twice as much as you need to for the privilege.

The Flemings Save & Prosper card offers you a low rate of interest and there is no annual fee. In fact, it offers the lowest interest rate of any card without a fee.

You also receive monthly statements, a

chequebook which you can use to pay off your other credit cards and storecards, and a choice of Visa and Mastercard.

Call our friendly staff between 8am and 9pm (seven days a week) on 0800 829 400 for a free information pack.

And don't let your bank get away with it any longer.

1755/001

CALL NOW FOR MORE INFORMATION 0800 829 400

Further information: APR – annual percentage rate of charge. The APR for cash advances is 14% which includes a flat charge of 1.5% of the amount withdrawn (minimum £2.00). The rates of interest as quoted above may be subject to variation. The cardholder is required to make monthly payments within 25 days of statement and not less than 5% of the total amount shown on the statement to be due or 25, whichever is the greater (for the amount due if less than £5). The cardholder may use the card only within the credit limit set by Robert Fleming & Co Limited (registered office 25 Copthall Avenue, London EC2R 7DR) which issues cards as principal. Save & Prosper Group Limited acts as its agent and is a licensed credit broker under the Consumer Credit Act.

FLEMINGS
SAVE & PROSPER

Secure cover against outrageous fortune

Tom Tickell looks at how to protect a fete against cruel fate



No silver lining: Bad weather can turn a summer event into a heavy liability

Photograph: Emma Beam

Accidents do not just happen any more. In an increasingly writ-happy Britain, victims are ever more likely to find someone to sue. Ben Smoulders, wheelchair-bound after his injuries in a rugby scrum, recently won £1m from the referee in charge of the game, whom courts found liable. As the summer events season gets into its stride, organisers need to think about the hazards which can turn a dream day into a nightmare – and perhaps insure against them.

Sometimes fate just seems bloody minded – as in Dartmoor last weekend. More than 1,000 teenagers taking part in the Ten Tors trek had to be rescued, many of them by helicopter, after storm-force winds, driving rain and snow continued to produce the worst weather for 10 years. The Army, which had organised the event, had to call it off. No one could hold the organisers responsible for the weather – and the rescue itself was completely successful. But it is a reminder of how the best-run events can go sour.

People running charity barbecues, fetes or gymkhanas may be more concerned with heavy rain, which can cost them hundreds of pounds, than with insurance claims, which could run into hundreds of thousands. But they do happen. The marquee at one village fete collapsed recently, which brought in several claims for injuries and also damaged a couple of valuable roulette tables. Finally the insurers received three claims for psychological damage from people who had started to suffer from claustrophobia after being trapped.

"Name any type of event, and somewhere it has gone disastrously wrong," says Mark Bishop of Cornhill, one of the biggest insurers in the field. "We recently had to pay a claim after badly cooked food at a county fair caused a salmonella

outbreak. Carelessness often causes trouble. One woman who had gone to a gymkhana in stilettos had her foot badly injured after her high heel went through a cattle grid, covered by a sack."

Occasionally insurers get two disasters for the price of one. A bouncy castle was blown over in a strong wind last year, not only injuring a child but damaging a set of antique motor cycles next to it. So bills were considerable.

In the past most insurers offered events cover, but some pulled out in the early Nineties after a heavy series of claims on what is low premium business. Cornhill, Commercial Union and Sun Alliance are three big companies which still provide it and many Lloyd's syndicates will accept the risk.

How much will the insurance cost? That depends partly on the type of event. Cornhill wants a basic £70 for insurance up to £1m for barbecues, fetes or flower shows lasting less than two days – the cheapest available. Organisers who want to take the belt and braces approach need only spend £10 more to double the limit.

Gymkhanas, field events and donkey derbies cost slightly more. This time, insurance bills work out at £80 for £1m-worth of cover. Sponsored walks, fun runs and traction engine rallies come top of the range. Even for one day events, the liability bill can work out at £100.

Liability claims have certainly risen since British solicitors were allowed to operate on a no-fault no-fee basis, where they are only paid if the action proves successful. Professional groups are taking note. After the damages were awarded against the rugby referee, the National Union of Teachers told members in any insurance doubt last week to stop supervising games until they had checked their employers had taken out liability cover for them.

Local education authorities do so automatically. But the NUT claims it may be a grey area in some grant-maintained schools or sixth form colleges.

Anyone with a house and contents policy has at least some liability insurance, normally up to £1m-£2m. But the buildings cover only applies to claims which arise from the property itself – if someone trips over badly fitting carpet and falls down the stairs breaking an arm, for instance. People injured by slates falling from a dilapidated roof will certainly have a claim, though insurers will not pay out if high winds in a storm happen to dislodge them.

The liability insurance is wider with contents policies and it will certainly pay for accidents in the house. One woman recently sued her husband, after he had failed to mend the defective lock on a window. Their baby had got through the window on to a flat roof. The woman had fallen off the roof in course of the rescue and was so badly hurt she has to live in a wheelchair – and sued her husband for negligence. She won her case and the couple's contents insurer has paid her a six-figure sum.

But the liability cover does not stop at the front door. It will apply if your carelessness in walking across a road leads a driver to crash into a lamp post. If motorists damage people, or damage property, third party insurance will always apply. A fall-back provision applies, even if the car is uninsured, for a trade body – the Motor Insurers' Bureau – will then pick up the bills.

The basic liability insurance, which applies to almost everyone, is distinctly compartmentalised. It certainly will not apply to jobs or charity events. In a world where people are more inclined to sue, taking liability insurance even on small risks allows you to be safe and not poverty-stricken.



LOOSE CHANGE

Lloyds Bank has increased the ceiling on its low-cost graduate loan scheme from £3,000 to £5,000 and extended the repayment period from three years to five. Up to £700 is interest-free in the first year and £350 in the second year. The overdraft rate is 1.14 per cent a month.

Derbyshire BS is offering a choice of cash-backs of up to £3,000 or 2.9 per cent off its variable-rate mortgages for two years for loans up to 75 per cent of valuation and 3.2 per cent off on loans under 75 per cent of the valuation. A commitment fee is refunded on completion and there is no valuation fee.

Standard variable rate is currently 6.99 per cent.

Black Horse Financial Services is launching a new Premier Distribution Bond providing monthly income and interest of 6 per cent escalating to 9 per cent over five years. Capital will be returned in full if the FT-SE 100 index grows by 4.6 per cent compound.

Premier Fund Management and John Govett (Jersey) are offering an Equity Protector which uses options to guarantee a maximum loss of 2 per cent if the stock market falls, combined with a return of 140 per cent to 190 per cent of any gains. The

bond is renewable every 90 days.

Mortgage Express is launching a Let and Buy mortgage to allow people in negative equity to let their property and borrow to buy somewhere else to live. Up to 75 per cent of the new loan to value is charged at 1.5 per cent over base rate, up to 95 per cent is charged at 1.75 per cent over base. A letting service is available and rental income is included in eligibility calculations.

Direct Line is marketing its Tracker PEP nationally. Minimum investments are £30 a month or £500. There

is no initial charge. The management charge is 1 per cent a year reducing to 0.75 per cent after five years, and an 0.5 per cent exit charge.

HSBC is launching a new PEP offering all growth in the FT-SE 100 index over five years plus a 33 per cent bonus.

Guinness Flight is offering a reduced initial charge of 3.5 per cent on investments over £2,000 in its Global Privatisation Trust before the end of June.

Travel agent Going Places will buy back any unused foreign currency notes sold by any of its 700 shops without charging commission.

**NO BANDS
NO MEDICAL
NO LIMIT
NO QUIBBLES
NO CONTEST**

How often have you thought about taking out medical insurance, only to be put off by one thing or another?

Well, you've just run out of excuses, thanks to a new concept from HealthCare Europe.

As our name suggests, the important difference is 'care'. Because we believe there's more to medical insurance than simply settling bills.

Consequently, everything about HealthCare Europe is designed to make you feel better, right from the word go.

Joining is easy, with no medical and no hospital bands. Understanding your benefits is easy, with no overall limit or restrictions.

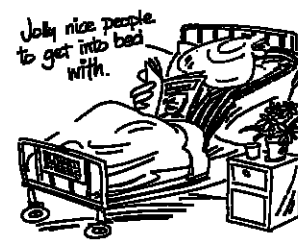
Claiming is easy, with no complicated forms, just a simple phone call.

And a phone call is all you need for peace of mind. You can speak to one of our qualified medical advisers, anytime you need advice.

Not surprisingly, a phone call is also all it takes to find out more.

Freephone 0800 737377 and ask for details, now.

HealthCare
EUROPE LIMITED



PENSIONS BY PHONE

24 hours a day.... 7 days a week.... Now you can pick up the phone and get pensions information or advice and even set up a plan, quickly and without fuss.

0345 6789 10

SCOTTISH WIDOWS



arts and entertainment listings

CINEMA

THEATRE

EXHIBITIONS

POP

1998

DANCE

[illegible]

FILM

WEST END

1.30, 4.33, 8.00, 12.00, 16.00, 20.00, 24.00, 28.00, 32.00, 36.00, 40.00, 44.00, 48.00, 52.00, 56.00, 60.00, 64.00, 68.00, 72.00, 76.00, 80.00, 84.00, 88.00, 92.00, 96.00, 100.00, 104.00, 108.00, 112.00, 116.00, 120.00, 124.00, 128.00, 132.00, 136.00, 140.00, 144.00, 148.00, 152.00, 156.00, 160.00, 164.00, 168.00, 172.00, 176.00, 180.00, 184.00, 188.00, 192.00, 196.00, 200.00, 204.00, 208.00, 212.00, 216.00, 220.00, 224.00, 228.00, 232.00, 236.00, 240.00, 244.00, 248.00, 252.00, 256.00, 260.00, 264.00, 268.00, 272.00, 276.00, 280.00, 284.00, 288.00, 292.00, 296.00, 300.00, 304.00, 308.00, 312.00, 316.00, 320.00, 324.00, 328.00, 332.00, 336.00, 340.00, 344.00, 348.00, 352.00, 356.00, 360.00, 364.00, 368.00, 372.00, 376.00, 380.00, 384.00, 388.00, 392.00, 396.00, 400.00, 404.00, 408.00, 412.00, 416.00, 420.00, 424.00, 428.00, 432.00, 436.00, 440.00, 444.00, 448.00, 452.00, 456.00, 460.00, 464.00, 468.00, 472.00, 476.00, 480.00, 484.00, 488.00, 492.00, 496.00, 500.00, 504.00, 508.00, 512.00, 516.00, 520.00, 524.00, 528.00, 532.00, 536.00, 540.00, 544.00, 548.00, 552.00, 556.00, 560.00, 564.00, 568.00, 572.00, 576.00, 580.00, 584.00, 588.00, 592.00, 596.00, 600.00, 604.00, 608.00, 612.00, 616.00, 620.00, 624.00, 628.00, 632.00, 636.00, 640.00, 644.00, 648.00, 652.00, 656.00, 660.00, 664.00, 668.00, 672.00, 676.00, 680.00, 684.00, 688.00, 692.00, 696.00, 700.00, 704.00, 708.00, 712.00, 716.00, 720.00, 724.00, 728.00, 732.00, 736.00, 740.00, 744.00, 748.00, 752.00, 756.00, 760.00, 764.00, 768.00, 772.00, 776.00, 780.00, 784.00, 788.00, 792.00, 796.00, 800.00, 804.00, 808.00, 812.00, 816.00, 820.00, 824.00, 828.00, 832.00, 836.00, 840.00, 844.00, 848.00, 852.00, 856.00, 860.00, 864.00, 868.00, 872.00, 876.00, 880.00, 884.00, 888.00, 892.00, 896.00, 900.00, 904.00, 908.00, 912.00, 916.00, 920.00, 924.00, 928.00, 932.00, 936.00, 940.00, 944.00, 948.00, 952.00, 956.00, 960.00, 964.00, 968.00, 972.00, 976.00, 980.00, 984.00, 988.00, 992.00, 996.00, 1000.00, 1004.00, 1008.00, 1012.00, 1016.00, 1020.00, 1024.00, 1028.00, 1032.00, 1036.00, 1040.00, 1044.00, 1048.00, 1052.00, 1056.00, 1060.00, 1064.00, 1068.00, 1072.00, 1076.00, 1080.00, 1084.00, 1088.00, 1092.00, 1096.00, 1100.00, 1104.00, 1108.00, 1112.00, 1116.00, 1120.00, 1124.00, 1128.00, 1132.00, 1136.00, 1140.00, 1144.00, 1148.00, 1152.00, 1156.00, 1160.00, 1164.00, 1168.00, 1172.00, 1176.00, 1180.00, 1184.00, 1188.00, 1192.00, 1196.00, 1200.00, 1204.00, 1208.00, 1212.00, 1216.00, 1220.00, 1224.00, 1228.00, 1232.00, 1236.00, 1240.00, 1244.00, 1248.00, 1252.00, 1256.00, 1260.00, 1264.00, 1268.00, 1272.00, 1276.00, 1280.00, 1284.00, 1288.00, 1292.00, 1296.00, 1300.00, 1304.00, 1308.00, 1312.00, 1316.00, 1320.00, 1324.00, 1328.00, 1332.00, 1336.00, 1340.00, 1344.00, 1348.00, 1352.00, 1356.00, 1360.00, 1364.00, 1368.00, 1372.00, 1376.00, 1380.00, 1384.00, 1388.00, 1392.00, 1396.00, 1400.00, 1404.00, 1408.00, 1412.00, 1416.00, 1420.00, 1424.00, 1428.00, 1432.00, 1436.00, 1440.00, 1444.00, 1448.00, 1452.00, 1456.00, 1460.00, 1464.00, 1468.00, 1472.00, 1476.00, 1480.00, 1484.00, 1488.00, 1492.00, 1496.00, 1500.00, 1504.00, 1508.00, 1512.00, 1516.00, 1520.00, 1524.00, 1528.00, 1532.00, 1536.00, 1540.00, 1544.00, 1548.00, 1552.00, 1556.00, 1560.00, 1564.00, 1568.00, 1572.00, 1576.00, 1580.00, 1584.00, 1588.00, 1592.00, 1596.00, 1600.00, 1604.00, 1608.00, 1612.00, 1616.00, 1620.00, 1624.00, 1628.00, 1632.00, 1636.00, 1640.00, 1644.00, 1648.00, 1652.00, 1656.00, 1660.00, 1664.00, 1668.00, 1672.00, 1676.00, 1680.00, 1684.00, 1688.00, 1692.00, 1696.00, 1700.00, 1704.00, 1708.00, 1712.00, 1716.00, 1720.00, 1724.00, 1728.00, 1732.00, 1736.00, 1740.00, 1744.00, 1748.00, 1752.00, 1756.00, 1760.00, 1764.00, 1768.00, 1772.00, 1776.00, 1780.00, 1784.00, 1788.00, 1792.00, 1796.00, 1800.00, 1804.00, 1808.00, 1812.00, 1816.00, 1820.00, 1824.00, 1828.00, 1832.00, 1836.00, 1840.00, 1844.00, 1848.00, 1852.00, 1856.00, 1860.00, 1864.00, 1868.00, 1872.00, 1876.00, 1880.00, 1884.00, 1888.00, 1892.00, 1896.00, 1900.00, 1904.00, 1908.00, 1912.00, 1916.00, 1920.00, 1924.00, 1928.00, 1932.00, 1936.00, 1940.00

Beyond

POOLE
POOLE ARTS CENTRE

MCs for Otis Cappelletti
2. Otis Cappelletti. The Th

EW

Baths

SEA
A production of
by Michael
£10.
with a first UK
by Peter
directed by William

Opera

Michael
and Lewysohn,
is late,
of Mike, WC2

Arc-
produced by Coda
£8.50, £5.
-960-6242)

The Prodigy,
Lightning Seeds,
Burning Spies,
(4:00), Extended
plus 1pm, £19.

Poetry from the Annea best poets gather to
their performance with visuals as
part of the Bath Festival. **Window Air**
Centre Lower Borough Winton (01223-72222)
from Sept. 23pm, £3.50, concs £3.

Cherisey

It's A Wind Up Festival of the art of
automats exhibiting the work of Britain's
leading designers and makers
The Colours (01252-566764) Today
1am-4pm, ends 4 June.

London

Artists Workshops Arden Meg Campbell
and poet Fiona Sampson expose fac-
similes at **Rosemary Art Centre**
Brentford High Street (0181-568 1176)
Today 10am-5.30pm, £10.

Can I see you? An evening charting
the lives and discoveries of legendary
explorer Sir Francis Drake. Captain
James Cook and Sir John Franklin. Mon-
soon 10pm-5pm, ends 30 June, £5.50, concs
£4.50, child £3.

Maidstone

Festival of English Food & Wine Great fam-
ily finds include excellent cookery demon-
strations, expert advice and top information chief
Michael Berry.
Lush Cafe (01622-880008) Today & Sun.
10am-5pm, £6, child £3.70.

Worcester

Revealing The Dynamic World Behind Drive
Ten Controversial exhibition focusing on
the motorcar.
City Museum & Art Gallery Foregate Street
(01905-253771) Today 9.30am-Sun.

MR. HOLLAND'S

cinema

YOUNG VIC
Fox Theatre

London

**Ball, Symphonic Dances
by Stravinsky. Today 2.30pm &**

Swinger, Cardiff

[illegible]

RECEIVED IN 1954
LITHO IN U.S.A.

E

stranger in his
craft & labor

William Morris Exploration
work of this designer, w

Monday/Tonight In a sing-

and with Emma
Compton Hall

[illegible]

[illegible]

church services

What Sunday

6:30pm Evening Service for

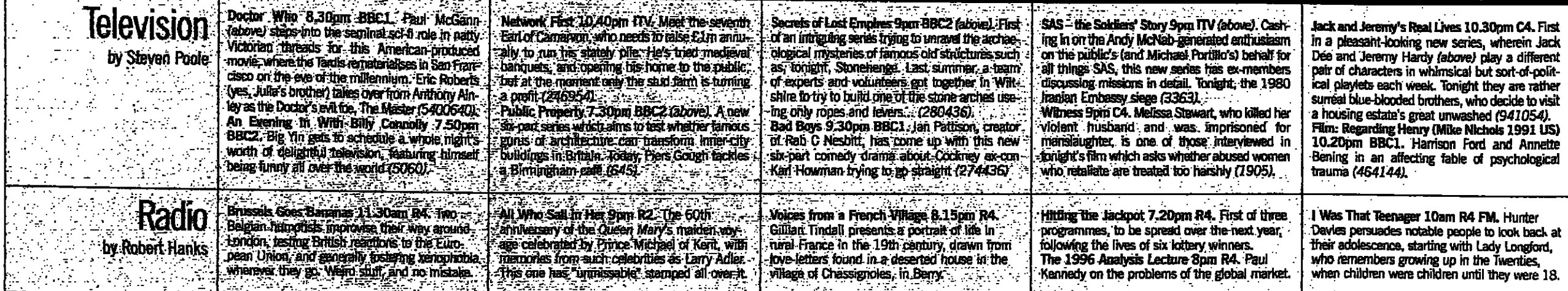
Rev. R. Lewis
J. Evans

Evening.
All Saints', Longdon Place

A Confirmation Service, The
the Scottish EPR, ECs, in the

SC: 10.30am Paralels

[illegible]



Sunday television and radio

BBC 1

7.05 **FLICK** *Hamford's Point* (Jack B Hively 1968 US).
Lassie gets stuck in a miniship (1997/648).
8.25 **Jim** *Hayson's Animal Show* (S) (45/7662).
8.50 *Playdays (R)* (S) (63/45997).
9.10 *News, Weather* (87/10591).
9.15 *Italianissimo (R)* (94/75607).
9.30 *This Multimedia Business (R)* (S) (52/33268).
9.45 *See Heart (R)* (S) (52/21423).
10.00 **Local Heroes. Pioneers of Invention from Northern Ireland** (S) (S) (1/404).
10.30 *Gardening for Seniors. Advice on hanging baskets (R)* (S) (1/4268). *11.00 *Moving on the Waters. Pentecostal celebration from Bristol, including a service from the Church of St Mary, Redcliffe (S)* (37/794).
12.00 *CountryFile (S)* (58/220).
12.30 **On the Record (1/7046).** *
1.30 **EastEnders Omnibus (R)** (S) (52/53862). *
2.55 **Bristol 96: The International Festival of the Sea.** *John Spong, Sandi Toksvig and Peter Snow roam among the waterfalls (S)* (50/902572).
4.45 **Tom and Jerry** (82/0201).
5.00 *Lifeline (S)* (78/26262). *5.10 **Masterchef 1996.** *Loyd Grossman is joined by actor Nigel Havers and Irish TV babe Darina Allen (S)* (298/7997). *5.45 *News, Weather* (67/7442). *
6.05 *Local News* (33/7846).
6.10 *Songs of Praise. Bristol (S)* (39/5713). *
6.45 *Antiques Roadshow (S)* (60/3404). *
7.30 **No Nanners. Christmas 1999.** *and Mary meets the Virgin Mary (S)* (63/1956). *8.20 *The Liver Birds (S)* (26/4133). *8.50 *News, Weather* (2/44539). *9.05 **FLICK** *A Fish Called Wanda* (Charles Crichton 1988 UK). *Sub-Python* but still fun comedy with John Cleese as a stuffed-shirt London barman - falling for Jamie Lee Curtis and thus annoying her psycho boyfriend, Kevin Kline (80/695937). * - *See the Big Picture*, p28.
10.50 *Everyman.* *ancient, mysterious crystal skulls examined. See Preview, p28 (S)* (78/3997). *
11.40 **FLICK** *Golden Legend of Hong Kong Golden Select (S)* (95/563).
12.30 **The Sky at Night.** *Patrick Moore investigates the lives of the galaxies (S)* (27/16973). *12.50 **FLICK** *Just the Way You Are* (Eduardo Molinaro 1984 US). *Crippled young musician Kristy McNichol falls for Michael Ontkean on a skiing holiday. Bland tear-jerker* (26/51973).
2.20 *Weather* (38/55244). * *To 2.25am.*
REGIONS. Wales: 12.00pm *Homeland.* 11.40 *Answering the Call.* 12.10pm *Just the Way You Are.* 1.00 *The Sky at Night.* 1.20 *Flim.* *Just the Way You Are.* 2.50 *Weather.*

BBC 2

6.15 Open University: Pure Mathematics (7745423).
6.40 Maths Methods (5763084). 7.05 Hamlet
Woe (5721624). 7.40 Breath of Life
(4395133). 7.55 Scenes from *Dr Faustus* by
Christopher Marlowe (5664404). 8.20 British
Car Transplants (4575133). 8.45 Jewish
Enigma: Pride and Prejudice (8376688).
9.10 Children's 8R2: Bupci? (8718133). 9.15 The
Littest Pet Shop (4058404). 9.35 X-M
(5678594). 10.00 Fully Booked (33881).
12.00 The 1980s: A Retrospective. Highlights
of Hong Kong v England, England's last match
before the start of the European Championship in
two weeks' time. 12.35 Rugby Union - highlights
from Twickenham of the second match in the Save
and Prosper Rugby Challenge between Wigan and
Bath. 1.05 Hockey - action from today's men's
international between Great Britain and Germany,
from Milton Keynes. 2.40 Golf - third round of the
Volvo PGA Championship from Wentworth. 4.05
Sport - the Irish 2,000 metres, live from the
Carragh. 4.15 Golf. 6.20 News Round-Up (S)
(9426249).

6.35 Inura the Dinga. Cute nature documentary set
in the awesomely inhospitable central desert of
Australia, as our dinga heroine fights off massive
lizards and snapping centipedes, while forming an
extraordinary pact with the wedge-tailed eagles to
share their food (R) (S) (614571).

7.15 A History of British Art. Andrew Graham-Dixon's
final fascinating film on the art of the 20th century
in the titles of Walter de Maria, Martin Freud
and Barbara Hepworth, and the new *enfants
terribles*, unearthing a surprising commonality
between Francis Bacon, Henry Moore and
Damien Hirst (S) (780152).

8.05 Cricket One Day International: England v India in
the last match for the Tessa Trophy (S). See the
Big Match, p28 (678539).

9.05 A Very Social Democrat: A Portrait of Roy
Jenkins. Snobbish class aristocrat, or the best
Prime Minister Britain never had? Michael
Cookson's excellent portrait will help you decide
(323607).

10.00 Passion Fish (John Sayles 1992 US).
Troubled nurse Alfre Woodard gives disabled soap
star Mary McDonnell a reason to live. Detailed
domesticity, but little to stir the senses
(25466387).

12.10 Belle de Jour (Luis Buñuel 1967 Fmt).
Absolutely bewitching continental classic of
sensuality, with Catherine Deneuve as the
bored housewife who decides to become a
prostitute in the long, sultry afternoons (827060).
1.15 *50carn*.

ITV/London

- 6.00 **GMTV** (96794).
- 8.00 **Disney Adventures** (7324084).
- 9.25 **The Adventures of Grady Genspace** (7169607).
- 9.50 **James Bond Jr** (2180075).
- 10.15 **Sunday Heroes**. Award-winning amateur series this week tells the story of Bernadette Soubirous, the girl who had a vision of the Madonna at Lourdes (S) (6684442).
- 10.25 **Sunday**. Gloria Hunniford chats to the Duke of Edinburgh (S) (82331305).
- 12.10 **Link**. Disabled people and Christianity (S) (4194775).
- 12.30 **An Invitation to Remember**. The late Gordon Jackson recalls his acting career (R) (28959).
- 1.00 **News, Weather** (40012065).
- 1.10 **Crime and Punishment**. Trevor McDonald hosts a dramatic-looking new series examining the state of law and order in Britain. Today, the Chief Constable of Sussex, Dr Glenn Wilson of the Institute of Psychiatry, and Paul Whitehouse debate the causes of criminality and get a grilling from two barristers (4816133).
- 2.00 **Murder, She Wrote** (87201).
- 3.00 **BIRM West Side Story** (Robert Wise and Jerome Robbins 1961 US). Natalie Wood and Richard Beymer sizzle in this joyous filming of the Bernstein/Sondheim musical (41001997).
- 5.45 **Local News** (5746084).
- 6.00 **News, Weather** (578133).
- 6.15 **Surprise Surprise** (S) (907733).
- 7.15 **The Three Men and a Little Lady** (Emile Ardolino 1990 US). Ematic sequel to *Three Men and a Baby*, with Ted Danson, Steve Guttenberg and Tom Selleck now looking after a five-year-old girl (S) (30075171).
- 9.10 **The Knock**. Bootlegging danger in the Customs drama (S) (330997).
- 10.10 **News, Weather** (364713).
- 10.25 **The Clive James Show**. Stephen Fry pops his head up over the parapet (S) (681930).
- 11.10 **The Show**. The Sex Pistols' Chris Oldenburg, 1960s Pop artist renowned for his huge hamburgers and furry ice lollies, professed as he prepares a retrospective for the Hayward Gallery (S) (164012).
- 12.10 **Theatreland** (4370350).
- 12.40 **Sledge Hammer** (3018553).
- 1.10 **RISE The Swans** (Irwin Allen 1978 US). Bee grid concluded from last Sunday (S) (2623640).
- 2.40 **Heart Show** (S) (562344).
- 3.40 **Tidy Endings**. The Fernstein-scripted Aids drama (S) (71619640). To 4.35am.
- 4.35 **Shift (R)** (S) (9029621).
- 5.30 **News** (82718).

Channel 4

- 6.10 Trans World Sport (S) (5769997).
- 7.10 Take 5 (S) (3731084).
- 7.35 The Magic School Bus (S) (4300065).
- 8.05 Sonic the Hedgehog (7892881).
- 8.30 The Trap Door (5653527).
- 8.35 Blast Off (S) (7606775).
- 8.45 The Bird (S) (6340442).
- 9.00 Biker Mice from Mars (R) (93274).
- 9.35 Saved by the Bell (R) (6771591).
- 9.50 Dumb and Dumber (S) (7487256).
- 10.11 Sister Slacks (S) (6334244).
- 10.40 Ricki's Modern Love (S) (8386249).
- 11.05 Insektions (9570201).
- 11.20 NBA Raw (4072171).
- 12.15 The Waitlons (R) (524775). *
- 1.15 **REAL Love Me or Leave Me** (Charles Victor 1955 US). Searing musical biography of famed 1920s torch singer, Ruth Etting (Doris Day), with James Cagney as her gangster love (51371404). *
- 3.00 **Love Me, Loves Me Not**. Plasticine animation (202197).
- 3.40 An Interview with Dennis Pottinger. His legendary last appearance with Mervyn Bragg, repeated as curtain-raiser for *Cold Lazarus*, the second of the two four-part dramas he polished off before his death (R) (S) (22993355). *
- 5.05 **Zig and Zag's Dirty Deeds** (S) (9393978). *
- 5.35 **Hyloxyarks** (R) (S) (855133). *
- 6.05 **Babylon 5: Parasite grip** (S) (295752). *
- 7.00 **Hidden Kingdoms**. "Worst The Spanish Outlaw." Britain's last great war shak dominated more than two centuries ago, but the story of 1,000 of them roaming free in Spain, evading the grips of scared villagers. Film-makers Richard and Julia Kemp recast five Spanish wild cubs, and here examine the animal's misunderstood life (3591). *
- 8.00 **Encounters: Elephant Men**. A look at the crisis in rural north vietnam, where villages are having their entire harvests destroyed by marauding elephants driven by hunger (9539).
- 9.00 **Cold Lazarus**. Albert Finney returns. Well, a bit of his does. *Real Love Me or Leave Me* (S) (787552). *
- 10.05 **The Commitments** (Alan Parker 1991 UK). This lovely Irish musical comedy, based on Roddy Doyle's novel, is full of great jokes and lively performances, but if you don't like stodge, unimaginative white soul, you won't like half the film. Stars Andrew Shroff, who won a five-year EMI record contract on the strength of this film. Where is he now? (S) (38512256). *
- 12.15 **The Gully Riders** (S) (702050).
- 1.15 **Ray's Hunting Panchali** (Sahibjit Ray 1955 ind). Ray's haunting first feature of Bengali village life, told through the eyes of the son of a would-be writer (*Subtitles*) (27751805). To 3.30am.

ITV/Regions

[illegible]

Radio

Radiio 1

7.00-8.00 BBC Radio
7.00-8.00 Kevin Greening 10.00 David
Turner 1.00 Radio 1 1.00 Roadshow 2.00
 Trevor Nelson's Rhythim Nation 4.00
 UK Top 40 7.00 The Brian Ferry
 Story 8.00 John Peel 9.00 Andy
 Kershaw with Bruce Springsteen in
 concert 10.00 The Big Surgeons 4.00
 6.30am Charlie Jordan

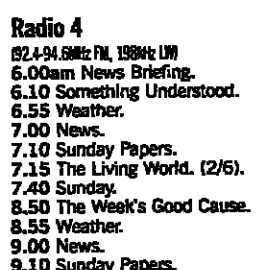
Radiio 2

10.00-3.00 BBC FM
7.00am Pam Rhodes 9.05 Steve
 Wright 10.00 Sunday Love Songs 11.00
 Parkinson's Sunday Supplement
 1.00 Desmond Carrington 3.00
 Benny Green 4.00 Radio 2 Young
 Musicians 1955-6 4.30 Sing Some-
 thing 5.00 Paul Ayres 7.00
 Angela Ripston 8.30 Sunday Half
 Hour 9.00 Alan Keith 10.00
 Ronald Binge, Mestdott Master of
 Light Music 12.05 Songs Muddien
 3.00-6.00am Alex Lester

Radiio 3

10.00-3.00 BBC FM
7.00am Sacred and Profane.
 The Songs of Three
 9.00 Brian Kay's Sunday Morning
 12.15 Music Matters.
 1.00 News; Role Play. Gaitello, 14/65
 1.25 The BBC Orchestra. BBC Or-
 chestra 5.00am Charles Wainwright
 Jewellery. Shostakovich: Festival
 Overture. Beethoven: Piano Con-
 certo No. 3 in C minor. Bartok:
 Concerto for Orchestra
 2.00-3.00am The Age. George Par-
 goniou's Bach's use of colour in
 his cantatas.
 3.55 Horowitz at the Wigmore
 Hall.
 4.55 The Sunday Feature: Dollars
 and Colours, Sperry Banks and the
 Edge. A report on the history of
 Dartington Hall which, in the
 Twenties, became a centre for
 rural revival as its founders
 gathered experts in agriculture,
 forestry and the arts.
 6.00-7.00am String Quartet in
 C
 7.30 The Sunday Play: *The Sister-
 hood*. An adaptation by Ranjit
 Goss of Moliere's assault on femi-
 nism *Les Femmes savantes*. See
 Choice above.

8.45 Char Works. Eigan: The King
 adom. London Philharmonic Choir.
 11.15 Music from the Mountains.
 Traditional songs and dances
 recorded in northern Pakistan.
 11.45 Record Review.
 1.00 Through the Night.
 1.01 Moroccan. Le Nozze di Figaro.
 4.00 Schubert.
 5.00-6.00am Sequence.



Choice

A cast to kill for in Molière's *The Sisterhood* (7.30pm R3) - Judy Peritt, Benjamin Whitrow, Jean Blyth, Simon Russell Beale. A mad physicist sort of comedy in *Foreign Bodies* (9pm R4 FM), tw features on sexual experiences in foreign climes.

9.59 Weather.
10.15 All in the Mind.
10.45 Breakaway.
11.15 Cause and FX.
11.45 Seeds of Faith. (2/3).
12.00 News.
12.15 Bells on Sunday.
12.30 The Late Story: The Lady Gardener by Grace Ingoldby.
12.48 Shipping Forecast.
1.00am As World Service.

Radio 5
(063, 1910; 10M)
6.05am Brief Lives 6.30 Brian Hayes at Breakfast **9.05 Sunday News** 9.35 Sports Asseigne **10.05 The Big Big 12.35 The Game's Up** 1.05 **Sunday Sport 7.4 News** 8.45 **7.35 You Cannot Be So Rious** 8.35 **The Breaking View** 9.00 **Daylight Watch** 10.05 **The 12.10 Out This Week** 11.00 **Night Extra** 11.35 **SportsAnge** 12.05 **Night Moves** 2.05 **Up All Night** 5.00-6.00am **Morning Report**

Classico FM
(10.11, 10.98; 10M)
6.00am Breakfast Show 9.00 **Classico Romance** 12.00 **Celebrity Choice** 1.00 **Alan Mann** 3.00 **Masterclass** 4.00 **Classic Discoveries** 7.00 **Top of the Pops** 8.00 **Classico Concert** 8.30 **Bach: Prelude and Fugue in D** 9.00 **Mozart: Vesperne Solfesmo de Contraltos** 9.30 **Taverner: The Last Step of the Virgin, Haydn: Missa in Angustia** 10.00 **Howard's Week** 12.00 **Alan and Leon** 4.00-6.00am **Mark Griffiths**

Vision 1260
(1275, 159, 1260; 10M 175, 500; 10M)
6.00am Janey Lee 9.00 **Game** 10.00 **Grammy Day** 2.00 **Nicky Howe** 6.00 **Mitch Johnson** 10.00 **Gary Davies** 2.00-4.00 **Robin Gail**

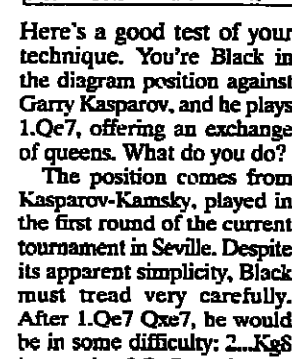
World Service
(1984; 10M)
1.00am Newsnight 1.30 **Development** 5.0 **14.55 Britain** 2.00 **Newsweek** 2.30 **Short Story** 2.45 **On the Move** 3.00 **Newsday** 3.30 **Horowitz** 4.00 **Net** 4.15 **Sport** 4.30 **Day's Country** 5.00 **On the Shelf** 5.45 **Country Style**

Satellite

[illegible]

Pastimes

Chess William Hartston



Here's a good test of your technique. You're Black in the diagram position against Garry Kasparov, and he plays 1.Qe7, offering an exchange of queens. What do you do?

The position comes from Kasparov-Kamsky, played in the first round of the current tournament in Seville. Despite its apparent simplicity, Black must tread very carefully. After 1.Qe7-Qe7, he would be in some difficulty: 2...Kg8 is met by 3.Ra7, and 2...f5

Bridge Alan Hiron

Game all; dealer South

North

♠ A J 10
♥ J 9 8 6 3
♦ K J 4
♣ K 5

West East

♠ 9 7 5 2 ♠ Q 8
♥ 4 ♥ A 2
♦ 9 6 5 ♦ A Q 10 8 3
♣ Q J 10 9 6 ♣ 8 4 3 2

South

♠ K 6 4 3
♥ K Q 10 7 5
♦ 7 2
♣ A 7

The adverse cards were not well placed for declarer (and East defended well), but he judged matters neatly to land a vulnerable game on a deal

Perplexity

Triplets all round:

Allows gentleman to tie
accountable totem

The above sentence hides the ingredients of two well-known threesomes. To find them, all you have to do is divide the six words into two groups of three, then rearrange the letters within each group.

A Larousse *Disk Reference Encyclopedia* awaits the first correct disentanglement opened on 5 June. Answers to: Saturday Pastimes, the *Independent*, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 5DL.

11 May answers:
Tony Blair (Albion try); Stephen Hendry (hypophen-tender); Roy Hattersley (carlithy story); Winner: Hilary Marsh (Hinkley).

second round of trumps catches him as before.

East passed the test when he went in with the ace of trumps and made the safe trump exit. This left South still needing a winning guess in either spades or diamonds. It looked tempting to try the diamonds first, but a wrong view (and there was no right one) would still leave him with the spade problem.

Instead, declarer played off the ♠K, and followed by finessing the jack. If this lost, he could still try the diamonds and – here was his extra edge – although East won with the ♠Q, he had no spades left and had either to lead a diamond or to concede a ruff and discard

Bridge Alan Hiron

Game all; dealer South

North	
♠A J 10	
♥J 9 8 6 3	
♦K J 4	
♣K 5	
West	East
♠9 7 5 2	♠Q 8
♥4	♥A 2
♦9 6 5	♦A Q 10 8 3
♣Q J 10 9 6	♣8 4 3 2
South	
♠K 6 4 3	
♥K Q 10 7 5	
♦7 2	
♣A 7	

The adverse cards were not well placed for declarer (and East defended well!), but he judged matters neatly to land on a vulnerable game on a deal

South opened 1♥, North raised directly to game to end the auction, and West made his natural lead of the ♠C against the contract of 4♥.

Declarer made an intelligent start by winning in hand and crossing to the ♠K before starting trumps with the lead of the jack. The club suit had been eliminated and, if East had started with the singleton ♠A, he would have been end-played and forced to lead either a spade or a diamond to South's advantage.

Furthermore, East might play low with the ace and another trump, after which a



The big picture

A Fish Called Wanda

Sun 9.05pm BBC1

John Cleese's projects seem to have an inbuilt guarantee of success, but they are always worth the wait. *A Fish Called Wanda* is a case in point, a marvelously vibrant comedy about an uptight English barrister (Cleese), who falls in love with American crook Jamie Lee Curtis. Despite lapses of taste - jokes at the expense of Michael Palin's stuttering did not please everyone - Charles Crichton's film harks back to the glories of his earlier classics, such as *The Lavender Hill Mob*. *Fierce Creatures*, Cleese's eagerly-awaited sequel, has a lot to live up to.

A laboratory video-screen fizzles lazily into life, and from it start to float blobs of a strange ectoplasmic or seminal ooze. An unfortunate actor is made to cry. "My God, it's coming!" Such is the inauspicious beginning of *Cold Lazarus* (Sun C4). Dennis Potter's four-part sequel to *Karne* - things, as Howard Jones so fervently hoped in an entirely different context, can only get better.

They do, after a fashion. What is "coming" is the screen representation of Daniel Feeld's memories, extracted from his brain by scientists in the year 2368. Feeld, the hero of *Karne* (played by Albert Finney), is now nothing more than a cryogenically frozen head wired up to some hi-tech gizmos. The neuroscientists, headed by Frances de la Tour, hope that Feeld's memories might provide an escape from their sci-fi dystopia, in which all the buildings are shaped like giant mushrooms.

The real star of the show is the enormous budget, which gives designer Christopher Hobbs his head to create a gorgeous, retro-decadent future. The actors try very hard, but their lines are quite often sunnily

banal, and injecting excessive melodramatic weight into a stinker like "You have filled it up into an over-spend" doesn't help. Still, after the boring mess of *Karne*, *Cold Lazarus* at least has a story worth the name, and as a triumph of money and style over content is weirdly compelling. "Muck feel!" exclaims boffin Fyodor (Clare Hinds on a ripe mutton-voiced accent) at one point, borrowing the puerile Spoonerisms of *Karne*. Muck feel, indeed.

Disembodied heads are something of a theme this weekend: *Everyman* (Sun BBC1) gets in on the act with a fun film about "The Mystery of the Crystal Skulls". Said skulls, carved from quartz crystal, are artefacts, thought to be Mayan, which, when all 13 are returned to their place of origin, will reveal the mysteries of the universe and save mankind. They are apparently gifts from spacemen (from the Pleiades constellation, if you want to know), which were passed on to the Mayans and thence to the denizens of Atlantis. *Everyman* - and here's the hook - has tracked down four of these fascinating objects to be tested for authenticity at the British Museum.

Amusingly, the programme won't separate claims by loonies which are obviously untestable, from claims by loonies which are simply wrong. No one's going to argue with the woman who says that the skulls "enable you to talk with other quadrants of the galaxy" (it's good to talk, after all). Someone else, though, selling the mystical significance of quartz, tells us that "The Earth is 40 per cent quartz crystal". No it isn't. Quartz makes up about 12 per cent of the Earth's crust; most of the inside is iron and nickel. And those laboratory tests on the skulls? Ah, well, they're inconclusive. The mystery continues.

If it's certainly you're after, look no further than the Stars in Their Eyes Live Final (Sat/ITV), in which you, through the magic of phone-in technology, get to play cabaret god. Matthew Kelly's songfest has only grown in entertainment value since Vic and Bob's hysterical skit last year. I have failed in my critical duties slightly, in that I haven't watched every single hour so far, but I can tell you that the Maria McKee is quite charming, and the Céline Dion competent but tragically misguided. Choose wisely.



The big match

England v India

Sat & Sun 10.30am Sky Sports, Sat & Sun 8.05pm BBC2

What with all the fuss over fillingworth's comments about Devon Malcolm, it has sometimes been hard to focus on the fact that England are playing some one-day international this week. After the lamentable winter in South Africa and at the World Cup, Michael Atherton (above), the England captain, will need all his fortitude to rouse his team against India this summer. Still, there were promising signs in the first one-day, and enough youthful faces in the squad to give grounds for hope.

Saturday television and radio

BBC1

- 7.25 **News, Weather** (2650458).
 7.30 **Children's BBC**: The Busy World of Richard Scarry. 7.55 Robinson Crusoe. 8.15 The Raccons. 8.45 Marvel Action Hour. 9.45 Grange Hill. 10.15 Sweet Valley High. 10.40 The O Zone. 11.00 Harry and the Hendersons. 11.25 Bugs Bunny. 11.30 Camp Wilder.
 11.57 **Weather** (5726125).
 12.00 **Grandstand**: 12.05 Touring Cars - Highlights from rounds seven and eight of the Auto Trader RAC British Touring Car Championship from Silverstone. 12.35 Cricket Focus - a look back at Thursday's Texaco Trophy one-day match between England and India at the Oval. 1.00 News. 1.05 Tennis - action from the Women's World Doubles Cup in Craiglockhart, Edinburgh, featuring Gigi Fernandez and Natasha Zvereva. 1.55 Racing from Haydock: 2.00 Be Friendly Handicap Stakes. 2.10 Tennis. 2.25 Racing: 2.30 Sandy Lane Rated Stakes. 2.40 Tennis. 2.55 Racing: 3.00 Tote Credit Silver Bowl (H'cap). 3.10 Golf - second round of the Volvo PGA Championship from Wentworth. 5.00 News Round-Up. (S) (95595651).
 5.10 **News, Weather** (7954039).
 5.20 **Local News, Weather** (6153212).
 5.25 **Deadly Affairs** (R) (6859496).
 5.55 **The Full Swing**: Jimmy Tarbuck arrives with a new golfing quiz show extravaganza. With Ronnie Corbett, Tim Brooke-Taylor (S) (326187).
 6.25 **The New Adventures of Superman**: Marriage grief (S) (208729).
 7.10 **Confessions**: Including the story of a man who ran naked round a Cheltenham racecourse. He must have felt a bit hoarse after that (S) (335632).
 7.50 **The National Lottery Live** (S) (662632).
 8.05 **Bugs**: This week's episode of the great gagster's strew adventure series is called "Schrodinger's Bomb". Sounds promising, no? (S) (714831).
 8.55 **News and Sport, Weather** (428545).
 9.15 **Private Benjamin** (Howard Zief 1980 US). Slapstick comedy, along the lines of *Police Academy*. Goldie Hawn is widowed on her wedding night, so she joins the army, determined to prove herself the equal of all those sweating male recruits. This is slightly funny for about 15 minutes (S) (80592729).
 11.00 **The Last Boys** (Joel Schumacher 1987 US). Great urban-vampire flick, not as good as Kathryn Bigelow's *Near Dark* but boasting a nicely over-the-top performance from Kiefer Sutherland as chief hedonistic bloodsucker in a seaside gang stumbled upon by two teenage boys. (S) (25380).
 12.30 **Incense for the Damned** (Michael Burrows 1970 UK). Black magic, drugs - all part of the average Greek holiday for Foreign Secretary's son Patrick Mower, when he gets caught up with fruity Patrick MacNee and Peter Cushing in this delicious slab of devil-worship nonsense (2254133).
 1.50 **Weather** (3771268). To 1.55am.

BBC2

- 6.00 **Open University**: Computing (7853496). 6.25 Catastrophe Theory (7832903). 6.50 Why Care? (5865496). 7.15 Time for You (3818187). 7.40 Energy and Rockets (4497455). 8.05 Victorian Ways of Death (7903941). 8.30 The End of Empire (8477361). 8.55 Personnel Selection (8495496). 9.20 Espies: A Curious Kind of Ritual (7279038). 9.45 Understanding Music (6887106). 10.10 A Level Playing Field? (6444293). 10.35 Population Transition in Italy (8490496). 11.00 A Hard Act to Follow (6446941). 11.25 Animated English (3493361). 11.50 The True Geometry of Nature (8299545). 12.15 Watch Out (6986222). 12.25 Carrier's Caribbean (6973458).
 12.40 **Vivien Leigh: Scarlett and Beyond**: Jessica Lange hosts a tribute to Vivien Leigh (R) (2247699).
 1.25 **Gone with the Wind** (Victor Fleming 1939 US). What else are you going to do but stay in bed and peep out from under a warm duvet at Clark Gable and Vivien Leigh in the definitive movie epic? The bewitching Time Out noted that *GWTV* is "perhaps the best plantation movie", but you can safely forget the politics and just concentrate on the dresses. Let's also hear it for Leslie Howard and Olivia de Havilland, and Max Steiner's preposterously yearning score (62874125).
 5.00 **Golf**: From Wentworth (S) (8942835).
 5.55 **The Car's the Star**: The Ford Zephyr, 1950s icon of affordable glitz (R) (867019).
 6.15 **Chelsea Flower Show 1996**: Alan Titchmarsh is blooming lovely (S) (776545).
 7.05 **News and Sport, Weather** (895651).
 7.20 **Corbett**: Jonathan Miller investigates the illegal logging trade between the Khyber Rouge and Thailand, which is decimating Cambodia's rainforests (S) (989898).
 8.05 **Cricket: One-Day International**: Highlights of England v India at Headingley (S) (7697702). See the big match, above.
 9.15 **Have I Got News for You**: Repeat of Friday's edition, with Mystic Meg guesting (S) (588854).
 9.45 **The Cement Garden** (Andrew Birkin 1992 UK). Fine adaptation of Ian McEwan's novel. Teenage brother and sister Andrew Robertson and Charlotte Gainsbourg are suddenly orphaned, and have to play mother and father to their younger siblings to avoid them being taken into care. Things get difficult when sexual attraction rears its ugly head. Flawless, fresh performances and beautifully pellucid visuals (S) (375583).
 11.30 **Later with Jools Holland**: With the godlike Ice-T, Ocean Colour Scene, and Cowboy Junkies bringing up the rear (S) (293380).
 12.35 **Break of Dawn** (Isaac Arsenstein 1987 US). The true story of Pedro J. Gonzalez, 1930s folk hero and political scapegoat. Starring Oscar Chavez (S) (207978). To 2.25am.
 REGION 3: 12.35am Film: Twin Peaks: Fire Walk with Me.

ITV/London

- 6.00 **GMTV** (5719598).
 9.25 **Scratchy & Co** (S) (18952922).
 11.30 **The Chart Show**: Featuring the Indie chart (S) (78651).
 12.30 **The Basement** (S) (55670).
 1.00 **News, Weather** (58000496).
 1.05 **Local News, Weather** (58009767).
 1.10 **Movies, Games and Videos**: Looks at *Muppet Treasure Island*, starring Tim Curry, while Kermit the Frog and Miss Piggy grace the studio with their presence (S) (510274).
 1.45 **A World of Wonder** (762729).
 2.15 **Time Travel**: Time-travelling cop Darien Lambert gets all mixed up with a future star of country music (S) (7728699).
 3.00 **Airwolf**: Volcano grief forces Jan Michael Vincent to land his chopper on an enchanted island (R) (9186748).
 3.55 **RoboCop** (S) (6719106).
 4.50 **News, Weather** (6716477).
 5.05 **Local News, Weather** (5134187).
 5.10 **International Gladiators**: The semi-finals, with Britain, Australia, the USA and Russia still in the running (7022309).
 6.10 **The Kids from Alright on the Night**: Denis Norden presents kiddie bloopers (R) (691800).
 7.00 **Man O' Man**: Anthropologically fascinating game show, hosted by a desperate Chris Tarrant. Bring back *Blind Date* on the double (S) (7632).
 8.00 **News, National Lottery update, Weather** (723922).
 8.15 **Stars in Their Eyes Live Final**: Beardmeister Matthew Kelly hosts the singing impersonators extravaganza. See Preview, above (S) (945670).
 9.45 **The Distinguished Gentleman** (Jonathan Lynn 1992 US). No-brain comedy with Eddie Murphy assuming the identity of a dead politician, conning his way into Congress and enjoying a life of debauchery. Until, that is, the scales fall from his eyes after a cute encounter with a little girl. Good grief (S) (541583).
 10.45 **Stars in Their Eyes Live Final Result** (S) (724293).
 11.05 **The Distinguished Gentleman**: The conclusion of (S) (253485).
 12.10 **Funny Business**: Victoria Wood, Bernard Manning, Caroline Hook and other comics from the North West discuss their peculiar styles of comedy (S) (4310978).
 12.40 **Pajama Party**: The delicious Katie Puckrik welcomes former Brookside actor Simon O'Brien (S) (2869065).
 2.05 **Tropical Heat** (R) (S) (7287959).
 2.55 **El News Review** (1726201).
 3.45 **News Gift** (R) (3303959).
 4.35 **ITV Sport Classics II** (87140423).
 5.00 **Coach** (R) (S) (5558201).
 5.30 **News** (13201). To 6.00am.

Channel 4

- 6.05 **Sesame Street** (R) (5845361).
 7.00 **Little Dracula** (R) (8741477).
 7.35 **World League Football** (R) (4312800).
 8.00 **Gaelic Games** (32090).
 9.00 **The Morning Line** (S) (34361).
 10.00 **The Greatest**: Flyweight Jimmy Wilde v footballer George Best. How on earth do you compare them? (R) (512125).
 10.30 **NBA 24/7** (R) (43201).
 11.00 **Trans World Sport** (31187).
 12.00 **Sign On: The Great Outdoors** (S) (25941).
 12.30 **The Great Maratona** (53212).
 1.00 **FILM**: "Wait 'Til the Sun Shines, Nellie" (Henry King 1952 US). Jean Peters, missus of a content small-town barber (David Wayne) yearns for the big city. Cue marital problems. With Jean Peters and David Wayne (463590).
 3.00 **Racing**: From Kempton, Doncaster and the Curragh: (O) 3.05 Crawley Warren H'cap Stakes (2m); (D) 3.20 Merlin Lane Rover Stakes (H'cap) (7m); (O) 3.35 Boring H'cap Stakes (1m 2m); (D) 3.50 Rosshall H'cap (1m 4f); 3.55 (C) 4.05 Crawley Warren H'cap Stakes (1m); (D) 4.20 Napoleons Casino Stakes (1m 2f 60yd); (O) 4.35 Underwriting H'cap Stakes (6f); 4.50 (D) 4.55 Harewood Stakes (H'cap) (2m 110yd) (S) (92267019).
 5.05 **Brookside Omnibus** (R) (S) (7990361).
 6.30 **Right to Reply** (S) (449).
 7.00 **A Week in Politics** (S) (5274).
 8.00 **Cutting Edge**: Navy Blues. Part two of the repeated portrait of the Royal Navy's police force goes on patrol with the Naval Provosts, the shore patrol affectionately nicknamed the "crushers", as they encounter drunken brawling on the streets of Portsmouth. Meanwhile, the Special Investigation Branch dupe probe allegations of drug use aboard HMS Nelson, the Navy's Portsmouth barracks (R) (4922).
 9.00 **The Gabby Roslin Show**: You've got to feel sorry for the faux-blonde babe - or maybe you haven't. She's a useless interviewer. Tonight, Montserrat Caballé (S) (1458).
 10.00 **Dead on the Dead**: Denzel (R) (S) (26670).
 10.30 **Pinhead**: Pinhead (R) (S) (26670).
 11.00 **Pinhead**: Pinhead (R) (S) (26670).
 12.15 **Horror**: Life on the Street. US TV in excess (R) (S) (813171).
 1.15 **The Devil Doll** (Tod Browning 1936 US). Weird, stylish fantasy featuring Lionel Barrymore, a Devil's Island escapee in drag, who exacts revenge upon his enemies by injecting them with a serum that shrinks them to the size of dolls. Where can I get some of that stuff? (S) (737201).
 2.40 **Pet Shop Boys - Discovery**: The camp one and the sultry one play Rio de Janeiro (R) (S) (5654317). To 3.40am.

ITV/Regions

- REGION 1**
 As London except: 12.30pm *Movies, Games and Videos* (55670). 1.10 *The Mystery of the Crystal Skulls* (S) (94293). 1.40 *Dead on the Dead* (R) (S) (26670). 2.10 *Pinhead* (R) (S) (26670). 2.40 *Pet Shop Boys - Discovery* (R) (S) (5654317). 3.10 *News* (13201). 3.40 *Weather* (3771268). 4.10 *News* (13201). 4.40 *Weather* (3771268). 5.10 *News* (13201). 5.40 *Weather* (3771268). 6.10 *News* (13201). 6.40 *Weather* (3771268). 7.10 *News* (13201). 7.40 *Weather* (3771268). 8.10 *News* (13201). 8.40 *Weather* (3771268). 9.10 *News* (13201). 9.40 *Weather* (3771268). 10.10 *News* (13201). 10.40 *Weather* (3771268). 11.10 *News* (13201). 11.40 *Weather* (3771268). 12.10 *News* (13201). 12.40 *Weather* (3771268). 1.10 *News* (13201). 1.40 *Weather* (3771268). 2.10 *News* (13201). 2.40 *Weather* (3771268). 3.10 *News* (13201). 3.40 *Weather* (3771268). 4.10 *News* (13201). 4.40 *Weather* (3771268). 5.10 *News* (13201). 5.40 *Weather* (3771268). 6.10 *News* (13201). 6.40 *Weather* (3771268). 7.10 *News* (13201). 7.40 *Weather* (3771268). 8.10 *News* (13201). 8.40 *Weather* (3771268). 9.10 *News* (13201). 9.40 *Weather* (3771268). 10.10 *News* (13201). 10.40 *Weather* (3771268). 11.10 *News* (13201). 11.40 *Weather* (3771268). 12.10 *News* (13201). 12.40 *Weather* (3771268). 1.10 *News* (13201). 1.40 *Weather* (3771268). 2.10 *News* (13201). 2.40 *Weather* (3771268). 3.10 *News* (13201). 3.40 *Weather* (3771268). 4.10 *News* (13201). 4.40 *Weather* (3771268). 5.10 *News* (13201). 5.40 *Weather* (3771268). 6.10 *News* (13201). 6.40 *Weather* (3771268). 7.10 *News* (13201). 7.40 *Weather* (3771268). 8.10 *News* (13201). 8.40 *Weather* (3771268). 9.10 *News* (13201). 9.40 *Weather* (3771268). 10.10 *News* (13201). 10.40 *Weather* (3771268). 11.10 *News* (13201). 11.40 *Weather* (3771268). 12.10 *News* (13201). 12.40 *Weather* (3771268). 1.10 *News* (13201). 1.40 *Weather* (3771268). 2.10 *News* (13201). 2.40 *Weather* (3771268). 3.10 *News* (13201). 3.40 *Weather* (3771268). 4.10 *News* (13201). 4.40 *Weather* (3771268). 5.10 *News* (13201). 5.40 *Weather* (3771268). 6.10 *News* (13201). 6.40 *Weather* (3771268). 7.10 *News* (13201). 7.40 *Weather* (3771268). 8.10 *News* (13201). 8.40 *Weather* (3771268). 9.10 *News* (13201). 9.40 *Weather* (3771268). 10.10 *News* (13201). 10.40 *Weather* (3771268). 11.10 *News* (13201). 11.40 *Weather* (3771268). 12.10 *News* (13201). 12.40 *Weather* (3771268). 1.10 *News* (13201). 1.40 *Weather* (3771268). 2.10 *News* (13201). 2.40 *Weather* (3771268). 3.10 *News* (13201). 3.40 *Weather* (3771268). 4.10 *News* (13201). 4.40 *Weather* (3771268). 5.10 *News* (13201). 5.40 *Weather* (3771268). 6.10 *News* (13201). 6.40 *Weather* (3771268). 7.10 *News* (13201). 7.40 *Weather* (3771268). 8.10 *News* (13201). 8.40 *Weather* (3771268). 9.10 *News* (13201). 9.40 *Weather* (3771268). 10.10 *News* (13201). 10.40 *Weather* (3771268). 11.10 *News* (13201). 11.40 *Weather* (3771268). 12.10 *News* (13201). 12.40 *Weather* (3771268). 1.10 *News* (13201). 1.40 *Weather* (3771268). 2.10 *News* (13201). 2.40 *Weather* (3771268). 3.10 *News* (13201). 3.40 *Weather* (3771268). 4.10 *News* (13201). 4.40 *Weather* (3771268). 5.10 *News* (13201). 5.40 *Weather* (3771268). 6.10 *News* (13201). 6.40 *Weather* (3771268). 7.10 *News* (13201). 7.40 *Weather* (3771268). 8.10 *News* (13201). 8.40 *Weather* (3771268). 9.10 *News* (13201). 9.40 *Weather* (3771268). 10.10 *News* (13201). 10.40 *Weather* (3771268). 11.10 *News* (13201). 11.40 *Weather* (3771268). 12.10 *News* (13201). 12.40 *Weather* (3771268). 1.10 *News* (13201). 1.40 *Weather* (3771268). 2.10 *News* (13201). 2.40 *Weather* (3771268). 3.10 *News* (13201). 3.40 *Weather* (3771268). 4.10 *News* (13201). 4.40 *Weather* (3771268). 5.10 *News* (13201). 5.40 *Weather* (3771268). 6.10 *News* (13201). 6.40 *Weather* (3771268). 7.10 *News* (13201). 7.40 *Weather* (3771268). 8.10 *News* (13201). 8.40 *Weather* (3771268). 9.10 *News* (13201). 9.40 *Weather* (3771268). 10.10 *News* (13201). 10.40 *Weather* (3771268). 11.10 *News* (13201). 11.40 *Weather* (3771268). 12.10 *News* (13201). 12.40 *Weather* (3771268). 1.10 *News* (13201). 1.40 *Weather* (3771268). 2.10 *News* (13201). 2.40 *Weather* (3771268). 3.10 *News* (13201). 3.40 *Weather* (3771268). 4.10 *News* (13201). 4.40 *Weather* (3771268). 5.10 *News* (13201). 5.40 *Weather* (3771268). 6.10 *News* (13201). 6.40 *Weather* (3771268). 7.10 *News* (13201). 7.40 *Weather* (3771268). 8.10 *News* (13201). 8.40 *Weather* (3771268). 9.10 *News* (13201). 9.40 *Weather* (3771268). 10.10 *News* (13201). 10.40 *Weather* (3771268). 11.10 *News* (13201). 11.40 *Weather* (3771268). 12.10 *News* (13201). 12.40 *Weather* (3771268). 1.10 *News* (13201). 1.40 *Weather* (3771268). 2.10 *News* (13201). 2.40 *Weather* (3771268). 3.10 *News* (13201). 3.40 *Weather* (3771268). 4.10 *News* (13201). 4.40 *Weather* (3771268). 5.10 *News* (13201). 5.40 *Weather* (3771268). 6.10 *News* (13201). 6.40 *Weather* (3771268). 7.10 *News* (13201). 7.40 *Weather* (3771268). 8.10 *News* (13201). 8.40 *Weather* (3771268). 9.10 *News* (13201). 9.40 *Weather* (3771268). 10.10 *News* (13201). 10.40 *Weather* (3771268). 11.10 *News* (13201). 11.40 *Weather* (3771268). 12.10 *News* (13201). 12.40 *Weather* (3771268). 1.10 *News* (13201). 1.40 *Weather* (3771268). 2.10 *News* (13201). 2.40 *Weather* (3771268). 3.10 *News* (13201). 3.40 *Weather* (3771268). 4.10 *News* (13201). 4.40 *Weather* (3771268). 5.10 *News* (13201). 5.40 *Weather* (3771268). 6.10 *News* (13201). 6.40 *Weather* (3771268). 7.10 *News* (13201). 7.40 *Weather* (3771268). 8.10 *News* (13201). 8.40 *Weather* (3771268). 9.10 *News* (13201). 9.40 *Weather* (3771268). 10.10 *News* (13201). 10.40 *Weather* (3771268). 11.10 *News* (13201). 11.40 *Weather* (3771268). 12.10 *News* (13201). 12.40 *Weather* (3771268). 1.10 *News* (13201). 1.40 *Weather* (3771268). 2.10 *News* (13201). 2.40 *Weather* (3771268). 3.10 *News* (13201). 3.40 *Weather* (3771268). 4.10 *News* (13201). 4.40 *Weather* (3771268). 5.10 *News* (13201). 5.40 *Weather* (3771268). 6.10 *News* (13201). 6.40 *Weather* (3771268). 7.10 *News* (13201). 7.40 *Weather* (3771268). 8.10 *News* (13201). 8.40 *Weather* (3771268). 9.10 *News* (13201). 9.40 *Weather* (3771268). 10.10 *News* (13201). 10.40 *Weather* (3771268). 11.10 *News* (13201). 11.40 *Weather* (3771268). 12.10 *News* (13201). 12.40 *Weather* (3771268). 1.10 *News* (13201). 1.40 *Weather* (3771268). 2.10 *News* (13201). 2.40 *Weather* (3771268). 3.10 *News* (13201). 3.40 *Weather* (3771268). 4.10 *News* (13201). 4.40 *Weather* (3771268). 5.10 *News* (13201). 5.40 *Weather* (3771268). 6.10 *News* (13201). 6.40 *Weather* (3771268). 7.10 *News* (13201). 7.40 *Weather* (3771268). 8.10 *News* (13201). 8.40 *Weather* (3771268). 9.10 *News* (13201). 9.40 *Weather* (3771268). 10.10 *News* (13201). 10

Births, Marriages & Deaths

DEATHS

BANNERMAN: Geraldine Jane, much-loved mother and grandmother, died peacefully in Aylesbury, 23 May.

HAYCRAFT: John Stupac, founder of International House, died suddenly at home on 23 May, aged 69. Beloved husband of Beita and much loved father of Kristina, Richard, and Jimmy, and loving grandfather of Verity, Benjie, Barney, Timothy, Bella, and Lily. Will be sadly missed by family and friends, colleagues and affiliates in the world of E.I.L. Funeral service will take place at St Michael's Church, Blackheath Park, London SE3 on Thursday 30 May at 4pm. Memorial service to be announced. Flowers to Francis Chappell, 402 High Street, Lewisham, London SE13. Donations to the British Heart Foundation, 14 Fitzhardinge Street, London W1T 4DH, or the International House Ben Warren Trust, 106 Piccadilly, London W1V 9EL.

WOOD: On 21 May, peacefully at home, Eric Stuart Wood, the dearly loved husband of Pam, a beloved father of Audrey and the late John. Please contact H.C. Patrick & Co (01252 714884) for funeral arrangements.

Announcements for Gazette BIRTHS, MARRIAGES & DEATHS (Births, Adoptions, Marriages, Deaths, Memorial services, Wedding anniversaries, In Memoriam) should be sent in writing to the Gazette Editor, The Independent, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 3DL, telephoned to 0171-383 2011 or faxed to 0171-383 2018. and are charged at £6.50 a line (VAT extra).

Birthdays

TODAY: Lord Alton of Liverpool, 82; Mr Alistair Barr MP, Minister of State, Social Security, 41; Mr Julian Clary, actor and comedian, 37; Miss Joanne Crain, film actress, 71; Mr Eric Deacon, actor, 36; Dr Caryl de Wet, former South African ambassador, 73; The Right Rev Brian Foley, former Roman Catholic Bishop of Lancaster, 86; Miss Margaret Foster, novelist and biographer, 58; Mr Peter Foster, former ambassador to West Germany, 72; Miss Livia Gollucci, publisher, 76; Sir Eileen Griffiths, former MP, 71; Baroness Hooper, solicitor and former government minister, 57; Mr Ralph Howell MP, 73; Sir Malcolm James of Edingburgh, Lord Lyon King of Arms, 58; Sir Ian McKellen, actor, 57; The Right Rev Michael Mann, former Dean of Windsor, 72; Mr Dillwyn Miles, the Herald Bard, 80; Lord Plummer of St Marylebone, President, Furman Building Society, 82; Mr Geoffrey Robinson MP, 58; Mr Alastair Sharp QC, former circuit judge, 65; Miss Beverley Sills, operatic soprano and former director, New York City Opera, 67; Mr Dave Lee Travis, disc jockey, 51; Professor Sir Frances Vella QC, Emeritus Professor of International Law, London University, 84; Mr David Wynne, sculptor, 70.

TOMORROW: Mr James Arness, film actor, 73; Mr Michael Bates MP, Assistant Government Whip, 35; M Jacques Bergman, actor, 69; Miss Helena Bonham-Carter, actress, 30; Miss Zola Budd, athlete, 30; Mr Jeremy Corbyn MP, 47; Mr Roy Dotrice, actor, 71; Sir David English, Editor-in-Chief and Chairman, Associated Newspapers, 65; Sir Peter Fry MP, 65; Mrs Judith Goodland, Headmistress, Wycombe Abbey School, 58; Mr Anthony Guzman, chief executive and chairman, Guinness plc, 56; Lord Goldie, former overseas administrator, 90; Sir Douglas Hardie, chairman, Edward Parker & Co, 73; Sir Kenneth Jones, former High Court judge, 75; Sir Patrick Knapley, former Keeper of the Records, Duchy of Cornwall, 88; Miss Peggy Lee, singer, 76; Mr Alec McCowen, actor, 71; Professor William McHardy, Regius Professor of Hebrew, Oxford University, 85; Lord Mayfield, former Senator of the College of Justice in Scotland, 75; Sir Michael Portillo MP, Secretary of State for Defence, 43; Mr David Prichard, Headmaster, Wyldcliffe College, 62; Mr Anthony Quick, former Headmaster, Bradfield College, 72; Sir Colin Sampson, former HM Chief Inspector of Constabulary for Scotland, 67; Lord Stevens of Ludgate, chairman, United Newspapers, 60; Wing Commander Sir Kenneth Stoddart, former Lord Lieutenant of Merseyside, 82; Mr Glenn Turner, cricketer, 49; Air Marshal Sir John Walker, 63; Mr Roger Westbrook, ambassador to Portugal, 55.

Anniversaries

TODAY: Birth: Carlo Dole, painter, 1616; Alexis Fodeyovitch Lovor, composer, 1799; Ralph Waldo Emerson, poet and essayist, 1803; Edward George Lytton Bulwer-Lytton, first Baron Lytton, novelist, 1803; Jakob Christopher Burckhardt, art historian, 1818; Tom Sayers, bare-knuckle pugilist, 1826; William

Maxwell Aitken, first Baron Beaverbrook, newspaper proprietor, 1879; Miles Mallett, actor and director, 1888; Igor Ivan Sikorsky, inventor of the helicopter, 1889; Theodore Roethke, poet, 1908; Deaths: Gaspard (Douglas) Pousin, painter, 1675; Pedro Calderón de la Barca, playwright and poet, 1681; William Paley, philosopher, 1805; John Joseph William Moleworth Oakey, explorer of Australia, 1823; Gustav Theodore Holst, composer, 1934; Henry Ossawa Tanner, negro painter, 1937; Joseph, first Baron Duveen of Millbank, art dealer, 1939; Sir Frank Watson Dyson, astronomer, 1939; Robert Capa, war photographer, killed in Vietnam 1954; Sydney Box, film producer, 1983. On this day: Captain Cook sailed on his first voyage, 1768; the people of Buenos Aires deposed the Spanish viceroy, 1810; Lloyd's insurance society received a Royal Charter, 1871; the House of Commons passed the Bank Holiday Act, 1871; Gilbert and Sullivan's opera *HMS Pinafore* was first produced, 1878; the British House of Commons passed the Irish Home Rule Act, 1914; the Second Battle of Ypres ended, 1915; Transjordan became independent, 1923; Jesse Owens, a black athlete, broke five world records at the Olympic Games in Berlin, 1936; the Battle of Azzio ended, 1944; a British expedition team climbed Kanchenjunga, 1955; the new Coventry Cathedral, designed by Sir Basil Spence, was consecrated, 1962; an America Airlines DC-10 crashed on take-off at Chicago, killing 275 people, 1979. Today is the Feast Day of St Bede, St Dionysius of Milan, St Geminus of Astorga, St Gregory VII, Pope, St Leo or Lye of Mantenan, St Madeleine Sophie Barat, St Mary Magdalen dei Pazzi and St Zenobius.

TOMORROW: Births: Charles, Duc d'Orléans, poet, 1391; Jacopo da (Carucci) Pontormo, painter, 1494; Sir Henry Vane, statesman, 1613; John Churchill, first Duke of Marlborough, military commander, 1650; Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, writer, 1689; Edmond Louis-Antoine Huot de Gencourt, novelist, 1822; Sir Herbert von Herkomer, painter, 1849; Princess Mary of Teck (Queen Mary, consort of King George V), 1867; Al Jolson (Asa Yoelson), singer and entertainer, 1886; Sir Eugene Aynsley Goossens, composer and conductor, 1893; John Wayne (Marion Michael Morrison), actor, 1907; Robert Morley, actor and playwright, 1908; Sir Matt (Matthew) Busby, football manager and president, 1909. Deaths: St Augustine, first Archbishop of Canterbury, 430; Samuel Pepys, diarist, 1703; Thomas Southey, banker and politician, 1844; Jean-Joseph Benjamin Constant, painter, 1902; Wilbur Daniel Steele, short story writer, 1970; Jacques Lipchitz, sculptor and poet, 1973; George Brent (George Brendan Nolan), film actor, 1979. On this day: Napoleon Bonaparte was crowned King of Italy in Milan Cathedral, 1805; the wild boy Kaspar Hauser was discovered in the marketplace of Nuremberg, 1828; the Russian army defeated the Poles following their revolt, Ostrolenka 1831; the Confederate Army surrendered in Texas, so ending the American Civil War, 1865; in the United States, President

Johnson proclaimed an amnesty to all Confederate States, 1865; Michael Barrett, a Fenian terrorist, was hanged for causing an explosion and 13 deaths - Britain's last public execution, 1868; Mount Etna in Sicily started a series of violent eruptions, 1878; Ismailia was annexed to Egypt, 1871; Vauxhall Bridge, London, was opened, 1906; Emily Duncan, the first woman magistrate in Britain, was appointed a Justice of the Peace, 1913; in South Africa, a Nationalist government was elected with apartheid policies, 1948; Guyana became independent, 1966; an Icelandic gunboat shelled and holed a British trawler, 1973. Tomorrow is Pentecost (Whit Sunday) and the Feast Day of St Dyfan, St Lambert of Venice, St Marianne of Quirto, St Philip Neri, St Pricus or Pric of Auxerre and St Quadratus of Athens.

Lectures

TODAY

National Portrait Gallery, David Livingstone Lecture Series: Don Jackson, "Livingstone as a Writer", 3pm.

British Museum: George Hart, "Temples of Lebanon", 1.15pm. National Gallery: Mari Griffiths, "May Flowers (iv): Monet Water-Lilies", 12 noon.

Tate Gallery: Laurence Bradbury, "Art and Divinity", 1pm.

TOMORROW National Portrait Gallery: Toby Mann, "Vita Sackville-West", 3pm. Tate Gallery: Laurence Bradbury, "Facing Perfection: Picasso, Painting and Pantheism", 2.30pm.

A prophecy of modernity faith & reason

Michelangelo's *Creation of Adam* is a fitting emblem of Pentecost. It splendidly depicts the ambiguity that lies between the human spirit and the Holy Spirit, argues the Rev John Kennedy, a Secretary of the Methodist Church's Division of Social Responsibility.

One of the most compelling of all human images is Michelangelo's *Creation of Adam* on the Sistine Chapel ceiling - that one with the index fingers of God and his creature almost touching, as the creative impulse follows between them. It is the most fitting of images for Pentecost. Since 1989, it has been gloriously restored, thanks to Japanese funding. And you can now get the whole thing on video, courtesy of the National Gallery. Best of all, George Bull's recent biography of Michelangelo is about to burst into paperback.

The *Creation* was designed to fit into a great complex pattern of the Christian tradition. But the figure of Adam is stunning, even if you don't like naked men that much. (Michelangelo, of course, did.) That figure is so vital that it seems to leap out of its context. So striking is the image that the thought arises: which way does the creative impulse flow? Who is inspiring whom?

Michelangelo seems to be creating two things here. First he offers a splendid depiction of a central theme in the Christian tradition. That tradition has always been fascinated by the ambiguity that lies between divine inspiration and the human imagination, the human spirit and the Holy Spirit. At times the human spirit is more subdued, at times more assertive. As George Bull so wonderfully shows, that complexity is supremely present in Michelangelo himself.

But, second, Michelangelo suggests that something new is happening in his own time. He offers a prophecy of modernity, as man begins, ever more consciously, to imagine a world not given by the past. We have fulfilled Michelangelo's prophecy in the way that we have wrenched Adam from the tradition whose images lie all around him in the Sistine. And once Adam breaks out of those bounds, he looks rather threatening. His gaze no longer adores the creator; it calculates the succession. In another touch of prophetic perception, Michelangelo couches the soul of Eve in the crook of God's arm. She looks worried - as if something terrible is going to happen, and she is going to get the blame for it.

This creator of modernity denies his finitude. He has, so to say, unfallen himself. His imagination and his activity are unbounded. You wouldn't trust Michelangelo's Adam as far as you could throw his David, and the creature is on the loose; his beauty and power, and especially his ridiculous vanity, have shaped our world. What we have here is not man come of age. What we have is a perpetual adolescent, now nearly five centuries old.

Christians are clearly anxious that Western culture is simply not sustainable outside its given traditions. It once seemed different. Once we were confident in our freedom to remake the world according to the exercise of individual conscience. We were mistaken. That was just the old Adam with a small, moralising towel round him. What we have witnessed is the collapse of the claims

of individual conscience into chatter about life-style choices.

Some Christian responses to that uncongenial modernity are familiar, and unhelpful. One is to retreat into a crabbed, abusive reaction - to be more Catholic than the Pope, so to speak. The other refuge is an ecstatic religiosity - to fall over giggling in the poorest parts of Kensington. This may be harmless, but it's hard to tell whether it is a form of therapy or an experience of God.

The tradition provides better insights into contemporary Christian anxieties, most forcibly in St Paul's reflections on what then passed for modernity. He speaks with an astonishingly contemporary voice. One of his great themes is the refusal to lose his nerve in the face of overweening human arrogance. He insists that we should not find refuge in reaction or hysteria. He is astonishingly tactful in talking the Corinthians down from the ceiling. Paul would contemplate Michelangelo's Adam with a familiar eye. He would note the continuing Gentile tendency to lounge about mother-naked; indeed he might be glad of such clear evidence that he had won on the circumcision issue.

Most importantly, Paul points to a feature of creation which makes sense to all but the totally depraved. He expounds it in the 13th chapter of the First Epistle to the Corinthians. There he describes all the things that love is, and does. It is not arrogant, but self-effacing. It is not domineering, but shared, it is mutual, or it is nothing. Above all, it is grown-up.

Paul's insight helps us to reflect on the interaction between the Spirit of God and human creativity. If Paul is right about love, then the transaction between the human and the divine is mutual, or it is nothing. Between those outstretched hands the creative impulse flows in both directions. Having first been loved, we imagine how to love. Paul even suggests, at least on this occasion, that love transcends the specifics of Christian dogma: everything has its time, but this never passes away. It is that spirit which Christians invoke at Pentecost - the Spirit that reveals the shared divine and human nature, and which invites us to a shared and fulfilling life.

But there is a sharper edge to such reflection. *The Creation of Adam* seen in its whole context insists that the human appropriation of divine love is not a life-style option, at least for Western culture. For immediately below the *Creation* is a less familiar masterpiece, but it dominates the Sistine Chapel. It is Michelangelo's *Last Judgement*. Only the most crabbed reactionary takes this literally. And you have to be a particular kind of spiritual bigot to imagine that humanity can be frightened into a proper condition of mutual regard. But its terrifying images do chime with contemporary anxieties. They insist that careless, modern, adolescent humanity has to grow up sometime, and that sooner might be wiser.

Luncheons

Lord High Commissioner

The Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, the Princess Royal, gave a luncheon yesterday at the Palace of Holyroodhouse. Among those present were:

Sir Raymond and Lady Johnstone; Mr Donald and Lady Cecil Cameron; Mr Ian Clegg; The Rev Suzanne Hammont; Dr and Mrs Chris Masters; Mrs Geraldine Penfold; Professor Chris Roper; Lt-Col Robert Scott; Bowdler; Mr and Mrs John Ward; Mr and Mrs Gerry Weston; Brigadier Roy White.

Sherborne School

Mr Michael McCrum, former Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University,

and a former pupil of the house, will open the refurbished and recently extended Abbey House of Sherborne School today at 12 noon.

Wills

Professor Elyn John Richard, of Ramsey, Hampshire, aeronautical engineer, Vice-Chancellor of Loughborough University 1967-73, left estate valued at £110,952 net.

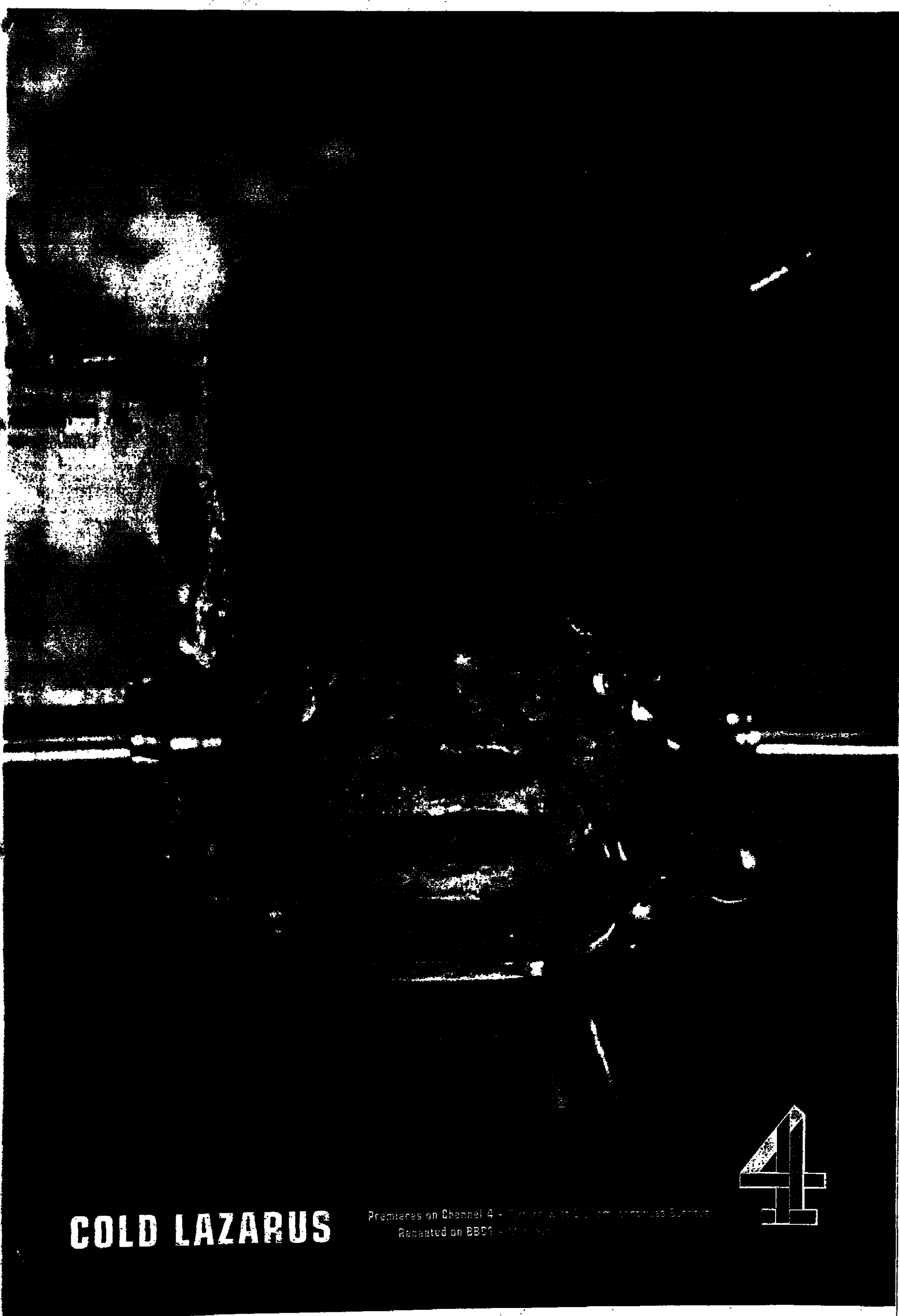
Mr Samuel Gerley Pitt, of Cambridge, former Fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge, left estate valued at £1,077,297 net. The proceeds of this literary estate were to be divided equally between the Royal Society of Literature and the English Association.

ROYAL ENGAGEMENTS

TODAY: Prince Michael of Kent attends a dinner for the Queen Mary Foundation at Southampton. **TOMORROW:** Prince Michael of Kent, President, RAC Motor Sports Association, takes part in the Norwich Union Classic Run.

Changing of the Guard **TODAY:** The Household Cavalry Mounted Regiment mounts the Queen's Life

Guard at Horse Guards, 11am; F Company Scots Guards mounts the Queen's Guard at Buckingham Palace, 11.30am, band provided by the Irish Guards. **TOMORROW:** The Household Cavalry Mounted Regiment mounts the Queen's Life Guard at Horse Guards, 11am; the Battalion Irish Guards mounts the Queen's Guard at Buckingham Palace, 11.30am, band provided by the Irish Guards.



COLD LAZARUS

Premieres on Channel 4 - Tuesday 1st June 9.30pm. Subsequent Broadcasts Repeated on BBC1 - 10.15pm

4

the saturday story

End of our love affair with the car?

Road rage is on the increase. Concern about driver violence reflects a growing disillusionment with the vehicle that was once the symbol of our freedom. Rebecca Fowler reports

I started as simple journey on a spring Sunday morning, in the age of the motor car. Stephen Cameron, 21, and Danielle Cable, 17, his girlfriend, decided on a whim to pick up some bags in their van near his home in Kent. Minutes later he lay bleeding to death near the M25, stabbed twice by the driver of another vehicle with Ms Cable helpless at his side. Mr Cameron had become victim of one of the worst incidents of road rage in Britain since the phrase was coined little more than a decade ago.

But last weekend's killing is by no means isolated. In 1995, the Lex Report on Motoring said that up to three-quarters of drivers had been victims of some form of road rage. Among the 1.8 million people forced to swerve or pull off the road, 250,000 had been physically attacked, 800,000 were threatened and 500,000 had their cars deliberately driven into.

Doug Scott, the first Englishman to conquer Everest was attacked after beeping his horn in a car park; a 24-year-old man in Hampshire was jailed for four months after attacking two motorists in the space of 15 minutes; a 78-year-old man died in Wakefield when he was punched by a driver half his age in a dispute at traffic lights.

Last weekend's killing shows yet again how easily tragedy can strike. Ms Cable was, she says, driving the van. As the couple approached a roundabout, a Discovery Land Rover appeared from nowhere and she was forced to brake suddenly. Her boyfriend shook his head at the other driver, a man with greying hair, and mouthed the word "idiot". When they stopped at traffic lights, the other driver approached them. As Mr Cameron went to speak to him, the man stabbed him twice. "I saw his knife and I was pleading with him not to hurt Steve," she said. "He looked at me as if I was dirt."

The whole incident will horrify road users. After all, the section of the M25 near where the killing took place is not a crime black spot, hardly a drug-

ridden neighbourhood. It is just part of that no-man's-land through which thousands of ordinary commuters travel obliviously every day.

The killing - and the general concern about road rage - seems symptomatic of a relationship that is going terribly wrong. The love affair with the automobile, which promised to bring unprecedented freedom, seems to be turning into a nightmare. Pollution, traffic congestion, accidents and the furore over the road-building programme all point to an increasing ambivalence about the car. And now, you can even be murdered while doing little more than going about your daily business on the road.

Our preoccupation with road rage seems undoubtedly linked with an escalation in incidents - the statistics demonstrate that the problem is growing. But the importance we attach to it also reflects a general disillusionment about the private car. For violence on the road is, in fact, not entirely new.

There are newspaper reports from the 1920s that recall frenzied drivers leaping out of cars and bashing each other's headlights. Perhaps the earliest example of road rage was in 1817, when Lord Byron referred in a letter to an unfortunate encounter with "a fellow in a carriage" who was "impudent to his horse".

He wrote: "I gave him a swinging box on the ear, which sent him to the police, who dismissed his complaint... He first shouted, in an unseemly way, to frighten my palfrey. I wheeled round, rode up to the window and asked him what he meant. He grinned, and said some foolery, which produced him an immediate slap in the face."

What is special about road rage today is, of course, the increasing number of incidents, but also the fact that we are so keen to describe the phenomenon, measure it, dwell upon it, and reflect upon it as emblematic of something going wrong with roads and society in general.

The phrase "road rage" was invented in 1988 by a Californian newspaper when a truck driver was shot dead by a Cadillac driver whom he cut up on the freeway. In 1992 the phrase was taken up by British newspapers, and although it was a label for a pattern of behaviour already in existence, there is no doubt among road experts that it is on the increase.

One indication of how seriously the problem is now being taken is that ministers are considering recommendations by the Royal Automobile Club for official courses of counselling. The RAC is also anxious that research should be undertaken to assess the exact levels and causes of road rage.

Richard Woods, RAC campaigns manager, reckons that the causes of the problem are becoming apparent: "We've been tracking it since the early 1980s, everything from the two-fingers sign to the minority cases of extreme violence at the other end. The combination of modern lifestyles with today's congestion and the fact that our psychology can change completely when we get behind



It's tough on the streets: the key to road rage remains our complex and increasingly ambivalent relationship with the car

Geraint Lewis

ver was shot dead by a Cadillac driver whom he cut up on the freeway. In 1992 the phrase was taken up by British newspapers, and although it was a label for a pattern of behaviour already in existence, there is no doubt among road experts that it is on the increase.

One indication of how seriously the problem is now being taken is that ministers are considering recommendations by the Royal Automobile Club for official courses of counselling. The RAC is also anxious that research should be undertaken to assess the exact levels and causes of road rage.

Richard Woods, RAC campaigns manager, reckons that the causes of the problem are becoming apparent: "We've been tracking it since the early 1980s, everything from the two-fingers sign to the minority cases of extreme violence at the other end. The combination of modern lifestyles with today's congestion and the fact that our psychology can change completely when we get behind

a wheel is proving a powerful combination on the roads."

He added: "It's been on the increase as motorists experience more cones, chaos and congestion, and as they see yet more roadworks. That's the background noise of the problem. In the foreground you have the catalysts that can bubble up and increase the level of aggression in individuals, like hogging the middle lane or cutting someone up in roadworks. You have that on top of the fast pace of life, the sales rep who has to get to the next meeting who becomes convinced that 'you're blocking my way and stopping me getting to where I want to go'."

The picture is so different from early images of motoring. In the 1950s, there were only 4 million cars on the road and even in 1970 there were about half as many as today's 25 million vehicles. In those days, it was part of driving culture that the family would make a day of it, stop off, enjoy the view. Speed was not important. In

the 1970s when we were piled into the car for holidays to Wales the journey would take seven hours or longer and include a picnic. Now on a clear run, it takes less than three. Driving is quick, private and selfish in the 1990s.

So is there a cure for the behaviour, that reportedly claimed the lives of 1,200 people in America in the late 1980s? According to the RAC, counselling is effective. Its suggestion that magistrates should have powers to refer road rage bullies for counselling (much like drink drivers) has been taken seriously by the Transport Ministry, although the Home Office has been less enthusiastic about following up the recommendations.

The key to road rage remains our complex and increasingly ambivalent relationship with cars. Research by Conrad King, a psychologist and consultant to the RAC, shows that stress, paranoia and aggression all rise when we take the driving seat, but so does our sense of our own power.

Mr King says: "Undoubtedly the most significant thing is the increase in the number of violent incidents among people who would not in any other situation, bar a war, behave in this way. We feel powerful in a car, but we also feel like everybody is out to get us. There are also a lot more people on the road, so there are a lot more people making mistakes, to add to this perception."

He added: "Then you have the improved designs of cars which makes them easier to drive and more comfortable. This slows down the cognitive processes. They become very simple and the person is reduced to following the instinct, 'I must protect myself, I'll keep a hammer in the car'. Then when incidents happen they can escalate."

The highest level of violent crimes is among young men - some evidence suggests it is the thrusting white collar workers who are overbearing the most. But Mr King says cases among women are also becoming more

common. "The physical difference is no longer important: the car gives an artificial sense of security. Quite often you get women sticking up two fingers in a way they would never think of outside a car."

The advice from the RAC on avoiding road rage makes grim reading: "Avoid eye contact... do not be fooled by age, older people in suits are just as likely to be violent as younger drivers in jeans. Don't be tempted to carry a weapon in your vehicle... If you are being followed drive to a police station." It also lists some of the most provocative actions on the road to avoid: "Middle lane monopolisers, overtakers on the inside, parking space stealers, red light jumpers."

There is no sign of road rage disappearing. Yesterday brought news of yet another road rage victim: Ronald Francis, a 73-year-old pensioner was attacked in Portsmouth after two men mistook his courtesy wave, when he passed

them, for a two-fingered salute. Mr Francis, who was driving home from an ex-servicemen's club on Tuesday night, described how one of the men stopped punching him when he saw his Normandy badge and asked him if he was a veteran. He said: "I told him yes I am, and I didn't fight in the war to be treated like this son."

Ultimately Mr King says it is a rage that is not just a problem of the roads, but the modern age, and until drivers come to terms with that, they won't come to terms with their cars. "What we're getting is this relatively new technology, that is very powerful, and taking it for granted, without considering the hidden cost. We're not asking ourselves 'what do I have to learn about myself to use it?'"

But for Ms Cable it remains a simple human tragedy. "I was pleading with him not to kill the person I loved more than anything," she said. "This man has destroyed my life because Steve was my life. He was everything to me."

Go digital with Flare. Plus first 3 months line rental Free.

MOTOROLA

GSM MODEL FLARE.

- ◆ Up to 17 hours standby-time
- ◆ Up to 105 mins talk-time
- ◆ 100 name/number memory
- ◆ Complete with battery and rapid travel charger
- ◆ Weight 215g

VODAFONE PERSONALWORLD	
Connection	£35.25 (€20 + VAT)
Monthly Rental	£17.63 (€15 + VAT)
Peak Rate Call	35.25p per min (€20 + VAT)
Off Peak Rate	17.63p per min (€10 + VAT)

FREE LINE RENTAL FOR 3 MONTHS



LIMITED OFFER
£4.99 INC. VAT

- USER-FRIENDLY DIGITAL MOTOROLA - in a stylish, lightweight package
- ONE SECOND BILLING - you only pay for the airtime you use
- FREE ACCESSORIES - in-car adaptor/charger and leather case together worth over £55
- BEST COVERAGE - with digital call clarity and security

GUARANTEED PEACE OF MIND
Your phone is covered by our 24 hour, no out-of-pocket back promise

Cellphones

ORDER NOW WITH YOUR CREDIT CARD DETAILS FOR FREE DELIVERY IN 4 WORKING DAYS

FREEPHONE 0500 000 888
CREDIT CARD ORDERING HOTLINE WEEKDAYS 9AM TO 8PM WEEKENDS 9AM TO 6PM
CLOSED BANK HOLIDAY MONDAY

PLEASE HAVE YOUR CREDIT CARD AND THIS ADVERTISEMENT HANDY WHEN YOU CALL AND QUOTE REF 404. (SORRY WE ARE UNABLE TO ACCEPT SWITCH CARDS)
Offer subject to status and a standard warranty contract for each phone with Vodafone Direct Ltd. 25 Lower Richmond Road, Richmond, Surrey TW9 1JL.
Full written details and terms and conditions of this offer are available on request. © Copyright. Reproduced by permission.

Jo Brand's week

It seems that gangs of Greek Cypriots are making vicious and unprovoked attacks on off-duty British troops who are serving with the United Nations in Nicosia. This is thought to be happening because of the case involving the three soldiers who were sentenced to life following the killing of a young Danish woman. Reaction to these attacks by the Army appears to be a mixture of surprise and concern.

It isn't a surprise to me, it's quite understandable and it may well be time for senior figures in the British Army to admit that many young soldiers are out of control. I accept that many young blokes in the army are lawful, well-behaved individuals, but that's not the point. The point is that an institution like the Army cannot afford to ignore the behaviour of a handful of psychopaths who have led them to acquire such a thuggish image. Perhaps if the people of Cyprus felt the upper echelons weren't turning a blind eye, things would be better. A bit of positive PR wouldn't go amiss. Obviously, it's a bit of a frightening thought having soldiers doing shopping for old ladies or a spot of babysitting, but permitting soldiers to behave like drunken morons when they're off-duty ain't going to endear them to the locals.

It looks as if Tufty is in danger of being squashed under the wheels of progress. Plans are afoot to kill off this road-safety squirrel and replace him with a slightly more hip representative. The director of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Accidents, Dave Fenemore, thinks that Tufty lacks credibility with the kids, because he is too puritanical and goody-goody. Yep, that figures... the church seems to be having the same problem.

Tufty's replacement will be a boy called Willy who sports a baseball cap and is accompanied by a dragon called Watchit. Apparently, faith has been lost in small animals teaching road safety, given that a hedgehog is part of Tufty's entourage and as we know they are not the most skilled creatures at crossing the road.

I think a lot of fun could be had with future slogans. "Don't run over a Willy." I fear, is a message that many five-year-old feminists may well ignore.

What a shame that an event as genteel and respectable as the Chelsea Flower Show spawns the petty jealousies and resentments normally reserved for less grand

occasions. But the gardeners are not happy and cannot bring themselves to congratulate the winner of the best garden award. Apparently, only those gardeners who are sponsored by the posh nobles ever seem to win the prizes. The losers have even considered asking a gang of Joe Publics to follow the judges round next year and give their own verdict



Flower power: what about equality?



on the gardens. Whatever happened to flower power?

What a joy it must have been for Dennis Skinner to discover that children in Jamaica are saving their money to send to children at a school in Derbyshire to buy pencils. Even better perhaps, that some schools in Derbyshire use local firms to sponsor toilet paper in schools. The Labour left must have relished the opportunity to accuse the Government of scrimping on education to such an extent that parts of a child's education are being sponsored by a Third World country.

In these cases, I like to stop reading and try to work out what the Government's response is going to be... because there always is one. Predictably, it would accuse the education authority (Labour, of course) of spending its money on pointless exercises such as creating nuclear-free zones. This sounds rather hollow. Perhaps Jamaican children could save a bit more and sort out the dreadful state of repair of our schools.

Libraries in Glasgow have had their budget cut by 15 per cent, thus forcing the tragic decision that no more Mills and Boon novels (if you can call them that) will be bought in. I wonder how they came to this decision.

Well, I imagine some granite-jawed hero with smoky grey eyes forcefully made his case, as he pounded his fist on the table and his chest rose and fell in a very manly way. On the other hand, one should spare a thought for the women whose lives are going to be left empty and desolate by the absence of heroes like this.

Julia Ormond, the near-perfect looking actress, who played Guinevere in the recent *Connelly/Gere* bash, *First Knight*, has been bemoaning the fact that she cannot find her ideal man. It is always distressing for us lower mortals who look like we've just got up... all day... to discover that a flower as delightful as Julia with the pick of the crop at her feet is having problems in the search for a partner. If she cannot find the ideal man with her assets, it leads one sadly to the conclusion that he does not exist.

Still, what would I know, man-hating feminist that I am?



Poor Julia: will no man claim her?

comment

The basketball hero returns humbler, wiser

Rupert Cornwell admires Michael Jordan at the height of his powers

Their names are a handful. Bradman the cricketer, Pele the master footballer, Jack Nicklaus the nearest thing yet to a perfect golfer, perhaps Muhammad Ali in his prime – all are performers who for a spell have not so much dominated, as transcended their chosen sport. In this list of legend must now be inscribed the name of Michael Jordan.

For the casual watcher, like myself, basketball even at its highest levels can be strangely unsatisfying. The athleticism is unarguable, but scoring is too easy, as many as 100 times in a 60-minute game. The players seem to grow taller every season, apparently bred for no other purpose than to lob a round orange ball through a netted hoop fixed 10 feet above the ground. Reduced to their barest functions, most sports are faintly absurd – how is it that half the male population of the US is obsessed by whacking a small white ball with a piece of metal across otherwise attractive tracts of countryside, before attempting to roll it into a tiny hole? But basketball is more absurd than most. That is, until you witness the Chicago Bulls and Michael Jordan.

How many voluntarily climb down from Olympus to the mudswamp?

This year's Bulls may be the greatest NBA team ever, basketball's equivalent of the 1970 World Cup-winning Brazilians, or the pulverizing West Indian cricket teams of recent memory. In the regular season they won a phenomenal 72 of 82 games. Screaming Lord Sutch has as good a chance of becoming prime minister as has another team of denying the Bulls the 1996 NBA championship. And in a team of gods, Michael Jordan is Zeus.

This has been his *annus mirabilis*: a record eighth year as NBA top scorer, a fourth Most Valuable Player Award, a season imprinted with the image of Jordan – leaping, twisting in midair, swooping, soaring, sometimes all of the above at once. Above all, he can raise his game to whatever level the moment requires. Take the second playoff game this week against the Orlando Magic, the Bulls' closest challengers in terms of ability. The first had been a 121-83 Bulls blow-out, basketball's version of a 6-1 victory at football. The second was another story. Orlando led by 18 points at one stage in the second half – at which point Jordan had seen enough. From then on he scored at will, and the Bulls

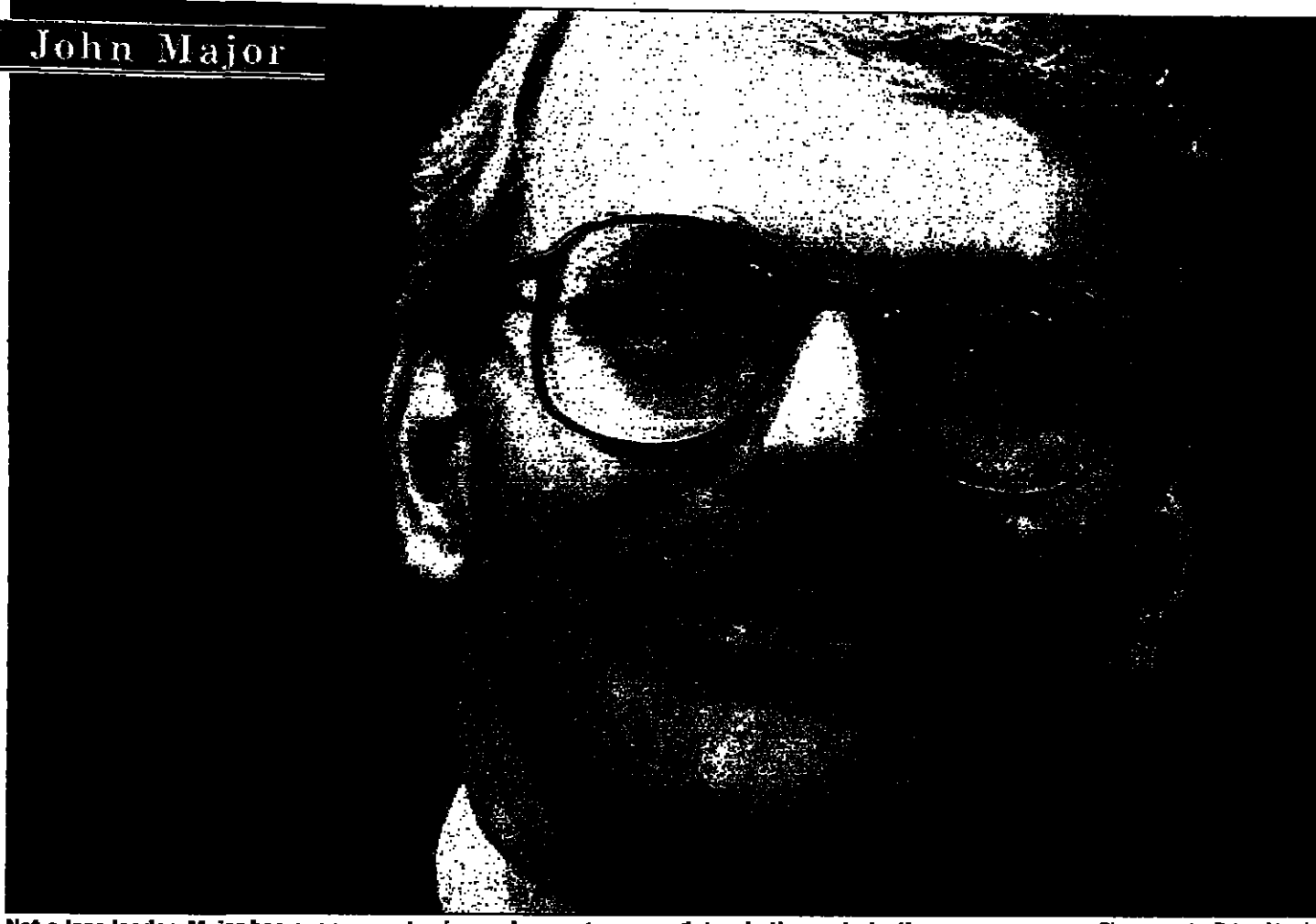
ure wearing No 42. But the spectacle was dreadful to behold. In the field he dropped a couple of easy fly balls and muffed a simple relay throw. At bat, he flailed in vain. That Jordan has come back to basketball a more human and appealing figure should not surprise. A sport in which even the best hitters fail seven times out of 10 has a way of teaching humility.

In retrospect the decision, astounding at the time, was utterly explicable. Filial guilt undoubtedly played a part. James Jordan, whose ambition always was that his athletic genius of a son should play major league baseball, had been murdered the previous July. Burdened with personal tragedy, hounded by pseudo-scandals, winner of three NBA championships already – and three times voted its most valuable player, Michael Jordan was also bored of basketball. Thus the flight of baseball fancy.

He has returned mentally recharged, and a better player than ever. A fraction slower, some say, but wiser and tactically more astute and, when necessary – just like Bradman, Pele, or Nicklaus – still capable of lifting his game to a plateau of sustained excellence no other can reach.

PROFILE: John Major

The Prime Minister is Britain's own comeback kid. Anthony Seldon explains the secrets of his survival



Not a loss leader: Major has enormous stamina and courage – enough to win the next election

Photograph: Brian Harris

Not lucky, just good

John Major's tough stance on the beef crisis brings him back to centre-stage in the nation's political drama, but it also reminds the onlooking electorate how little it knows or understands him. The media, and through it the country, knew much more about his predecessors. Harold Wilson had his well-advertised interests, holidays, friends. Even Edward Heath, with his stoical face to the world, revealed himself through his music and sailing. And Margaret Thatcher evoked powerful personal responses from everyone; even if people did not know who she was, they thought they did. They knew where she stood, and that was what mattered.

But Major? What associations does he produce in the popular mind – warm beer and village greens? He does not care particularly for either. Someone rather overwhelmed by it all who is not really on top of his job? Not true. A pleasant, decent sort of chap, but not very effective? This at least gets closer to the mark, though the latter judgement is open to debate.

Major is certainly a private man; few of his ministers would say they know him well. His family, too, has escaped the attention granted to the Thatchers and the Blairs, the Reagans and Clintons. Little is known of his relationship with them beyond the fact that he is happiest when with them in his Huntingdon home, behind closed doors.

He has become, moreover, an increasingly private figure through-out his premiership, as he has retreated into himself under unprecedentedly bitter assault from sections of the press and from his own party. We hear less of his true enthusiasms – cricket, for example – or even his dreams of building the classless society, where there is opportunity to rise for everyone, whatever their social class, gender or racial background. Whatever happened to Major's

dream of building a Britain at ease with itself, and his especial concern for the disadvantaged?

A common view is that Major has been a lucky Prime Minister, lucky to have won three elections against initial starting odds – the party leadership in November 1990 against Michael Heseltine and Douglas Hurd, a general election in April 1992 in the midst of a recession, and leadership again in the summer of 1995, after his credibility and morale had been pounded for two

conspicuously lucky Prime Minister is to misjudge him, and further contributes to the fog that surrounds a proper understanding of his premiership.

First, it assumes that he is a poor leader blessed by periodic good luck, rather than a good leader dogged by bad luck. And he has been unlucky in so many ways. Unlike Mrs Thatcher, he had no time to prepare for being Prime Minister, or think through his party-leader election agenda of opportu-

unlucky to have had to ride out the Thatcher-Lawson recession, and the biggest schism in the party for 70 years – over Europe. Unlucky, too, in many other ways: to have come to office after the party had been in power continually for 11 years, with all the tensions that longevity produces, not to mention boredom; to have the lowest initial Tory majority for 40 years and see it dwindle to the point where tacking became a strategy rather than an occasional tactic; to face the most hostile Tory press of any Conservative leader in history; and to have a lost leader, with a seeping wound, making destabilising noises.

But Major's "lucky" tag is inadequate for a second reason – it underestimates Major the man. He is in truth different from the public perception of him. For one, there is his powerful ambition and stubbornness; he possesses more of both than almost anyone at the top of politics today. He has exceptional stamina and courage, both physical and mental. Crises and threats to his life are faced with a calm resolve that produces deep respect in those who work with him. He is rated far more highly by international leaders, and by senior officials in London, than the public realises. His interpersonal and diplomatic skills are world class.

Bring the driven ego together with the misfortunes that have

beset his government and you have the Major dilemma. Even though he professes to have little self-knowledge, he must know deep down that he has been knocked powerfully and repeatedly off-course from accomplishing much of what he came into politics to achieve. The countless misfortunes and crises have hit him where he is most vulnerable – his security. More than most, he thrives on and needs success. In stark contrast to the sparkling extroversion and self-confidence that were evident in the Eighties and early Nineties, the reversals and criticisms since 1992 have closed him down and pushed him into bouts of introversion, short temper and isolation from which he will suddenly burst out. But the reversals have made him even more determined to hold on to power and hope against hope, that the wheel will turn.

Going over the top on beef may prove to be the successful 1918 summer counter-offensive rather than the battle of the Somme. Meanwhile, he has this overwhelming sense of confidence that he will win the next general election. Only a fool would write off that possibility.

The writer's biography of John Major will be published by Weidenfeld & Nicolson in June 1997.

The reversals have made him even more determined to hold on to power

years as badly as the Iraqi military emplacements in Kuwait.

He is seen as lucky – even now, with beef – to have finessed a response to the EU that might just result in double victory: resolution of the problem and restoration of government standing. There is something in this critique. There are certainly elements of Major as the "JR Premier", who, like JR. Ewing in Dallas, keeps making comebacks no matter how often he is struck down. But to see him as a

nity and education. One day he was Chancellor, grappling with interest rate cuts, the next Prime Minister, with a war in the Gulf to fight. He was unlucky not to find a pivotal figure who could do the detailed thinking for him and translate his valid but essentially inchoate beliefs – and he holds them strongly – into a programme of legislation and policy that would have formed a distinctive Majorite agenda and avoided his premiership being seen as a mere coda to Thatcherism. He has been

It's Friday, so where's the leaving do?

As the ranks of the downsized swell by the week, one new industry is booming, writes Jim White

There used to be a tradition in Fleet Street newspapers called "banging out". It involved an employee, on the day he retired after a life-time's stalwart service to his chosen rag, being walked by his colleagues through the presses in the print room. As he wandered towards his rendezvous with a carriage clock, the printers screened him by whacking the metal benches with their hammers, beating out a ceremonial slow-march to mark his departure.

"Banging out" is a practice that has long since disappeared. Few reach retirement age anymore. It's the same story in other walks of life: financial services, banking, retail, everywhere a white collar is worn, jobs are being shed, desks emptied, belongings bundled into bins.

But just as every cloud has a silver lining, so every personal crisis offers an entrepreneurial opportunity. As jobs-for-life decline, so, exponentially, the leaving industry is on the march. The signs are everywhere in many of Britain's business districts. Take Canary Wharf in London's Docklands, for example. In this centre of managerial, financial and service business, the shops are there to furnish special occasions. The florist's shop, the chocolate shop, the dress hire agency, the greetings card shop: these are places packed at Christmas, Valentine's Day, Mother's Day with anxious executives panic-buying at the last minute. But through the rest of the year, these businesses rely for making their money on the core trade: departures.

In the card shop, a whole rack displays items to celebrate another leaving: "Sorry you're off"; "We'll miss you"; "Don't forget us" extort oversized cards, big enough for everyone in the office to write their witty thoughts. In the fancy chocolate shop next door you can buy a departing friend a cake with a candle for each year's service. In the

florist's over the way, they do a lovely bouquet to brighten a departure (£25 for a formal bunch; £27 for a hand-tied).

But it is in the bars that the real by-bye business is done. There is held the leaving do. Five years ago, leaving dos happened only occasion-

ally, when someone was moving off to better things, and a few friends might gather to wish them well on their journey. Now every time you slip down for a quick sharpener on the way home, a section of the bar will have been roped off, and behind it a little bubble will have gathered around a couple of bowls of crudites, roaring with forced bonhomie at a wearisome in-joke. One bar has hosted at least three such occasions a week since Christmas and recently – things have got so busy that they have been doubling up with two a night.

"To be perfectly honest," explained one bar man, "at the moment leaving dos are a pretty tidy proportion of our takings."

Like all English social gatherings, a rigorously observed social etiquette has developed around the

leaving do, most of it concerning alcohol. The principal purpose of the event is for the departing ex-employee to pour a good proportion of their pay-off down the throats of erstwhile colleagues. Thus they are expected to organise the venue, issue the invitations and buy a large quantity of

drink, a task best performed by leaving their credit card behind the bar. From the outside, this may seem an unbalanced obligation; the leaver, after all, may not find any new employment immediately and could do without spending a chunk of severance to lubricate the throats of

those with a regular income. But there is always a double-edge to a leaving do. The departing employee will almost certainly be leaving behind essential work which will have to be done by someone else left to toil even harder than before. These are people, according to the custom of the Nineties, who deserve a little drink for their pain. Leaving dos invariably ring to the sound of mirthless gags about escape committees, tunnels and wooden horses.

Once the party is under way, when a critical mass of guests has been achieved, a couple of speeches will be made and then the presents and cards will be handed over. These have been bought from the proceeds of a desperate whip-round, which will invariably feature someone finding it very amusing to seek change from a

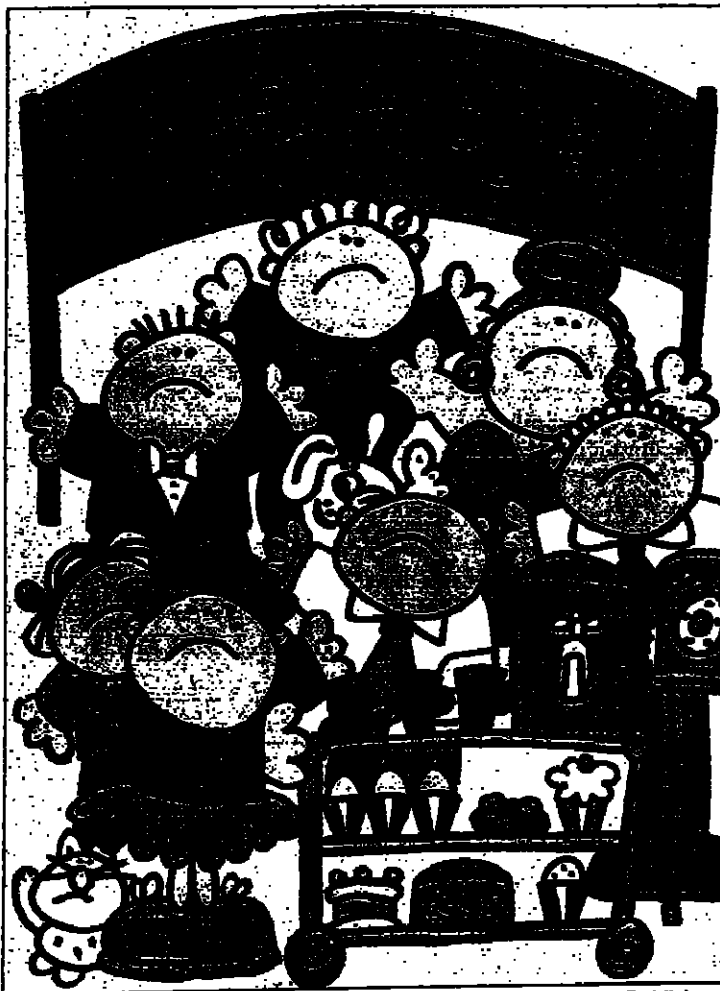
pound. The present will have been bought at the last second, and without thought; indeed the leaving gift has almost single-handedly been responsible for a revival in the book and record token market.

After the presentation, most of the guests will drift homeward, leaving as soon as someone has asked the awkward "so, what are you going to do then?" question. Only the die-hards remain, those who have not yet succumbed to the leaving-do fatigue which has gripped so many employees (there are only so many goodbyes you can say, only so much booze you can drink, even if it is free).

Like scrap metal merchants prospering after the shipyards closed down, this leaving business has the air of a gold rush, a bubble industry, one that will dissipate the moment directors realise they need someone to do the work and call a halt to the downsizing.

But then there is always another opportunity. A new market is already emerging: next to the leaving cards on the shop racks are the divorce cards. There is a growing business in celebrating divorces: it is now possible even to have a religious ceremony making the final split, the downsizing of couples. And it is increasingly fashionable to hold a party to celebrate the moment when that decree absolute drops through the door. It evidently seems such a shame to many people that, having spent so much on the marriage, they should not fork out a few quid on marking the break-up.

Ironically – and fortuitously for many businesses – the fashion for job-cutting may well have done its bit to help create this market niche, which could involve hundreds of thousands of customers. Those left behind, working twice as hard to cover their departed colleagues, may well find themselves divorcing in record numbers.



Fine Line Publishers

"The best journalistic and intellectual monthly since the war"

WILL BUTTON

IN THE JUNE ISSUE OF PROSPECT OUT NOW:

TIMOTHY GARTON ASH

on Britain's new European project.

MARIO VARGAS LLOSA

on football's passing pleasure.

MELANIE PHILLIPS AND POLLY TOYNBEE

argue about marriage, divorce and morality.

KENNETH ROY

on what's wrong with Scotland.

PLUS

Tony Blair on the end of ideology, Matt Ridley on the ice age, Andrew Brown on Richard Dawkins, Barbara Haus on German humour, Ahmad Khalidi on Israel, and a short story by Viktor Pelevin

Write your name and address to: Prospect Subscriptions, Freeport RM14 6QG, Rostford RM14 5BR enclosing this advertisement and we will send you a free copy of the June issue and invoice you

£280 for a year's subscription starting with the July issue. You may cancel your order at any time.

...and it's free

Prospect

The mind-stretching monthly

ALSO AVAILABLE AT WH. SMITH, JOHN MENZIES AND ALL GOOD NEWSAGENTS



Far from a savings bonanza for policyholders, the first year of the disclosure regime has seen increases of up to 18 per cent

Large claims make little impact in life industry

Regulators took nearly 10 years from the enacting of the Financial Services Act to achieve the holy grail of life insurance commission disclosure. Persuading the industry to agree both the principle and the method was like pulling teeth. But eventually it was done and great benefits were expected to flow from it.

According to Sir Andrew Large, chairman of the Securities and Investments Board, customers could expect to benefit by up to £1bn as a result of the greater competition among product providers that disclosure would bring about. At least half of that amount would come from lower commissions paid to financial advisers and insurance salesmen, he imprudently claimed.

One year into the new, SIB-inspired changes, and the truth is rather different, according to an in-depth survey of charges by Money Marketing. Far from a savings bonanza for policyholders, the first year of the disclosure regime has seen increases of up to 18 per cent, on average, in the annual charges paid by policyholders on some products.

The reasons for this increase are open to debate. One is that the collapse of public confidence in the insurance industry in the wake of the personal pensions mis-selling scandal has meant far fewer sales of the industry's products. As with any company facing fixed costs and diminishing sales, prices have been forced up.

As for commissions, the SIB's assertion

that the amounts paid would fall has also proved to be a delusion. If anything, they have gone up, as companies chase business by paying their procurers more and more money. Claims in January by the Personal Investment Authority, the SIB's junior sibling, to the effect that disclosure was working seem to have been no more than self-serving hot air.

Given time, it is possible that the new transparency will indeed lower charges and commissions. For the time being, however, the industry's response to a shrinking market has been to raise its prices. Greater transparency has not led to a more competitive environment. How odd, Sir Andrew might legitimately say. But it will certainly teach him not to make exaggerated claims.

A loophole for every occasion

Predictably, the Greenbury Report on top pay, has a loophole for every occasion. When it tackled the performance criteria for long-term incentive schemes, the hard-pressed committee said they should be "challenging". But with six months to write the report, the members understandably chickened out of specifying in any detail what challenging actually meant.

Is it the 2 per cent a year earnings per share growth that triggers HSBC's boardroom incentives, or the 10-15 per cent that

Asda sets for its senior people? The HSBC benchmark is too easy to achieve. The Asda numbers, most would agree, are genuinely demanding. Both companies claim to be acting in the spirit of Sir Richard's report.

The report said company performance should be measured relative to a group of comparator companies "in some variable, or set of variables, reflecting the company's objectives, such as total shareholder return. However, there are a range of possible measures." You can make what you will of this and most companies do.

EPS is a popular performance benchmark, but by itself is flawed, because it is so easy to massage in the short term. All you need to do is sack a few thousand workers and cut back on investment to get the incentive payout up. Asda combines EPS with share price growth, which has the virtue of being easy to understand. Others look to complex calculations of total shareholder return or return on capital, or combinations of measures.

The Prudential includes relative dividend and share price performance in the FTSE 100—a useful measure—but spoils it by triggering payments if the company ranks a lowly 5th or better. Many companies are also deliberately taking the Greenbury recommendation of a minimum performance period of three years as a maximum. Five years would be much better.

It will take several years for a consensus to emerge on what constitutes a challenge-

ing set of performance criteria. In the meantime some boards of directors will make just as much hay as they did in the good old days of share options. When the new schemes begin to mature in three years time, the first payouts could make the last fat cat scandal look modest.

However, there is one tremendous but little recognised benefit that makes these toothless troubles worthwhile. As part of the process, the Greenbury rules require boards of directors to set out the performance levels at which they are aiming, for scrutiny, debate and approval by shareholders. This really is an important new discipline for it forces companies to set targets for themselves. The modest will soon be sorted from the ambitious.

It's tickets for secrecy on the buses

There was good reason why until yesterday nobody in the London market knew that both Stagecoach and Firstbus were in the bidding for Swedbus, the soon to be privatised Swedish bus company. The whole thing was meant to be confidential. Confidentiality never works for very long, however, and yesterday the Swedish press plastered the British interest all over its business pages. For both companies, Swedbus would be quite a bite. The reserve price is said to be around £100m, about a quarter of First-

bus's market value and a seventh of Stagecoach's.

Both companies have been acquiring like topsy in recent years, and the idea of yet another takeover, an overseas one to boot, must be a cause of some concern among investors. When small to medium sized companies go shopping overseas, it generally means one thing—that executives prefer globetrotting to working. Such forays as often as not end in grief. It is, furthermore, hard to imagine a more ridiculous concept than that of the global bus corporation—London to Stockholm by deregulated bus, freely transferable tickets provided.

Joking apart, the problem for both Stagecoach and Firstbus is that both of them have run out of room to grow. With around 80 per cent of the domestic bus market now effectively sown up by the big players, it is hard to know where other than overseas they can turn. The rail franchises offer one avenue of expansion but one not without its risks. Furthermore Stagecoach has already achieved some success overseas in Africa, Portugal and Hong Kong. The same cannot be said of the unfortunately named Firstbus, which has yet to dip a toe in overseas waters.

Who knows? It may work. In nearly all respects, privatisation of the buses has proved a big success. A moribund industry on its last legs has been revived and in investment terms it has proved a real winner. Stagecoach, or even Firstbus, may be able to do the same with Swedbus.

Stagecoach books a ticket for Sweden

MAGNUS GRIMOND

Stagecoach, the Perth-based bus group, is understood to have registered an interest in bidding for Swedbus, one of the largest bus operators in Scandinavia which is being sold by Swedish Railways in a SKr1bn (£96.5m) privatisation.

However, contrary to reports yesterday, Firstbus, now Britain's biggest bus group since its £110m takeover of Strathclyde Buses earlier this month, is not taking part in the auction for the Swedish group.

Stagecoach has mushroomed in size on the back of acquisitions of UK bus groups and although its attentions have recently focused on privatised railway companies, it has long had overseas ambitions. Currently it has operations stretching from Africa, to Hong Kong and New Zealand. The addition of an operator in Sweden would

be the group's second foothold on the Continent, where it already owns a bus group in Portugal. Its shares were unchanged at 442p yesterday.

Seven potential bidders are said to have signed letters on Thursday registering their interest in Swedbus, currently part of Swedish Railways. The bus operator has around 30 per cent of the Swedish market and also has operations in Denmark, Norway and Finland.

An article in the business newspaper *Dagens Industri* said the interested parties included Stagecoach and Firstbus.

Stagecoach yesterday refused to comment on the report, but it is understood that it has been prevented from discussing the sale by confidentiality rules imposed by the seller. A source confirmed that the company had signed a letter of interest on Thursday night and it was now one of the preferred bidders.

It was stressed yesterday that it is very early days and no due diligence has yet been done on Swedbus.

By contrast, a spokesman for Firstbus said they were not in the running at the moment. "I can state quite categorically that we have not made a bid," he added that the company had not registered an interest either, although he refused to be drawn on whether it would attempt to enter the bidding process at a later date.

Profits after financial charges at the Swedish group were SKr111m (£10.7m) in 1995, on turnover of SKr3.5bn (£338m). That compares unfavourably with margins achieved by Stagecoach which also had sales of £338m in the year to April 1995, but saw its profits soar from £18.9m to £32.6m.

The acquisition of Swedbus would transform the contribution of overseas operations to

the group. Last year, its African and Pacific Rim businesses made operating profits of £6.42m, last year, up from £5.19m before, out of a total of £39.8m.

In February, it bought out the management's remaining 10 per cent interest in its New Zealand operator, but most of its recent acquisitions have been concentrated elsewhere. In December it became the first private sector operator to run trains again in the UK for half a century when it won the franchise for South West Trains. That was quickly followed in January by Stagecoach clinching its biggest-ever bus deal with the £40.7m purchase of Greater Manchester Buses South.

Despite predictions that the pace of acquisitions in the bus industry would slow after a heady few years, there has been little sign of any let up this year.



Out of the glens: Stagecoach may be operating in foreign climes after registering an interest in bidding for Swedbus

IN BRIEF

• Don Cruickshank, director general of telephone regulator Ofcom, has lifted some constraints on the mobile telephone networks. The proposals include a move towards relying on general competition rules, rather than detailed regulation, to deliver a fair trading environment for independent mobile retailers. "There is relatively strong competition between four network operators in the mobile market," Mr. Cruickshank said. "Against that background Ofcom's detailed involvement in the market, particularly in regulating the ways in which the networks can distribute their products, now looks increasingly artificial and out of date." Newer networks—Mercury One-2-One and Orange—should not be subject to the rules on unfair cross-subsidy while their market power is still relatively small, he added.

• Manufacturing investment fell by 2 per cent in the first quarter of this year, although it remained 1 per cent higher than the same period a year earlier. Official statistics yesterday also showed that earlier estimates of investment in 1995 have been revised up. Manufacturers increased investment spending by 7.6 per cent in real terms last year, up from the initial estimate of 6.5 per cent. Analysts said further upward revisions were likely. Manufacturers' stockbuilding more than halved between the last quarter of 1995 and the first quarter of this year. However, the ratio of stocks to output increased, suggesting there is not much chance of strong growth in manufacturing output in the near future. Retailers more than doubled their stockbuilding in the first quarter.

• Orders for durable goods in the US fell 1.9 per cent in April, although their March rise was revised up to 2.6 per cent, the Commerce Department said. Last month's drop was twice as big as expected, and suggested that manufacturing industry is finding it hard to regain momentum. Excluding the defence sector, orders were unchanged in April. A 12.6 per cent drop in transportation equipment orders—the biggest since July 1994—depressed the total. As expected, a drop in aircraft orders, which exhibited surprising strength in March, more than offset a recovery in motor vehicle and auto parts orders.

• Granada bosses Gerry Robinson and Alex Bernstein have been appointed to the board of the Savoy Hotel. Last week the Savoy said Sir Rocco Forte and Sir Anthony Tennant were resigning as directors following Granada's £3.9bn takeover of hotel and catering group Forte in January, when it acquired Forte's 68 per cent stake in the Savoy Group. But the Savoy's complicated ownership structure means Granada controls only 42 per cent of voting rights.

• Germany's Commerzbank said operating profit before risk provisions rose 37.8 per cent to DM874m (£375m) in the three months to March from a year earlier. "The figures for April confirm the pleasing trend seen in the first three months," the bank added. "We've had a good start to the year." Net interest income climbed 7.9 per cent to DM1.3bn and net commission income rose 35.4 per cent to DM612m. Own-account trading income more than doubled to DM299m, due partly to the placement of a 15 per cent stake in steel group Thyssen.

• NTT Japan's telephone monopoly, saw its pre-tax profits more than double last year to ¥328.92bn (£2.04bn). The Japanese government will decide by next January on whether to break up NTT.

COMPANY RESULTS				
	Turnover £	Pre-tax £	EPS	Dividend
Castings (F)	59.3m (50.2m)	9.43m (7.53m)	15.01p (12.36p)	4.51p (3.275p)
Chamberlain & Hill (F)	27.5m (25.4m)	1.73m (1.52m)	15.5p (14.14p)	7.5p (7p)
Chaparral (F)	2.7m (0.52m)	-0.12m (-0.80m)	-0.32p (-0.34p)	-
Deutsche Holdings (F)	28.7m (28.1m)	14.5m (12.7m)	218.0p (145p)	12p (10p)
Fenchurch (F)	18.0m (16.1m)	2.3m (2.83m)	3.5p (5.6p)	2.75p (2.75p)
Gal Group (F)	18.7m (19.4m)	0.53m (1.43m)	2.16p (7.8p)	0.5p (-)
Grp Western Rail (F)	512.1m (59.4m)	80.13m (-\$3.72m) 1.0c (-4c)	18 (10)	-
Raydon (F)	-	\$5.08m (-\$2.0m)	3.1c (-1.5c)	18 (-)
Webb & Dunsley (F)	119m (117m)	18.2m (18.0m)	18.8p (18.1p)	6p (5.4p)

(F) = Fiscal (F) = Interim (F) = Latest 12 months, comparatives 9 months

THE INVESTMENT COLUMN

EDITED BY TOM STEVENSON

Wolves falls behind the pack

Yesterday's 30p fall to 654p was a harsh reaction to disappointing figures from Wolverhampton & Dudley, but it did prove the dangers of investing in under-researched businesses. Despite having a market value of around £500m, analysts spend much less time on the company than the brewing majors; when expectations are not met it shows.

That sort of cursory coverage, of course, provides opportunities as well. When the shares were trading at little over 500p last autumn, they were valued only about four-fifths as highly as the rest of the market. For a solidly run business, with a reasonably strong regional franchise, that was an anomaly and when investors finally woke up to it the shares outperformed sharply. Analysts rightly took the view that with the company earning three quarters of its profits from managed pubs, the favoured asset in a highly fashion-conscious business, it should not trade at such a marked discount to companies like Grosvenor Inns and Wetherspoon which, thanks to their perception as pure managed pub groups, enjoy price-earnings multiples in the 20s.

But yesterday's share price movement, reflected the other strong message to emerge from half-year figures to March—the fact that there is a huge range of quality within the managed sector.

Wolves invested heavily in its estate in the first half to March but failed to see anything like the return it might have. With 90 per cent of the benefit of a refurbishment to show through within four weeks, some at least of the capex should have borne fruit. The cynical conclusion is that the suburban, community pub that

predominates in Wolves' portfolio does not lend itself well to being tarted up. The managed pub groups doing well tend to have focused on city centre pubs with big drink turnovers or edge-of-town sites that sell a lot of food. The overall market is not growing fast so it is not unreasonable to assume the share they are taking is coming from the sort of pubs Wolverhampton has so many of.

During the half, turnover rose 6 per cent to £118m and, with less to show from property disposals than last year, pre-tax profits of £18.2m were only 1.3 per cent better, a poor performance that confirmed the squeeze being placed on the company in its Midlands and North-east homebases by Bass and Scottish Courage. The only bright spot after last year's disappointment was an 11 per cent dividend rise to 6p, fuelled by impressive cash flow per share of 23.2p, usefully ahead of earnings of 18.7p and always a sign of financial strength.

On the basis of forecast profits of £42.6m, giving earnings per share of 44.5p, the shares stand on a prospective price-earnings ratio of 15. With a yield of only about 3.2 per cent offering support, that is high enough.

Graham caught in a bind

There is a growing dichotomy between the optimism evident amongst housebuilders and the increasing signs of gloom emanating from builders' merchants. Yesterday's profits warning from Graham, the UK's second-biggest group, came hot on the heels of cautious words from Harrisons & Crossfield about its Harcross builders' merchant division. But there are clearly circumstances specifically related to Graham which means that the damage may be more limited elsewhere in the sector.

The group warned in March, when it reported a mere 3 per cent rise in 1995 profits to £19.3m, that there was no sign of recovery after a hefty drop in housing starts in the second half. The group is now saying that in fact first-half profits will be "significantly" lower than last year, prompting SBC Warburg to slash its full-year forecast from £23.5m to £15.5m.

As it happened, the crucial April and May period, when the housing groups are normally building feverishly in anticipation of the traditional spring buying season, have proved much worse than expected. While March sales were ahead of last year, Graham now reports that the two most recent months were slightly lower. The 1.5 per cent volume decline said to have taken place in March appears to have continued, reflecting the poor state of the market.

That has bitten hard into margins at a time when, if anything, Graham has had to concede ground on prices. Ian Mills, chief executive, points to the drop in industry input costs from 5.5 per cent six months ago to virtually nothing now as evidence of the pressure on prices.

But while the market is no help, Graham is also caught in its own bind. Having embarked on a large investment programme following years of under-investment as part of BTR, it has been building its cost base. Refurbished depots, more staff and better systems will be fine if sales do take off, but as it is the increased costs mean Graham's margins, already sub-par against a sector which is cutting back, are going to be hit harder than most.

Meanwhile, questions are going to be asked about last July's £55.4m acquisition of Erith, which catapulted the group into second place in the league table of builders' merchants.

The word yesterday was that rationalisation and bigger buying clout with the addition of Erith had helped the heavy side, blocks to cement, part of the combined business, with the light side, bathrooms to fittings, operation bearing more of the pain. But the timing of the Erith buy is now looking a little wonky.

After yesterday's 15p fall to 164p, the shares stand 19p below their flotation price just over two years ago, but are still worth around 23 times Warburg's forecast earnings for this year. The recovery potential remains, but Graham has a lot to prove. High enough.

Granada dishes up a bigger TV menu

MATHEW HORSMAN
Media Editor

Granada Gold, the "golden oldies" pay-TV channel developed by Granada and BSkyB, will be available to 100 per cent of satellite homes when it launches in October, following the signing of a new satellite deal this week.

The agreement could also pave the way for new channels on BSkyB, Rupert Murdoch's satellite broadcaster, insiders confirmed yesterday. A formal announcement is due next Tuesday.

The Granada Gold concept, part of a multi-channel package that features programmes from the Granada and LWT libraries, will be broadcast on Astra 1A, which offers full coverage in the UK. The channel had originally been earmarked for 1D, which can only be received by one-third of satellite dishes.

Granada and BSkyB acquired the extra transponder capacity from Kinnevik, the Scandinavian broadcasting company, which had been negotiating to cancel its leasing agreements with Astra since August 1994, when it moved its TV3 Sweden, TV3 Denmark

and TV3 Norway services to a competing satellite.

Granada, BSkyB and Kinnevik were partners in an unsuccessful bid for the Channel 5 licence, and have had discussions on a range of issues, including programming and satellite capacity.

Kinnevik had a total of four transponders on 1A and 1B, of which one has now reverted to SES, the Luxembourg-based owner of Astra.

Of the remaining three, one will be used to transmit both Granada Gold Plus and Mtn and Mtnoring, the magazine-style channel that will be broadcast later in the day on the same channel. The two services are part of eight pay-TV themed channels to be launched in October by Granada Sky Broadcasting, the joint venture owned 60 per cent by Granada and 40 per cent by BSkyB.

Granada, the media and leisure company, has been negotiating for several months to win a better position on the Astra system, anxious to attract viewers as soon as the service is launched. GSkyB and BSkyB are believed to have paid a market price for the transponder leases, although commercial terms will not be disclosed.

THE INDEPENDENT Win a £3000 holiday in Antigua

The Pineapple Beach Club resort will be the stunning 4 star host to our winner on the beautiful island of Antigua. Our lucky winner and their guest will win a seven night stay including return flights from Gatwick, transfers, all meals, drinks and sporting activities. This great prize is courtesy of Tropical Places Ltd, number below, answer the specialists in affordable holidays to some of the world's most exotic destinations.

0891 161 911

Calls cost 30p/min cheap rate, 40p/min all other times. Winner picked at random after draw close 25/05/96. Usual Newspaper Publishing rules apply. Insurance & airport tax not inc.

market report/shares

DATA BANK

FT-SE 100
3752.1 +5.1

FT-SE 250
4490.0 -11.4

FT-SE 350
1900.0 +0.9

SEAQ VOLUME
615m shares,
31,523 bargains

Gifts Index
92.36 +0.01

Developments are expected at Prudential Corporation, the nation's largest insurer with more than £80bn under management.

The shares rose 10p to 424p in busy trading as word went round that Peter Davis was on the verge of launching the dramatic reshaping which has been expected since he moved in a year ago as chief executive, replacing Mick Newmarch.

The Pru has made no secret of its desire to buy a building society with Birmingham Midshires and Woolwich high on its shopping list: it is also looking for a life insurer.

The insurance giant is planning to float its Mercantile & General reinsurance business.

Goldman Sachs, the US securities group, has been called in to handle the share sale which could be worth £1.5bn.

Talk of the disposal of M&G has often drifted around the insurance market with Coni-

mental parties rumoured to be interested.

BAT Industries was the best-performing blue chip, with a 3.8 per cent gain to 521p, highest since early March.

The shares were puffed higher following the tobacco industry's unexpected victory in what has become known as the Castano case.

A US judge threw out an action filed on behalf of smokers which, if successful, could have forced the industry into huge cash settlements.

The rest of the stock market suffered another uneventful session with, following the elimination of early losses, the FT-SE 100 index ending 5.1 points higher at 3,752.1, but the supporting FT-SE 250 index was again depressed.

General Electric Co improved 8p to 367.5p on talk of US buying and growing hopes of a £650m cruise missile con-

tract: supermarkets continued



MARKET REPORT

DEREK PAIN

Stock market reporter of the year

to reflect the sudden array of analytical support although Asda showed fresh signs of the NatWest Securities caution with a 1p fall to 117.5p.

British Gas fell 3p to 171.5p as regulator OfGas said it would publish its latest proposals for domestic price cuts on 9 June.

Railtrack continued to be shunted into the sidings. The shares fell another 2p to 216p. They touched 229p at the peak of Monday's flotation excitement.

Lucas Industries slipped 2p to 235p in another round of busy trading as the car components group confirmed its £2.85bn merger talks with Var-

ity of the US were going well. But any deal, which will not result in a bid for Lucas, will not, it said, be clinched before early next month.

National Power steadied to 517p. NatWest say the shares are "seriously under-priced" and despite the £1-a-share special dividend, gearing in March next year will be no more than 50 per cent, possibly under 40 per cent.

Bio stocks were mixed with British Biotech down 18p to 2,790p as Merrill Lynch said the shares were 30 per cent overvalued. The decline could spell the end of BB's ambitions to move into Footsie next month.

Cortec International was 2p higher at 373p as it duly announced it was on a cash-raising exercise, placing 5.7 million shares to raise £20m.

BTG, the old British Technology Group, rose 150p to 1,925p on expectations of bullish weekend comment.

Dawson, a founder member of AIM last year at 480p a share, gained 350p to 1,650p as it bought out the other shareholders in the Surridge Dawson newspaper distribution business. It is paying £15.4m to PWJ Surridge and £5.3m to the 31 investment group.

Graham, the builders merchant, produced the traditional Friday profit warning, falling 15p to 104p. Wolverhampton & Dudley, the regional brewer, weakened 31.5p to 652.5p following results.

Michael Page, the recruitment agency, continued to edge ahead, up 2p to 328p, and engineer Thomas Locker put

on 3.5p to 35p, a 12-month high, on talk of corporate developments. Earlier this year rebel shareholder John Carr sold his 11.6 per cent interest.

Caspian remained at 18p as the market awaited details of the Leeds Utd deal. Greenwich Resources gained 1.75p to 14.75p on the settlement of its dispute with an Australian mining company. It is collecting £3.15m which will be used to develop the group's mining interests in Greece and the Czech Republic.

Emtech, a recent AIM arrival jumped 23p to 81p. Reflect put on 7p to 85p on reports it plans to sell the rights to distribute its reflective inks.

Epic Multimedia, expected to be an AIM high-flyer, continued to disappoint, falling 15p to 90p against a 105p flotation price. There had been hopes of a jump to 125p. Investors in a private issue last year were said to be selling.

TAKING STOCK

Alaxon, the fashion group, gained 12p to 142p. An upbeat shareholders meeting this week has prompted profit upgrading.

The group, which turned a £3.7m loss into a £3m profit last year, had been expected to produce approaching £6m.

But there are now hopes that the outcome could be more than £7m.

Beale, the century-old department store chain which came to the market a year ago, is trading well and could be set for profits of more than £3.5m against £3.1m. The shares are 273p, a peak.

The long mooted revamp at Carlisle, the property shell, is now expected next week. One suggestion is a leisure business will be injected.

The shares edged forward 0.5p to 22.5p.

Share Price Data

Prices are in sterling except where stated. The yield is last year's dividend, grossed up by 20 per cent, as a percentage of the share price. The price/earnings (P/E) ratio is the share price divided by last year's earnings per share, excluding exceptional items. Other details: r Ex rights x Ex dividend a Ex at a United Securities Market a Suspended up Party Paid pm Ns Paid Share

The Independent Index

The index allows you to access real-time share prices by phone from Seag. Simply dial 0800 123 333 followed by the 4-digit code printed next to each share. To access the latest financial reports dial 0800 1233 followed by one of the two-digit codes below.

Anyone with a tone-dial telephone can use this service. For a detailed description of the Independent Index, including an up-to-date portfolio facility, phone 0800 123 333. For assistance, call our helpline 071 673 4375 (9.30am - 5.30pm). Calls cost 25p per minute (cheap rates), and 40p at all other times. Call charges include VAT.

Market leaders: Top 20 volumes

Stock	Volume	Stock	Volume	Stock	Volume	Stock	Volume
BT	25,000	BT	10,000	BT	5,000	BT	4,000
BT	17,000	BT	9,000	BT	8,000	BT	7,000
BT	14,000	BT	13,000	BT	12,000	BT	11,000
BT	10,000	BT	9,000	BT	8,000	BT	7,000

FT-SE 100 Index hour by hour

Open 3748 down 02	11.00 3731 down 13	14.00 3743 down 07
09.00 3747 up 17	12.00 3747 down 13	15.00 3750 up 06
10.00 3749 down 41	13.00 3751 down 10	Close 3752 up 51

High Stock

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Low Stock

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Telecommunication

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Textiles & Apparel

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Retailers, Food

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Retailers, General

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Pharmaceuticals

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Printing & Paper

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Property

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Support Services

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Water

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Rights Issues

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Recent Issues

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Government Securities

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Medium

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Longs

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Undated

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Distributors

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Chemicals

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Building Materials

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Engineering

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Food Manufacturers

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Gas Distribution

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Health Care

Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price	Stock	Price
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925
BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925	BT	1,925

Household Goods

05	MR Cash M	24	24	05	0575	0575	0575
100	Memo 4	25	25	100	1070	1070	1070
50	McComber	26	26	50	1251	1251	1251
40	McComber into	27	27	40	1282	1282	1282
00	McComber into	28	28	00	1293	1293	1293

Exchange Rates

STERLING

Country Spot 1 month 3 months

US 1952 9.7 26.21

Canada 2265 11.3 37.10

Germany 2378 39.48 108.48

France 2063 38.29 107.48

Italy 2257 37.00 121.46

Japan 162.00 75.00 225.28

Spain 1222 5.0 16.48

Belgium 4352 28.9 24.19

Denmark 1000 175.00 529.46

Sweden 2324 38.00 107.48

Ireland 9094 19.0 24.8

Norway 1000 18.64 52.23

Switzerland 1000 18.64 52.23

Finland 1000 18.64 52.23

Portugal 1000 18.64 52.23

Greece 1000 18.64 52.23

Turkey 1000 18.64 52.23

South Africa 1000 18.64 52.23

India 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.64 52.23

Indonesia 1000 18.64 52.23

Brunei 1000 18.64 52.23

Myanmar 1000 18.64 52.23

Laos 1000 18.64 52.23

Cambodia 1000 18.64 52.23

Vietnam 1000 18.64 52.23

North Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

South Korea 1000 18.64 52.23

Japan 1000 18.64 52.23

China 1000 18.64 52.23

Hong Kong 1000 18.64 52.23

Malaysia 1000 18.64 52.23

Singapore 1000 18.64 52.23

Thailand 1000 18.64 52.23

Philippines 1000 18.6

sport

Keegan sold Barry Venison, the only man capable of wearing three haircuts simultaneously while still playing football

It is with great regret that this column makes an announcement which will resonate throughout the sporting world: the second annual Independent award for services to hair in football has been cancelled for fear of terminally affecting the career of the prize-winner.

This is a shame, as the competition was hotting up nicely. Last year's winners Newcastle faded early, leaving the field open. In a metaphor for their fortunes in the League, it was Kevin Keegan's activities in the transfer market that snuffed their team's chances. Over the year he bought Ferdinand, Hyslop, Batty, Barton, Asprilla and Ginola; not a decent hair cut among them. Worse, at the same time, he sold his tontorial linchpin, Barry Venison,

the only man capable of wearing three haircuts simultaneously while still playing football. Peter "Just like me Mam used to do it, please Mr Barber" Beardsley and Pavel Srnicek with his Help-era Beatles mop could not carry the Georgie torch alone.

Several of the new imports burst on to the scene with the potential to take the prize from the Magpies. Ruud Gullit brought his Cleopatra thatch to Stamford Bridge, but was so elegant, commanding and majestic, few noticed his hair. Regi Blinker brought his Ruud-alike dreads to Hillsborough and was so ineffective, pointless and forgettable, his hair was all anyone noticed. But it transpired that these boys were never serious threats to the lo-

cal talent. And the competition was particularly sharp in the early weeks of the season. Robbie Fowler returned from holiday looking like someone had dropped a pot of Dulux on his head; as, bizarrely, did Steve Stone, who reappeared from the beaches with what little hair he had toned a virulent shade of daffodil. Meanwhile David James had gone purple and Roy Keane wore a number one crop that made him look more like Daniel from *The X-Files* than ever. All eyes, however, turned to the City Ground. With Stan Collymore transferred, the opportunity opened up for Jason Lee, with his Carmen Miranda memorial fruit bowl on the head, to make his mark. Uncharacteristically, he took his chance. Within weeks he had become a na-

Jim White



ON SATURDAY

tional figure thanks to David Baddiel and Frank Skinner, who saw in Lee an unquenchable source of gags on *Fantasy Football League*. But it wasn't just the hair that they no-

ticed about the lad, it was his all-round play: the fact he couldn't trap, couldn't pass, couldn't score. All season they couldn't stop giggling.

And that's where things turned serious. This week Frank Clark, Lee's manager, put the player on the transfer list and blamed the two comedians: their gags, was his contention, had wrecked Lee's confidence. Everywhere he went the crowd laughed at his hair, and the poor mate couldn't hack it. "Not clever, not funny, not grown-up," was Clark's summary of their jibes.

It was a disingenuous performance by Clark. Last summer he sold Collymore, the local hero, and failed to replace him adequately. Easier to blame someone else. Moreover, Clark had previously

branded Baddiel and Skinner as "middle class" and as not being interested in football, merely using it to make a name for themselves. This is clearly untrue: the pair are as obsessed with football as he is. But while he loves tactics, systems and pondering whether to play with a sweeper in the hole just behind the Christmas tree, they love, well, the hair. Clark's failure to spot that they were all betting for the same side did Lee no favours: a more sophisticated adviser would have got the player on the show the week after the gag was made and shown he could laugh at it himself. The sneering would have stopped immediately. But he didn't and the joke was battered and bruised into the ground.

The person to feel sorry for in all this is Jason Lee, a man promoted above his own level of competence. It probably was no fun to be pilloried for professional incompetence by Skinner and Baddiel, men who have the approach of the two comedy bullies at the back of the class: Jason Lee is the equivalent of the school fat boy, eyes stinging at their relentless sniggering.

And then worse than merely suffering in silence, his manager, the person who should be protecting him, goes and tells everyone that it hurts. You don't get the feeling too many new employers will be queuing up for Lee's services now: can't score the goals, can't take the pressure. In deference to him, then, his award from this column will be held over. And in the meantime, I'm off to the barber's.

Bath may have to bore to win

Rugby Union
STEVE BAILE

Having pilloried Leicester for the way they played the last time Bath were at Twickenham, English rugby union's double-winners will be hoist with their own petard if they try to dismantle Wigan by similar means in this afternoon's challenge match at Twickenham.

Mind you, 82-6 - the score when the 13-a-side champions annihilated Bath under rugby league rules 17 days ago - requires an awful lot of revenge and there is no way Bath will simply abandon those facets of union which league folk tend to treat with disdain and distaste.

So we can anticipate an early attempt to take the strength out of the Wigan forwards, unused as they are to scrummaging, rucking and mauling, before Bath try to do what they are best at: a rugby of motion and not, Leicester-fashion, slow motion.

At least, they better had. "I know winning is important but if it's only going to come down to scrum, ruck and maul we should give all the money back," Maurice Lindsay, chief executive of the Rugby Football League, said. "It would be a shame for the supporters because it's boring and crude."

Even accepting that crudity is in the eye of the beholder, Bath can but agree. As he has been reminded this week, after his side had eked out their cup-final victory John Hall, the Bath manager, said it would have been a "disaster" if Leicester had won because to win so much possession but do so little with it was "criminal".

Paradoxically, if Bath were to do the same today, it would be their best guarantee of a conclusive - though scarcely handsome - win. But in the inter-code comparison rugby union would then be massively the loser. "We are very open to criticism if we do that but we have to use what advantages we have," Hall said.

This applies particularly in the ball-winning phases, though hardly when it comes to

ball-using. Wigan have a three-quarter line any rugby union coach would die for and if they are permitted anything like the room they have in rugby league Bath are bound to be in difficulty, as the Middlessex Sevens so tellingly revealed a fortnight ago.

"It's a bit of a step into the unknown, especially when they get possession of the ball," Brian Ashton, the Wiganer who coaches Bath, said. "It will be interesting to see whether their rugby league style can adapt to the reduced time and space available in rugby union."

As for getting the ball in the first place, Wigan, who have been staying at the hotel in Bagshot patronised by the All Blacks the last time they were here, were given a session at Ruesslip Rugby Club last night by the former Rosslyn Park captain Phil Keith-Roach, England's premier scrummaging coach.

Also present was the Ruesslip coach, Bob Mordell, who was a rugby league professional with Oldham, and a London referee, Tim Miller, who sought to give the Wigan players an insight into the thinking of today's referee, Brian Campsall, a Yorkshireman who happens to be well-versed in both codes.

Today's crowd will approach Twickenham's restricted capacity of 50,000 and it is noteworthy in itself that the game is taking place at HQ after the obstacles the Rugby Football Union initially placed in its way.

When they had their bright idea Bath were told they could not have the ground because the turf needed reseeding but once it became clear that a historic occasion could pass to Cardiff Arms Park the RFU suddenly decided the reseeding could wait.

Bath will not, however, be granted the privilege of using the warm-up facilities normally used by England but as Savic & Prosper, which sponsors all the Twickenham internationals, has also lent its name to Bath v Wigan, we can suppose that after all it has the official seal of approval.

BATH v WIGAN			
at Twickenham			
J Callard	18/15	K Radcliffe	15/14
A Lumsden	15/14	J Robinson	14/13
P de Glanville (capt)	14/13	H Paul	13/12
A Adabojo	12	G Connolly	11
J Sleightholme	11	M O'Hall	10
M Carr	10	J Lydon	9
I Sanders	9	C Hurdock	8
G Dore	8	T O'Connor	7
K Yates	7	N Cowie	6
V Ugochi	6	G West	5
N Harg	5	A Farrell (capt)	4
M Redman	4	S Totupou	3
A Robinson	3	S Quinnell	2
S Ojomoh	2	V Tuimatala	1
E Pearce	1		

Replacements: 17 C Hanson, 18 N Mc Carthy, 19 A Reed, 20 R Butland, 21 G French, 22 J Ewens.

Replacements: 16 M Cassidy, 17 N Barnes, 18 A Johnson, 19 R Smyth, 20 M Knowles, 21 G Tait.

Referee: Brian Campsall (Hull). Kick-off: 3.0 (Sky Sports)



Learning new tricks: Wigan's Andy Farrell practises his line-out technique

Photograph: Victoria Mathers

Lydon's painful final fling

Joe Lydon expects to be reminded tomorrow morning just why he is no longer playing the game at which he made his name. Wigan's football manager comes out of retirement to play at stand-off in the cross-code fixture under union rules at Twickenham this afternoon and there is likely to be a price to be paid.

"If I train or play now I feel it the day after," he said. "I might just have one last fling left in me, but that's all."

Also having a last fling is the 41-year-old Wigan coach, Graeme West, who last appeared in the first team in 1991, but has played in reserve matches and charity games since then. The former New Zealand international played some rugby union in his teens and his height - he is 6ft 5in - makes him a potential ball-winner in the second row.

At 32, Lydon is no fossil, but nagging knee problems effectively ended his playing career almost two years ago. There have been compensations, like a high-profile job as the public face of the Wigan club, but today's comeback is strictly a one-off. It is not, however, a sentimental selection. Lydon trained with the first team and they asked him to play against Bath. He has two things to offer - a rugby union pedigree in his

Wigan's coach and manager return as players today. Dave Hadfield reports

young and a famous long-range kicking game that could be tactically valuable.

Lydon was an England Schoolboy international in union, touring Zimbabwe with the likes of Kevin Simms and facing Rory Underwood in North of England trials before deciding his future lay in league.

"I enjoyed my rugby union and I probably would have carried on with it if better and better offers hadn't come from league. I've no regrets about opting for league, but it's only natural that you wonder how far you would have gone."

For Lydon, now in the middle of a testimonial season after 10 years with his hometown club, that must always remain a matter of conjecture. His experience in union, he also believes, is too distant to be of any direct benefit today. "It's too long ago," he says. "Even players like Scott Quinnell, who have not been away from union for long, have been finding it difficult to adapt to it again."

That leaves Lydon's celebrated field-gun kicking. "The boot's all right," he says. "It's the leg that's no good."

In fact, observers of Wigan's

union preparation say that Lydon's kicking can still earn valuable ground, even if he might have to pay for the privilege on Sunday morning.

He is making no promises, though, that there will be any repeat of his most memorable kicking feat, a drop-goal measured at a Hugo Porta-esque 61 yards in the Challenge Cup semi-final against Warrington in 1989.

"I would need a howitzer now to get it over from that range," he said, once more enjoying the role of the pensioned-off doddler.

For all that, Lydon's cool head can exert a steady influence in trying circumstances, especially if Shaun Edwards does not make one of his Lazarus-like recoveries and Craig Murdoch plays at scrum-half.

But he has no dreams of leading them to victory. "I think it is a false premise to say that because we won the Middlessex Sevens we can beat Bath at the 15-a-side game."

"Even in the Sevens, we struggled at times to get the ball. We were 15 points down in the final before we got hold of the ball and that is a game with a lot more space and a lot less in the way of technicalities."

Doohan faces Italian test

Motorcycling

Michael Doohan, Australia's 500cc world champion, aims to win in Italy for the fourth year in a row at Mugello tomorrow but he will face strong competition from the Italian Luca Cadalora, who has a score to settle.

The 30-year-old Doohan, chasing his third world title and leading the championship after four races, took the Italian Grand Prix at the Tuscan circuit in 1993 and 1994 and the San Marino Grand Prix at the same track in 1993.

Cadalora, who like Doohan rides a Honda, has never won a 500cc race at the circuit north of Florence. To heat up their rivalry, the Italian was quoted yesterday as saying Doohan had behaved in an unsporting manner when he won in Spain earlier this month.

Cadalora, who finished second in the race at Jerez on 12 May, accused Doohan of removing the mini-camera that the top 10 riders have installed on their bikes to relay television pictures. Doohan allegedly carried out the removal on the starting grid minutes before the race.

"That gave him an unfair advantage of around three kilos," Cadalora said, "but I couldn't do anything about it because there is only a private agreement between teams to install the cameras and not an FIM

[the governing body of international motorcycling] ruling."

Cadalora said that the race at Mugello was very important strategically for the championship. "This is the place where you can win or lose the championship, that's always the way it's been historically," he said.

The Italian has 55 points to Doohan's 71 after winning the opening race of the season in Malaysia.

Spain was a return to form after a lull in Indonesia and Japan and Cadalora said he was on the right track again.

"The most important thing is to put pressure on the leader," he said. "I would like to win here but I think winning depends on the amount of work you put in and your state of mind. I think this could be the right moment."

While the 500cc is the big race of the day, home fans will be following Aprilia's 250cc champion, Max Biaggi, who is the most popular motorcycling celebrity in Italy.

Biaggi won at Mugello last year. Another celebrity attraction in the paddock will be the world skiing champion, Alberto Tomba.

Mugello, voted the best grand prix of the season last year, has undergone several security improvements. The safety run-offs on the bends have been expanded and concrete walls replaced by metal guard rails.

Broncos call up trio of reinforcements

Rugby League
DAVE HADFIELD

The London Broncos have been able to call up a high calibre of reinforcement for the match at Warrington tonight that could consolidate their status as the top four of Super League.

The Broncos' coach, Tony Currie, is able to bring back Terry Matterson from suspension, and Gavin Allen and Evan Cochrane after injury for the meeting with a side level with them on points.

"It was a tough decision whether to go with all three," Currie said. "But they have all come through training with flying colours."

The Queensland prop Allen is undoubtedly the biggest risk. He broke his arm before he had even begun to settle into a London shirt and has not been in regular match practice for nine months.

"I'm only expecting to get 40 minutes from him, but I expect them to be quality minutes," said Currie, who also expects this to be the most difficult of the Broncos' sequence of away games.

Duncan McRae, who played a prominent role in last week's victory at Castleford, is confined to a place on the bench. That is a sure sign of London's increasing depth of talent, im-

proved further this week by the arrival of Allen's younger brother, Ray, from Brisbane and the release of one of the club's still small colony of English players, Iqram Butt, from prison.

Warrington will be without Lee Penny, who has been suspended for four matches after being sent off for a high tackle against St Helens last week, with Chris Rudd moving to full-back in his place.

In tomorrow's Super League match, Oldham will be without Martin Crompton against the bottom club, Workington, after his appeal against a one-match ban failed yesterday.

Paris St-Germain hope to sign Danny Smith, one of the three players sacked by Currie last month for missing training, in time for their game against Halifax on Monday.

St Helens, still unbeaten under Shaun McRae, will give their winger, Anthony Sullivan, a fitness test on his calf injury before their match against Castleford on Monday night.

Tim Street, the Leigh Centurions prop, has been suspended for two matches and fined £50 after being sent off in their 15-14 defeat by bottom-of-the-table Chorley Magpies last Sunday.

The former under-21 international, who had just been made captain by Leigh, was dismissed for dissent after the final whistle.

Buy 12 balls and play golf's greatest shots.

When you buy a dozen of our premium golf balls, you'll be given a free video (worth £10.99) featuring the greatest golf shots from the Majors. With the Hi-Site (shown above) for superior hits on the green, Hi-Control for unsurpassed

shot-shaping performance and Hi-Distance for outstanding carry, you're sure to find a ball that suits your game. Call Talking Pages now and ask for "Slazenger free video" for details of your nearest participating stockist. Video available while stocks last.

TALKING PAGES
0800 600 900

Slazenger

هكذا من الأصل

sport

Royal Dorset on course for America's Cup

Stuart Alexander assesses Britain's chances of staging a credible challenge

Sir Peter Blake has, according to some of his Kiwi compatriots, more power and influence than the Prime Minister in his native New Zealand, having won the America's Cup last year. So his belief that Britain's challenge for sailing's greatest prize is a credible one – "you can win it" – is difficult to ignore. "It would be a bit naive to think you could rip it off first time," he says, "but it's a huge benefit to have Britain there."

Such an advantage that Sir Peter, an Anglophile who lives with his family in Ensworth, personally carried the entry form, with its \$100,000 (£66,000) entry fee, cheque, from Weymouth's Royal Dorset Yacht Club to Auckland last week to announce the 11 challenges for the 30th defence in 2000.

He knows only too well the list of priorities being drawn up not so much by the Royal Dorset as by the backers whose identities they have resolutely refused to disclose that will convert their challenge into a winning campaign. These include assembling the right design team, finding the builder of the hull, mast and keel, refining the sails and recruiting the skipper, tactician and crew – and relentlessly keeping the development programme going to the last nail.

The most important of any hurdles which the first British challenge since 1986 has to cross is raising enough money to see the campaign through from start to finish. The commodore, Bill Simmonds, his senior colleagues and, perhaps most importantly, the lawyers who advise them must first have been persuaded that, in going public, they would not be embarrassed. "We would not have entered unless we thought it would go the full distance," Simmonds said.

It is a long road and Britain start well behind other countries which now have the experience of two cups behind them in developing a type of boat that has never been built in Britain. The tools, however, are all in place.

Nesbit's winning trip

Falmouth, in Cornwall, is a long way from Tarbert, Loch Fyne, but the trip up the Irish Sea was all made worthwhile for pub owner John Nesbit yesterday. His old half-tonner, the eponymous JHN, beat 217 others in the two fleets converging from Gourock on the Clyde and Bangor, Northern Ireland, for the start of the Rover Series, writes Stuart Alexander.

On both the overnight 80-mile courses the wind did few people any favours as it shifted and died, but Nesbit, with helmsman Jonathan Money, made the race his own for the second time in five years.

The Irish boat class was a close-run affair, with Paul Thallon's Farr 40 Brava just nine minutes ahead on corrected time of Barney Isherwood's J120 Enjoy. He was less than three minutes in front of third-placed Roy Dickinson in the Corby 40, Cracklin' Rosie.

The top class from Gourock was more strung out, Chris Bonar's Bateleur '93 winning

with a half-hour margin over Alex Duffus, whose Mumm 30 Eclipse is making its first appearance. Duffus was more than 40 minutes ahead of Brian Buchanan's Hesperia V.

Ed Baird, the world No 1 match racer who coached New Zealand to victory in the America's Cup in San Diego last year, has joined PACT 2000 and will skipper the New York Yacht Club challenge being directed by John Marshall.

ROVER SERIES (Gourock to Tarbert): Class 0: 1.5 Borer (Bateleur '93); 2.1 P. Duffus (Eclipse); 3.1 B. Buchanan (Hesperia V); Class 1: 1.1 P. Fie (Pheasant); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 2: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 3: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 4: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 5: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 6: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 7: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 8: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 9: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 10: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 11: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 12: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 13: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 14: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 15: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 16: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 17: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 18: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 19: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 20: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 21: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 22: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 23: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 24: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 25: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 26: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 27: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 28: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 29: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 30: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 31: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 32: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 33: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 34: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 35: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 36: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 37: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 38: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 39: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 40: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 41: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 42: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 43: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 44: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 45: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 46: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 47: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 48: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 49: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 50: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 51: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 52: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 53: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 54: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 55: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 56: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 57: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 58: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 59: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 60: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 61: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 62: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 63: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 64: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 65: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 66: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 67: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 68: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 69: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 70: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 71: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 72: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 73: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 74: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 75: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 76: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 77: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 78: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 79: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 80: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 81: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 82: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 83: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 84: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 85: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 86: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 87: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 88: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 89: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 90: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 91: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 92: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 93: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 94: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 95: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 96: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 97: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 98: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 99: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 100: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 101: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 102: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 103: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 104: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 105: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 106: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 107: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 108: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 109: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 110: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 111: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 112: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 113: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 114: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 115: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 116: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 117: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 118: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 119: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 120: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 121: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 122: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 123: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 124: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 125: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 126: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 127: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 128: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 129: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 130: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 131: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 132: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 133: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 134: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 135: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 136: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 137: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 138: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 139: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 140: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 141: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 142: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 143: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 144: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 145: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 146: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 147: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 148: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 149: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 150: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 151: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 152: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 153: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 154: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 155: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 156: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 157: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 158: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 159: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 160: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 161: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 162: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 163: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 164: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 165: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 166: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 167: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 168: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 169: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 170: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 171: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 172: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 173: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 174: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 175: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 176: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 177: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 178: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 179: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 180: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 181: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 182: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 183: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 184: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 185: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 186: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 187: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 188: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 189: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 190: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 191: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 192: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 193: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 194: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 195: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 196: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 197: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 198: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 199: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 200: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 201: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 202: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 203: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 204: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 205: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 206: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 207: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 208: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 209: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 210: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 211: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 212: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 213: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 214: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 215: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 216: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 217: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 218: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 219: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 220: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 221: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 222: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 223: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 224: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 225: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 226: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 227: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 228: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 229: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 3.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); Class 230: 1.1 J. Duffus (Duffus); 2.1 J. Duffus (D

Rios raising the Latin standard

**'On a good day
he can be
excellent. The
surface doesn't
matter'**

Spectators elsewhere began paying attention to the youngster with the long ponytail and back-to-front cap after he pushed Sampras to two tie-



Paris Open draw, Sporting Digest, page 27

Once based at the Nick Bollettieri Tennis Academy in Florida and later coached by Larry Stefanki, who assisted John McEnroe towards the end of the turbulent one's ca-

The Sporting Life

The Sporting Life

sport

America's second wave have the scent of success

While the cradle of football braces itself for *Euro 96*, the self-styled cradle of America that is New England stages its own mini-festival of "soccer" this weekend. The two matches, kicking off within 20 hours and 100 miles of each other, are likely to emphasise a peculiar dichotomy within a sport making its latest play for hearts and dollars in a land where gridiron is next to godliness.

Tonight, beneath the steep, imposing stands of Foxboro, Boston's out-of-town stadium, 35,000 spectators are expected to watch New England Revolution play Colorado Rapids in Major League Soccer. The home team are coached by Ireland's Frank Stapleton (rechristened "Fred" in the club's first programme). Bobby Houghton,

formerly of Bristol City, takes charge of the Rapids, who include the former England goalkeeper, Chris Woods.

In contrast, when a United States side featuring the Revolution's Alex Lalas (he of the Catweazle goatee) face Scotland at Willowbrook Stadium, New Britain, tomorrow, the crowd for a game showcasing £50m of talent is likely to be of Scottish First Division proportions. The non-competitive nature of the fixture – revealingly billed on posters as "USA men's national team v Scotland" – only partially explains the disparity.

Americans, for all their flag-waving, have a problem with international sport. Except on rare occasions, like the last World Cup or the legendary Olympic basketball victory over

the Soviet Union, such confrontations do not engage the popular imagination. Yet label a contest as being between rival cities or states, and they will pay to watch two flies crawling up a wall.

Happily, and perhaps surprisingly, that argument is holding good for MLS. The first attempt to launch a successor to the North American Soccer League – which involved 24 teams at its peak and boasted Best, Pelé, Beckenbauer and Cruyff before its debt-ridden demise in 1985 – the new set-up is exceeding most expectations as it approaches its second month.

Alan Rothenberg, the Midas man behind USA 94 and chairman of MLS, set the 10 teams a target average attendance of

Phil Shaw reports from Hartford on the revolution that is Major League Soccer

12,000. So far the figure is 28,000, with Los Angeles Galaxy pulling a staggering 69,000 for the debut of Mexico's psychotically garbed goalkeeper, Jorge Campos. Only the Denver-based Colorado franchise is having teething troubles.

The level of support, for a game often derided as an un-American activity best left to women, children and capais, has been all the more striking for the fact that MLS failed to launch on schedule last summer. Sceptics claimed it had wasted the chance to cash in on the interest created by the World Cup. Rothenberg countered

that it was more important to be properly organised.

The major difference between MLS and the NASL lies in an ownership structure designed to avoid the old divisions between haves and have-nots. While individuals operate many of the new clubs, Rothenberg instituted a centralised control structure whereby national sponsorships, television fees and half of each team's ticket revenues flow into the coffers at MLS's Los Angeles headquarters.

Investors pay into a collective pot which was already stuffed with a \$50m (£33m) windfall from the World Cup. All

backers are warned to be prepared to absorb losses in order to provide a financial cushion for a few years, a policy which flies in the face of free-market principles that are as American as pecan pie.

It is not that Rothenberg has undergone a conversion to communism; simply that he was determined to avoid the inequities that caused the NASL to implode. In those days, well-heeled clubs like the New York Cosmos monopolised the big names. So he introduced a system under which players sign contracts with the league, who then allocate them to the clubs. He also set a salary cap. Top players now take home \$175,000 (£115,000), novices \$24,000.

If a franchise wants to go

above the limit, as happened when Milan's Roberto Donadoni joined Eddie Firmani's New York/New Jersey MetroStars, the finance must come from special sponsorship deals. Otherwise each club is allowed a mere \$1.35m from which to pay a playing staff of 18.

Ticket prices have been pegged below those of gridiron, baseball, basketball and ice hockey. Dallas Burn, for example, offer a package of four seats for \$29 (£20), aimed at families. The Texas club's efforts to woo the Hispanic population are also typical of MLS marketing strategy.

Club rosters have a less European look than in the 1970s. Most of America's first real indigenous stars, the likes of Lalas, John Harkes and Cobi

Jones, are involved, but the main attractions tend to be Latinos such as Campos, Carlos Valderrama, Hugo Sanchez and Marco Etcheverry.

Visitors from the United Kingdom will, nevertheless, find a few familiar faces. Mo Johnston, who would have been with the Scotland squad a few years ago, is somewhere over the rainbow with Kansas City Wiz, while USA Today carried a story this week that will be familiar to followers of Blackburn, Coventry and others.

It seems the injury-ravaged Roy Wegerle is making another comeback from a career-threatening knee injury for Colorado tonight. Even in this exciting new era for US soccer, as they will insist on calling it, some things do not change.

Adams can afford to look on the bright side

Tony Adams wore the smile of a player who knows he will be playing in *Euro 96*. There are not many Englishmen who can say that at present and for Adams the knowledge is all the sweeter for knowing that, less than a month ago, he was staring at the prospect of following the tournament on television.

At that stage he was sitting at home, contemplating his knee injury, his mind alive to the slightest twinge. Yesterday he was in the spartan departure lounge of Peking airport, en route to Hong Kong and cheerfully recalling his first senior match in four months, against China on Thursday.

"It was super. I am absolutely delighted with the knee. The timing was back, everything was there. Obviously a few doubts were in the back of my mind."

"When you are out for three and half months there is a lot of time sitting on your bum wondering if it is going to be all right. I stayed positive with myself and I am delighted to have come through the game with no problems."

"It was my D-Day. I thought it was important to put a game under my belt. I did not want

England's odyssey to the Orient has helped some players to prove their worth. Glenn Moore reports from Hong Kong

to go into the championship and let anyone down. It is an unbelievable thing to be involved in a European Championship, especially in your own country, and it is something I want to be in – I think we have every chance of winning it. But if I had not come through last night I would not have been involved."

The match was a decent work-out for Adams, though it would have needed a poor performance by England for China to have won. They have been very successful against touring Western and South American teams but this was probably the first time they had come up against a side which was committed to winning, rather than enjoying the tour.

"You need to concentrate very hard against them early on," added Adams, "which we did. After that we slowly stamped our authority on the game."

Terry Venables was, understandably, equally pleased. "He is an important player," he

said. "He is a leader, he understands what you want and transfers it on to the pitch."

With Mark Wright injured, Adams seems certain to start against Switzerland when England open *Euro 96* on 8 June – though Southgate's latest assured performance suggests he cannot be complacent.

The other star of England's 3-0 win, Nick Barmby, is less likely to play, as Teddy Sheringham appears to have the link-man role sewed up. Barmby's two goals should, however, ensure he is in the squad, a situation which did not seem likely a week ago.

The Middlesbrough striker was very relieved to have scored his first goals for England, after missing good chances in earlier internationals, and he noted: "You've got to take your chances in international football, they are few and far between. I certainly learned that against Colombia and Portugal."

The rest of the party's composition is still a mystery,

though Les Ferdinand must be feeling concerned. Venables may give some indication today when he names the team for tomorrow's friendly with Golden, a Hong Kong club side augmented by a couple of familiar names (kick-off 8.45am British time).

Dave Watson, the Everton central defender and former England international, has flown out to team up with regulars Mick Duxbury, once of England and Manchester United, and Carlton Fairweather, an FA Cup winner with Wimbledon.

Those with longer memories may recall Iain Hesford, once a promising enough goalkeeper with Blackpool to win England Under-21 recognition. Venables certainly remembers him, he was managing the Under-21s at the time. Hesford is now 35 – an indication of how long it has taken Venables to make the step up.

There is also Lee Bullen, whom only the anoraks and Stenhousemuir supporters will remember – he made four appearances for the Scottish club a few years ago.

Venables said he will not be picking his first-choice team but one designed to clarify a few questions in his mind. Only Steve Howey needs to play in terms of fitness, though Venables insisted if he was not picked it would not mean he was definitely out of *Euro 96*.

England will win comfortably, with it to be hoped, a few goals from Alan Shearer. Even though Venables makes the point that he has chosen midfielders with a goalscoring habit so as not to rely on one man, it is about time his leading centre-forward broke his drought.

Even if it is a semi-serious fixture – no caps are being awarded – hitting the net in a white shirt will undoubtedly lift Shearer's confidence.



Adams: 'It was super. The timing was back, everything was there' Photograph: Empics

Goram must sit and wait

PHIL SHAW reports from Hartford, Conn

Craig Brown, wrestling with a quandary over who should be Scotland's first-choice goalkeeper at *Euro 96*, had the more pressing problem of which candidate to play against the United States at New Britain tomorrow simplified by an injury to Andy Goram.

The Rangers keeper, who has played just half a match for Scotland in the past 18 months, suffered a recurrence of a hip strain in the Scottish Cup final. He has been restricted to light training in America, leaving Brown no choice other than to retain Jim Leighton.

That is not to say that the Hibernian veteran, 38 in July and winning his 74th cap, would not have held his place for the finals, but the Scotland manager had been keen to ease Goram, the domestic game's outstanding custodian, back into his side.

"Andy could play at a pinch if it was a crunch match, but he might aggravate it," Brown said. "We even had to leave him behind when we went to see Rod Stewart in New York because sitting on the bus made his leg twinge. But he'll definitely start against Colombia in Miami on Wednesday."

The match is being staged at the 13,000-capacity Veterans Stadium, part of a complex that is also home to the Hard-ware City Rock Cats baseball team. For all the apparent media apathy, Brown anticipates that the US will treat the fixture as anything but friendly.


The nucleus of the American side who reached the second phase at the last World Cup remains intact. John Harkes, the failed Celtic trialist who went on to serve Sheffield Wednesday and Derby with distinction, will captain them against the country of his father's birth.

Alexi Lalas also plays, along with the Queen's Park Rangers keeper Jurgen Sommer, with Steve Pitman, once of East Fife, Dundee and Partick Thistle, in line for a defensive role. Jovan Kirovski, a 20-year-old Manchester United striker, is likely to be among the substitutes.

"We beat them 1-0 at Denver before *Euro 92*, but they're a better team now," Brown said. "I worked for Sky at the Copa America in Uruguay last year and saw them beat Argentina 3-0 and lose only 1-0 to Brazil in a very even game. They're tactically very flexible so it's certainly not the easy game it might have been 15 years ago."

The desire to experiment, particularly in pursuit of the elusive striking partnership, may persuade Brown to leave Gary McAllister out of his starting line-up. The Leeds captain has nothing to prove to the Scotland management. In that event, Colin Hendry would captain the national team for the first time.

HOPE



ROCK BOTTOM

by

PAUL MERSON

JVC

UPDATED EDITION
OUT NOW IN PAPERBACK
PRICE: £5.99

£1 OFF with this COUPON

If you would like to order a paperback copy of Rock Bottom by Paul Merson with a £1 off please fill out the coupon below and return to: PAUL MERSON OFFER, 2 Soko Square, London, W1V 6BB. Fax: 0171 434 0151

Please send me _____ copies of Paul Merson's book Rock Bottom at the special price of £4.99

I enclose a cheque/postal order for £_____ payable to Bloomsbury Publishing Plc

Please debit my VISA/ACCESS Card No: _____

Expiry Date: _____ Signature: _____

Name: _____ Address: _____

(Offer available in UK and Ireland residents only)

paperbacks

CHAMPIONSHIP COUNTDOWN: No 6 Bulgaria

In search of the spirit of America

Their ability is unquestioned, their capacity to stay the distance is. Many thought Bulgaria had peaked at the World Cup – when they knocked out Germany before losing in the semi-finals to Italy. However, they then won their first six qualifying matches, including another success over Germany from 2-0 down. Performances dipped towards the end of the campaign – but was that because the team had gone, or the need?

The bulk of the side survives from America, though several had poor domestic seasons. Hristo Stoichkov has not been a success at Parma but at least he has played regularly. Emil Kostadinov and Yordan Lechkov have been out of favour in Germany while Reading's Borislav Mikhailov and Hamburg's Petar Hubchev have suffered from injury.

Yet Kostadinov regained



favour in time to win a UEFA Cup medal with Bayern Munich and Luboslav Penev has helped Atletico Madrid to the brink of the Spanish league title. Both Krasimir Balakov and Ilian Kirakov have been in good form, the latter earning a transfer to Aberdeen.

Bulgaria have never previously qualified for a finals tournament. In 1968 they reached the last eight, which was then a knock-out stage, when they lost to Italy partly because of an own goal by Dimitar Penev.

Penev, who won 90 caps, has since redeemed himself by becoming the first Bulgarian coach to forge a team from their often volatile talents. His nephew, Luboslav Penev, who overcame testicular cancer earlier in his career, is likely to be the focal point of a fluid and dangerous attack. Stoichkov will be alongside, interchanging with Kostadinov, while Balakov and Lechkov are adept at raiding from deep positions.

They can be very impressive on the counter-attack but are not so clever defensively, as Emil Kremenski's Keystone Kops display against Steve McManaman at Wembley illustrated. The way Les Ferdinand

brushed Trifon Ivanov aside to score does not augur well either. Other doubts surround their strength in depth and their age. That Boncho Genchev, just relegated to the Second Division with Luton Town, is in the squad speaks volumes for the former while the youngest player used in qualifying was 26. The problems are related. Bulgaria's economic difficulties mean that good young players are no longer being produced and the domestic league has slumped in standard.

The flip side is that the team are both experienced and used

to playing with each other. Most are also used to playing abroad. In the past Bulgaria were very poor travellers.

They are in a demanding group but will have a psychological edge over France – who they knocked out of the World Cup in Paris – and plenty of motivation against neighbouring Romania. Their fate may depend on a good performance in the opening game, against Spain, where Stoichkov will renew a few acquaintances.

Glenn Moore

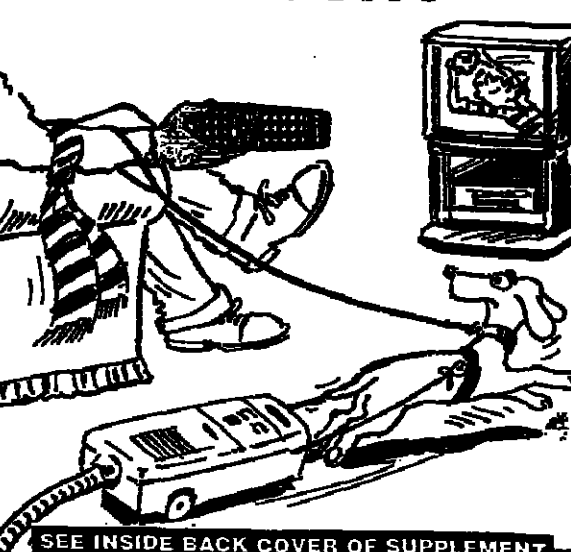
Player to watch

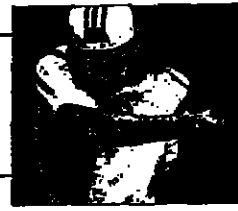


Hristo Stoichkov (Parma)

If his left foot does not catch the eye, his temperament should. He has previously been banned for life for his part in a brawl (later rescinded) and for three months for stamping on a referee's foot. Had a disappointing time at club level since being named 1994 European Player of the Year but has continued to score for Bulgaria. Followed the World Cup, where he was joint top scorer, with 10 goals in as many qualifying matches. Another good tournament will lead to more signings at Parma, but it might help them rescue some of the £5.5m they spent on the 30-year-old.

What would you do to get your mits on a Mitsubishi TV...with up to £200 off?





Vialli enticed to Chelsea by Gullit

Football

Gianluca Vialli is on his way to west London and it took only a brief telephone chat with Ruud Gullit to convince the Juventus striker that his future lay at Chelsea.

"Ruud asked me what I wanted out of life, sporting and non-sporting," Vialli said yesterday. "After discussing it, he said 'Chelsea is the place for you, London has everything'."

"He is a friend, he speaks Italian and knows Italian soccer. His presence was certainly a factor."

The 31-year-old's three-year deal may cost Chelsea £3m in wages but they paid no transfer fee. Under the Bosman ruling, Vialli can move freely when his contract ends on 30 June.

Vialli was looking for a new two-year contract from Juventus after captaining the club to European Cup victory on Wednesday but was offered a 12-month deal.

"In Italy, we say leaving is a bit like dying, but change is a bit like being reborn. I feel like a kid going off to play in a completely new environment with new challenges," he said.

Gullit, appointed Chelsea's player-coach after Glenn Hoddle accepted the England job, beat off the challenge of Rangers, Internazionale and Sampdoria to secure the signature of the striker who scored 16 goals in 59 internationals.

The bookmakers believe Vialli will follow in the footsteps of Jürgen Klinsmann and prove a huge success in England. He is quoted as 14-1 to finish top scorer in the Premiership while Chelsea's odds to win the Premiership have been sharply cut. Klinsmann believes Vialli will fit in perfectly. "He's a fighter,"

the former Spurs striker said. "He doesn't just concentrate on a few balls in a game. He moves and runs for 90 minutes. He works like crazy for the team."

Vialli's debut is expected to be in the Umbro Cup tournament at the City Ground, Nottingham, at the start of August. His first appearance at Stamford Bridge is scheduled for 11 August in Steve Clarke's testimonial. Chelsea players were understandably jubilant. Their Scottish striker, John Spencer, expects the Italian to put between 5,000 and 10,000 on the average attendance at Stamford

Bridge. "I'm looking forward to playing with him next season," he said.

"I've already learned so much from Glenn Hoddle and Ruud Gullit. Now we've got Vialli you can only listen and learn from his knowledge and experience."

Their defender Nigel Spackman said: "He is one of the top strikers in the world and would fit into any team. I am sure that because Ruud is in charge that he had the biggest bearing on his decision to come here."

Juventus may be losing a

striker but they are gaining a midfielder. The French international, Zinedine Zidane, is leaving Bordeaux and will play alongside his international colleague, Didier Deschamps, next season.

Another overseas striker could be on his way to London, this time heading east, and joining West Ham's foreign legion. Harry Redknapp is prepared to sign Portugal's Paulo Futre when the Milan player becomes a free agent on 30 June.

As one Italian striker comes to England, another may be on his way out. Nottingham Forest,

seeking to raise money to bid for Dean Saunders, now at Galatasaray in Turkey, are prepared to accept offers for Andrea Silenzi because Frank Clark, the Forest manager, has to sell before he can buy.

"If we received an offer from an Italian club where we would recoup a reasonable slice of what we paid for Andy, then I would be willing to consider it," Clark said. "But Andy is still under contract and it would all depend on whether he wants to leave or not. The last time I spoke to him he said he was happy here, just disappointed at the way things

have turned out." West Ham and Coventry are also thought to be interested in Saunders.

Forest's goalkeeper, Mark Crossley, has ended speculation over his future by signing a new four-year deal with the City Ground club after talking to Leeds United.

Fernando Couto, the Portuguese international defender, will decide after the European Championship whether to join Rangers. Italy's Parma have been offered around £2.75m by Rangers and the move now depends on the player.

Football, pages 26 and 27

Faldo takes lead with eagle finish

Golf

TIM GLOVER
reports from Wentworth

When Nick Faldo made his debut at Wentworth 22 years ago in a junior club competition he shot 70 and 76, finished second and won a carriage clock. They say that nobody remembers who finishes second. They do now.

Yesterday Faldo was again in the fast lane of the Burma Road and he dominated the leaderboard after the first round of the Volvo PGA Championship.

Faldo, who knows Wentworth like the back of his glove, shot 67, a figure with which he is equally familiar. That was the score he posted in the last round of the Masters at Augusta last month when he played with Greg Norman in the last round.

"Too right I'm getting more publicity than Norman," Faldo said. "Greg has been fishing for the last five weeks so they have to write about me. I feel I'm getting recognition for my 67 at the Masters. People are still talking about it."

Norman, who saw a six stroke

lead turn into a five stroke loss, is also still talking about it. He has been incommunicado for most of the time on his boat Aussie Rules but yesterday the world No 1 did an interview with an Australian radio station. "I really felt angry about what

happened," he said. "Every day I've thought why did it happen. I still can't put my finger on it but it's more mental than physical. I'm going to win the Masters one day because I can taste it, feel it, touch it."

There has been no isolation for Faldo on his return to his home course. He may have uprooted to America but when he hit a three-wood approach to within two feet of the flag from 225 yards at the 18th for an eagle three, the crowscent huddled around the green beneath their umbrellas gave him the warmest of receptions.

"The finish was the best stroke, the best three-wood I have hit for a long time," Faldo said. He dropped a shot at the third, a hole which caused the severest damage throughout a wet, blustery day, but birdied the fifth, sixth and seventh with putts from 30, 20 and 20 feet.

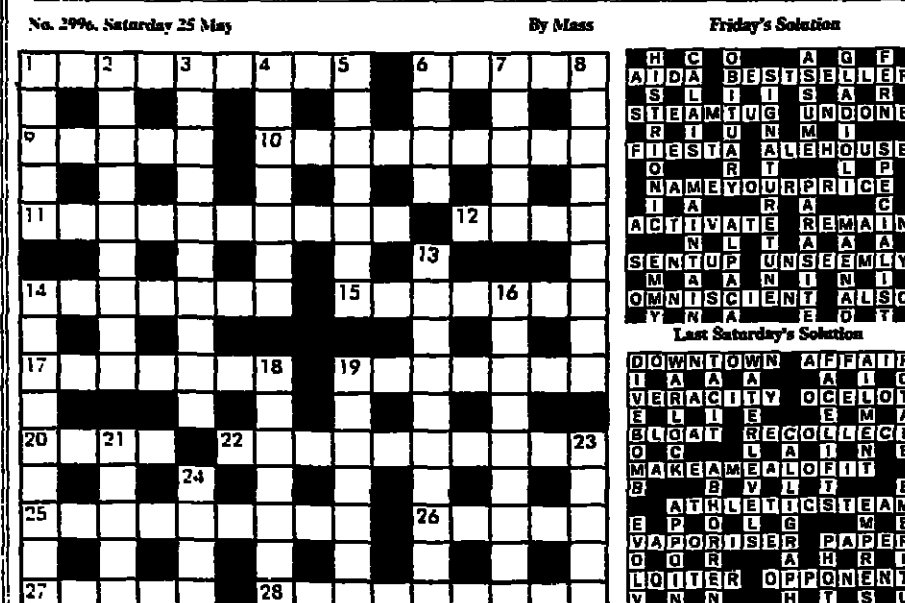
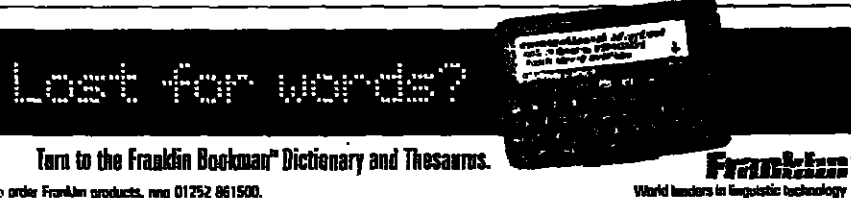
"It was the best putting round I've had all season," Faldo said. It may have been the best putting round he's had in such miserable conditions but his form on the greens at Augusta National was peerless. Faldo has won the Volvo PGA, one of the flagship tournaments on the European Tour, four times and he seems to be in the mood, and form, for a fifth, before the tournament began he spoke of a new philosophy. "I can put my record on the wall behind me. It cannot be taken away. I'm trying to be more aggressive. I have a better attitude with my putting. I go for the first putt and if I don't get it, tough. I can just go out and let it happen. Go with the flow. This is a new me."



Master at work: Nick Faldo plays a shot at the 15th hole during his round of 67 in the Volvo PGA Championship at Wentworth yesterday

Photograph: David Ashdown

THE INDEPENDENT CROSSWORD



- ACROSS
- A mutineer - and that's being charitable (9)
 - Call off the little variety (5)
 - Mark's after round figure (5)
 - Like hanks certain to conceal northern moles (9)
 - This may provide, if on one's uppers! (10)
 - A material thought (4)
 - Spread recently cooked outside (7)
 - Extend chair? Judge needs to tie back (7)
 - Back in song, in church, giving pleasure (7)
 - Misdirected malfunctioning treadle (7)
 - Ground level? (4)
- DOWN
- Muddy, third of hock, and tasteless (3)
 - Perturbs one in established firm (4-5)
 - Devious author I resent, obscure all round (10)
 - Soaked? If sun's out, Edward? (7)
 - Not at all mobile (3-4)
 - Sounding vague and hasty without hint of logic? (10)
 - Army type in correct American gear (9)
 - One climbing - or entering with key (5)
 - Finance Magdalena, Downing, in part (5)
 - Perhaps Edward gets son involved with fresco (9)
 - Secret vault, I see (7)
 - Is one following a skill? (7)
 - Archer (historic hero) entering on horseback (5)
 - More bubbly, yes, sunk by Greek? (5)
 - Decoy bird circling river (3)

Win a Franklin Bookman Dictionary and Thesaurus worth £100

The first correct solution to this week's puzzle opened next Thursday win a Franklin Bookman Dictionary and Thesaurus worth £100. Answers and the winner's name will be published next Saturday. Send solutions to Saturday Crossword, P.O. Box 4018, The Independent, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 5BL. Please use the box number and postcode and give your own postcode. Last week's winner was Mrs M Emma, Brentwood, Essex.

Faldo had already established the first round lead and was home and dry by the time Seve Ballesteros and Bernhard Langer were getting entangled in a rule book jungle on the Burma Road. Ballesteros, playing with his new Cobra clubs, had a 77 that included a seven at the 12th. His second shot hit a stone and the ball bounced into the branches of a tree. Fearing further punishment, the ball refused to return to ground. John Parmer, the chief referee and a man who has had summit meetings with Ballesteros on previous occasions in the con-

text of "what happened next", gave the Spaniard his binoculars. Suitably focused, Ballesteros was able to identify his ball which was lodged 30 feet up a pine tree. Declaring it unplayable, he dropped another ball under a one stroke penalty, but before hitting it a gust of wind blew down the original. However, Ballesteros had to play the second ball and to make matters worse he missed the three-foot putt.

Langer had an interesting time on the ninth. He hit his second shot into a ditch and was standing in a hole made by a

burrowing animal. He did not realise he was in a hazard when he took relief. He asked what he should do next. Take up snooker was probably the best advice.

The referee on hole nine was Eichi Yabe from the PGA of Japan and he advised Langer, through an interpreter, that he could replace the ball from where he had lifted it, under penalty of one stroke, or drop the ball, using as a point of reference the spot where it had entered the hazard, again under a one stroke penalty. Langer escaped with a bogey five.

Bruguera may face Sampras in French Open

Tennis

Sergi Bruguera, winner of the French Open in 1993 and 1994, could face Peter Sampras, the world No 1, as early as the second round of this year's tournament, which starts on Monday, following the announcement of the draw yesterday.

The 25-year-old Spaniard finished his match preparation for the French with a 3-6, 6-4, 6-3 defeat to the Swiss Marc Rosset at the World Team Cup in Düsseldorf before learning of his schedule at Roland Garros.

Asked if he was disappointed to be so close to Sampras in the draw, the Spaniard said: "I will tell you next week. I have to play Javier Sanchez in the first round and then I will think about the next round. Sampras also has a tough first-round match against Swede Magnus Gustafsson."

Bruguera, who has been struggling with his game after an ankle injury, reached the semi-finals in Paris last year but is not seeded this season after dropping out of the top 20 for the first time for four years.

The French Open seeds its

players according to world rankings, in contrast to Wimbledon which takes form on grass into account. Bruguera said it was fair that he was not seeded despite his past success at the tournament.

"I had three great years and now I am trying to recover my game again," he said. "It is not fair for the 16th player who is playing well to lose his place [in the seedings] to give me a chance."

Chile's Marcelo Rios will face the unseeded Spaniard in the final of the French Open in Paris. Rios, the second seed and strong favourite after the world No 2 and French Open champion, Thomas Muster, pulled out with a strained ankle, beat the sixth seed, Slava Dosedel of the Czech Republic, 7-6, 6-3.

In the women's Spanish Open in Madrid, Arantxa Sanchez Vicario, the second seed, was beaten in the semi-finals by Bulgaria's Magdalena Maleeva yesterday. The Spaniard's defeat means neither of the top two seeds will contest the final. Monica Seles, the joint world No 1, had to withdraw with the recurrence of a shoulder injury.

Rios rising fast, page 24, French Open draw, Sporting Digest, page 27

Scores from Wentworth

EARLY FIRST ROUND (68 or less unless stated)	Wentworth, R. Hunter (Neth.), S. Martin, T. Law- at (Fl), J. Higgins, M. Davis, M. Rod, J. Spence, D. Fisher, C. Montgomery, B. Langer (Ger), S. Lyle, P. Baker, A. Boscawen, S. J. Parmer, J. Parnell (Swe), C. Mason, D. Smyth, C. O'Connor Jr, P. Broadhurst, P. Carmichael, M. Hallberg (Swe), R. Drummond, M. Laidlaw (Swe), S. Spence (Swe).
68 P. Curry, M. McNulty (Zim).	75 G. Howell, J. Lomas, P. Walton, P. J. John- son (Swe), M. McLean, C. Hall, M. Macdonald, P. Price, S. Robertson, S. Thompson, A. Forsberg (Swe), R. Ruffery, 76 P. Tervahauta (Fin), P. Clendon, J. Townsend (US), P. Moloney (Aust), A. Hunter, I. Pym, R. Truist.
69 J. Gando (Sp), R. Allenby (Aus).	77 J. Coopers (Ang), C. Smellie, O. Roalin (Nor), M. Pinero (Sp), S. Ballesteros (Sp), 78 J. Morgan, R. Mann, T. Spence.
70 J. Sandhu (Sri), E. Derry, J. Haggman (Swe), P. Ellis, J. M. Cawston (Sp), W. West- ner (SA), R. Davis (Aus), S. Clegg.	79 C. Coopers (Fl).
71 D. Carter, S. Grepperson (Fl), T. John- son (Zim), R. Clark, E. Romano (Ang), D. Gifford, A. Oates (Ger), J. Robinson, S. Stru- ver (Ger), S. Tinning (Ger), J. Howles (SA), G. Orr, P. Wieg, R. Chapman, M. Gronberg (Swe), S. Torrance, R. Bessell, A. Colman.	80 M. Clayton (Aust).
72 T. Borm (Den), M. Mould, P. Fule (Swe), J. Bickerton, P. Nobels (NZ), P. O'Halley (Aus), G. Turner (NZ), M. Lerner (Swe), F. Tenaud (Fl), M. Davis, M. A. Jimenez (Sp), C. Coopers.	81 D. Borge (Sp).
73 T. Price (Aus), B. McGovern, L. Fiddling, I. Woodman, G. Sherry, S. James (Fl), Laidlaw, R. Gossens (SA), J. L. Gussy (Fl), R.	

page sports section



Glenn Moore reports from Hong Kong on England's final match before Euro 96 while Phil Sharpe New Britain reports on Scotland's match against the United States.

Slava Dosedel on Bath's defeat by Gloucester against Wigan.

John Roberts looks ahead to the French Open tennis championships.

Full guide to a busy weekend of Bank Holiday racing.

Plus Sports Betting, Sports Book of the Week, and more from The Sportsman.

In tomorrow's Independent on Sunday



Jonathan Davies reports on the historic rugby union meeting between Bath and Wigan at Wickenham.

Plus: How the English clubs can learn from the European Cup final.

Plus: How the English clubs can learn from the European Cup final.

Plus: How the English clubs can learn from the European Cup final.

الرياضة